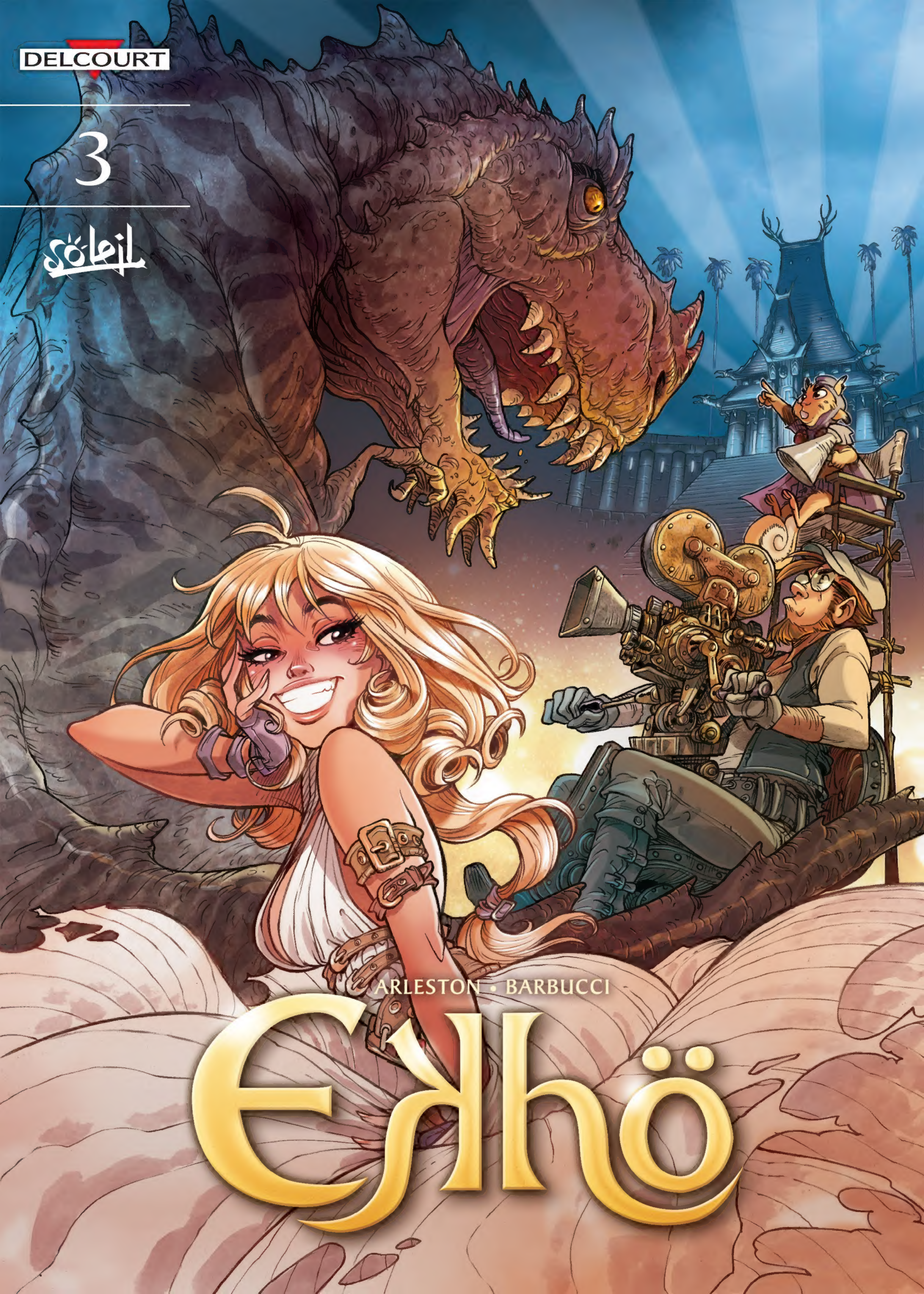


DEL COURT

3

اللعنة



ARLESTON • BARBUCCI

# Enkhö





**EKHO**  
***Hollywood boulevard***

Script  
Christophe ARLESTON  
Art  
Alessandro BARBUCCI  
Colors  
Nolwenn LEBRETON

Ekho Volume 3, April 2016.  
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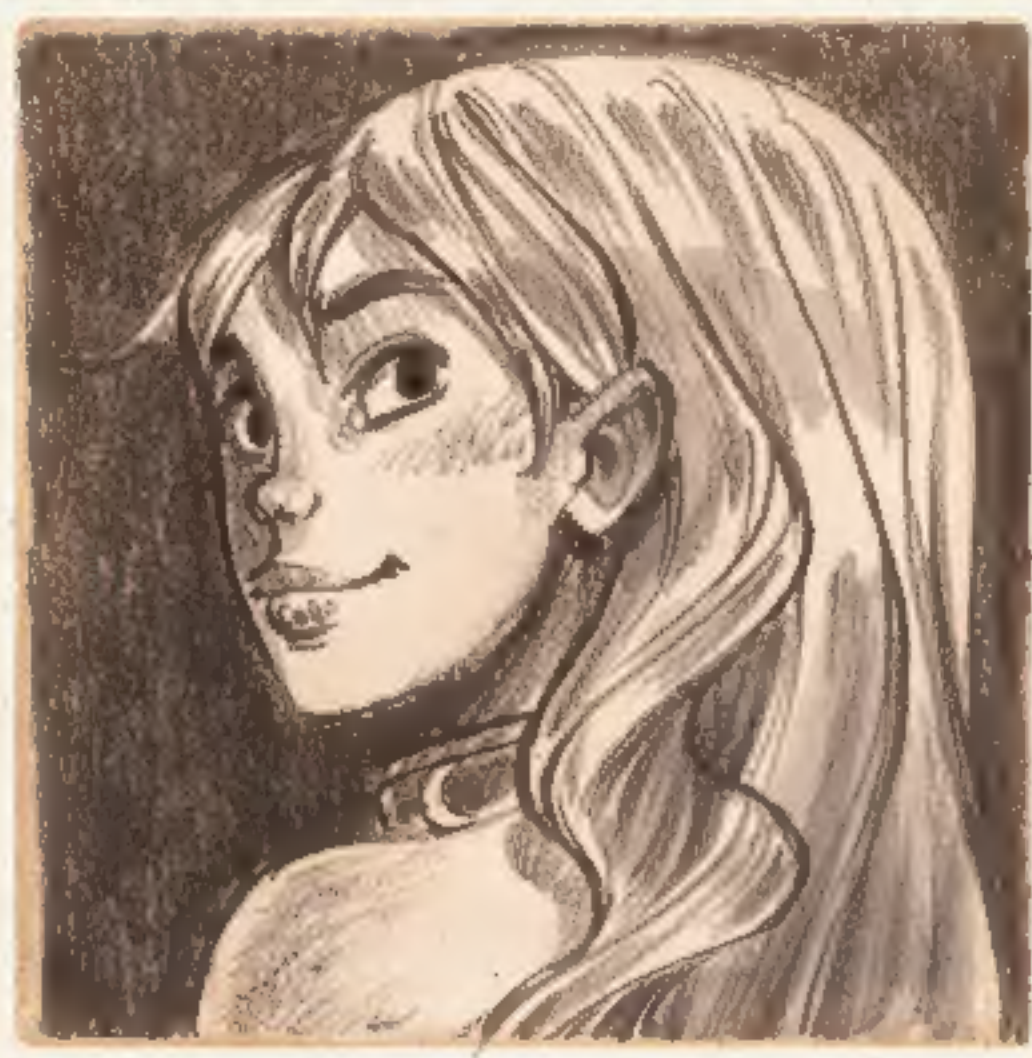
## EKHO IS THE EARTH, EXCEPT IT'S NOT.



Here we find the same cities, the same countries, but everything's different - it's a world without electricity. One may be born here, or brought in from Earth by some funny little creatures, the Preshauns. Nobody knows exactly what the Preshauns want...



But Fourmille and Youri's arrival is going to upset the balance kept by the Preshauns. Possessed by ghosts, Fourmille must solve their problems in order to go back to being herself again... For when she changes hairstyle, it's a sign she is inhabited by another personality...



### FOURMILLE GRATULE

was flying to New York when she tumbled on Ekho. An inheritance was waiting for her and she's now the head of a talent agency.



### YURI PODROV

a computer guy, was Fourmille's seat-mate on the plane. He's been accidentally dragged to Ekho with her. Usually their personalities are hardly compatible.



### GRACE LUMUMBA

she is a native to Ekho. Loyal secretary of the Gratule Agency. In her spare time she's Yumma the stripper.



### SIGISBERT DE MOTAFIUME

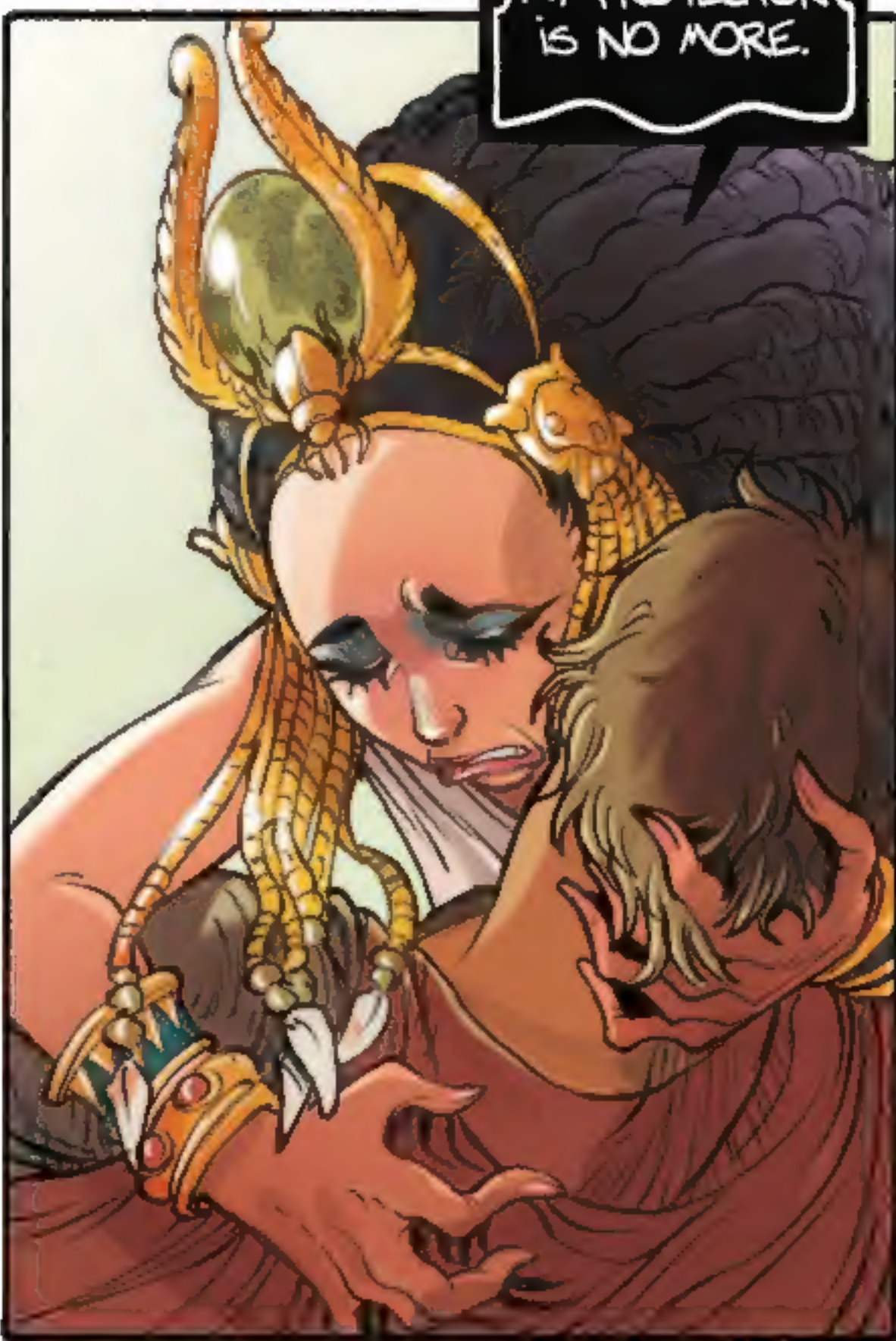
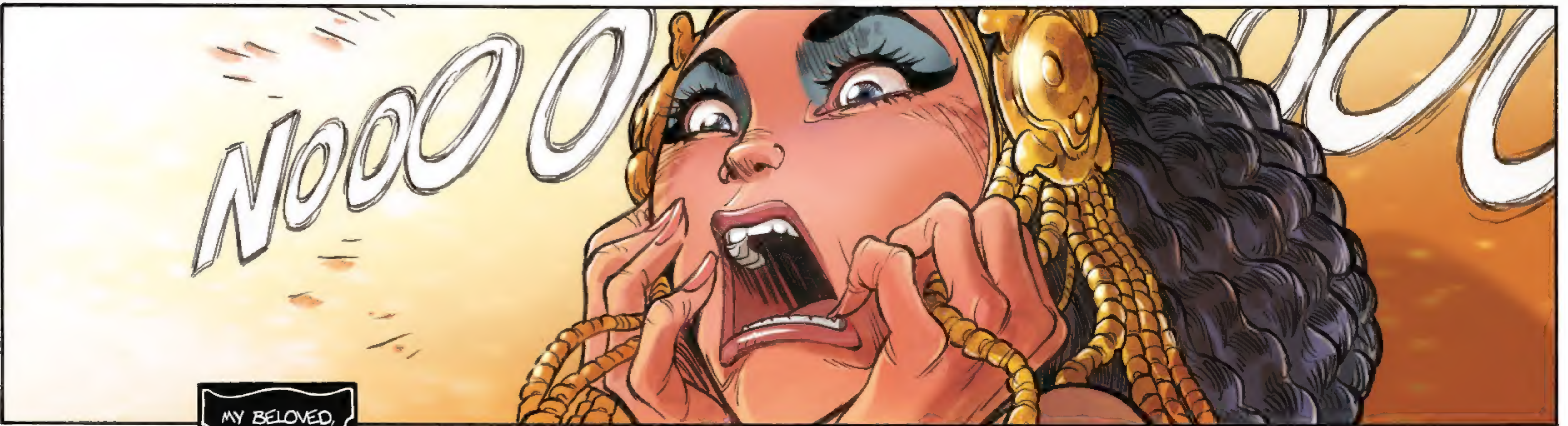
this Preshaun is a young clerk. His mission is to make sure that the presence of Fourmille and Youri doesn't affect the delicate balance of the mirror world too much!



### THE PRESHAUNS

are strange and well mannered little creatures who ensure the proper functioning of Ekho; by using strange machines, they keep what they call the Thaumic equilibrium. They have to drink tea at specific times of the day, otherwise they might turn into dreadful, out of control, monsters!









THE BITCH BIT ME!

DON'T WORRY,  
MISS SAILOR,  
WE REMOVED  
ITS VENOM!



YOU SHOULD HAVE REMOVED ITS  
FANGS! I'M SERIOUSLY INJURED!

CALM DOWN,  
WE'LL PATCH YOU  
UP AND TAKE IT  
FROM THE TOP.



I'M GONNA SUE  
THIS STUDIO!

YEAH, YEAH,  
TAKE IT UP WITH  
PRODUCTION.



AND TO THINK THAT SOME PEOPLE GET  
PAID BETTER THAN ME JUST FOR BEING  
FILMED IN A SWIMMING POOL

HOLD STILL



THERE'S NO FILM  
FOR ANOTHER  
TAKE, SIR WE'VE  
EXHAUSTED  
THE STOCK AGAIN.

THEN GO FIND  
SOME! QUICK!



THIS MOVIE IS  
A DISASTER!

A DISASTER!

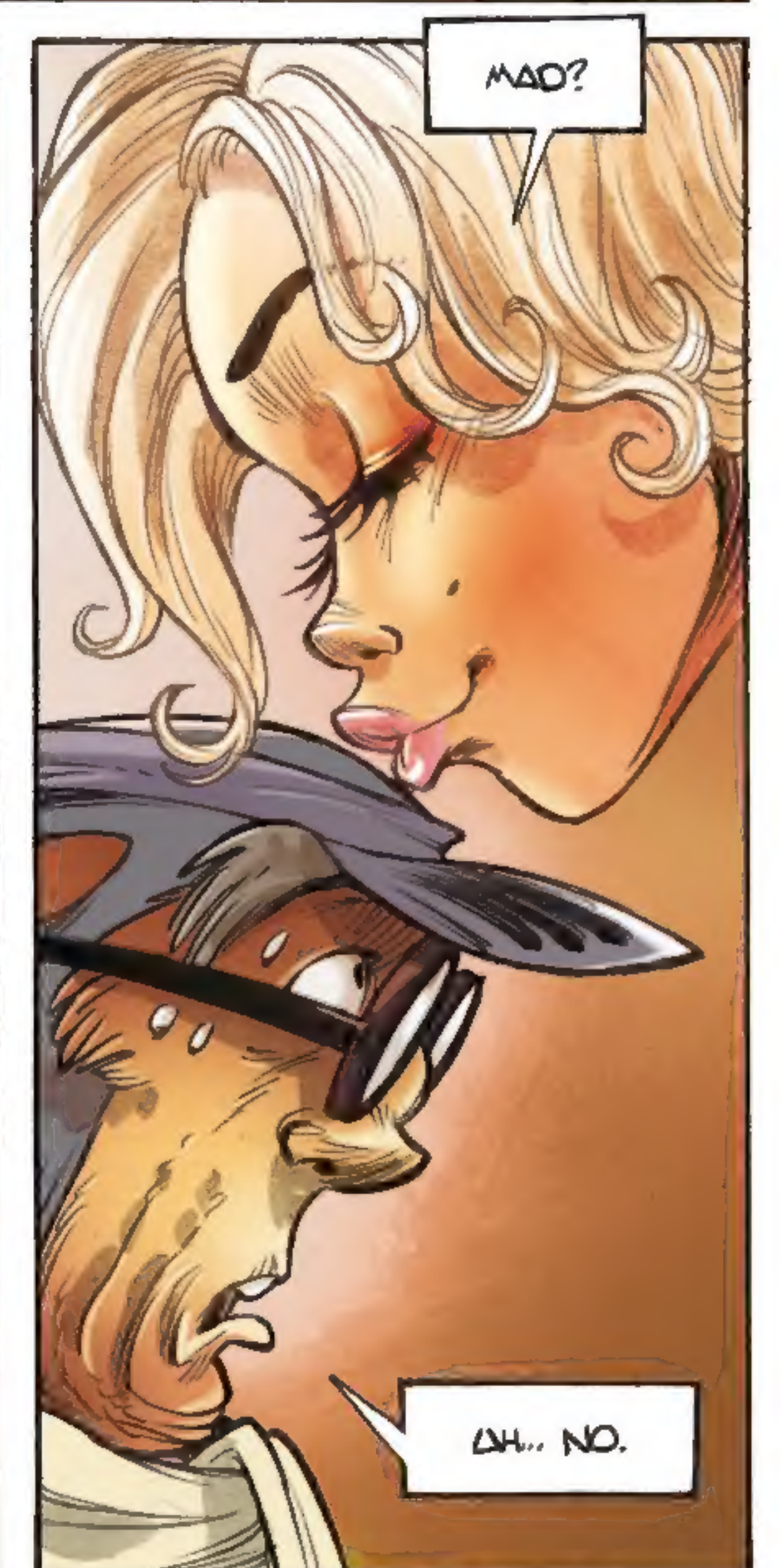
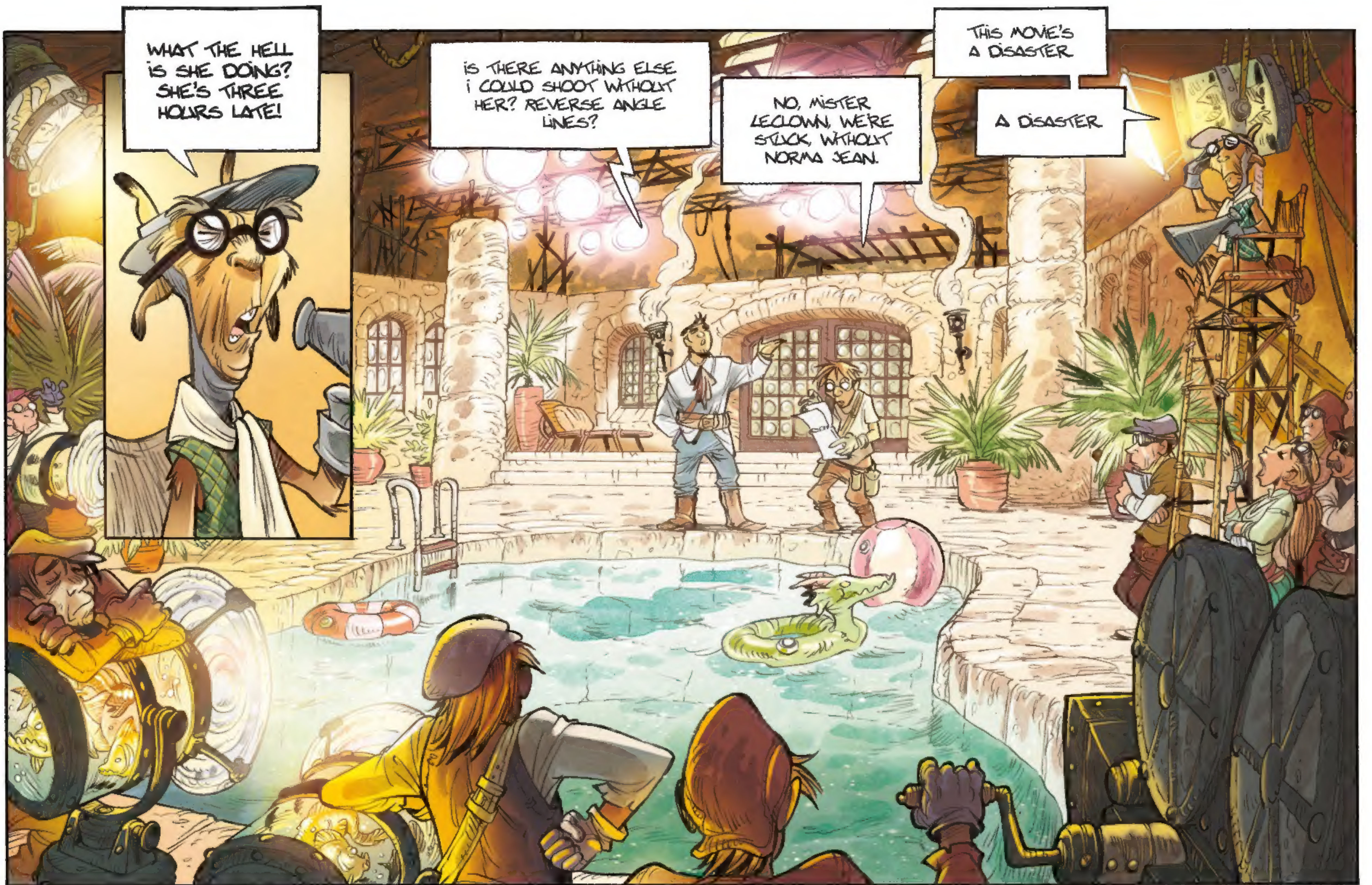


I'LL CUT THROUGH  
STAGE 7. THEY  
SAY NORMA JEAN'S  
SHOOTING A POOL  
SCENE...

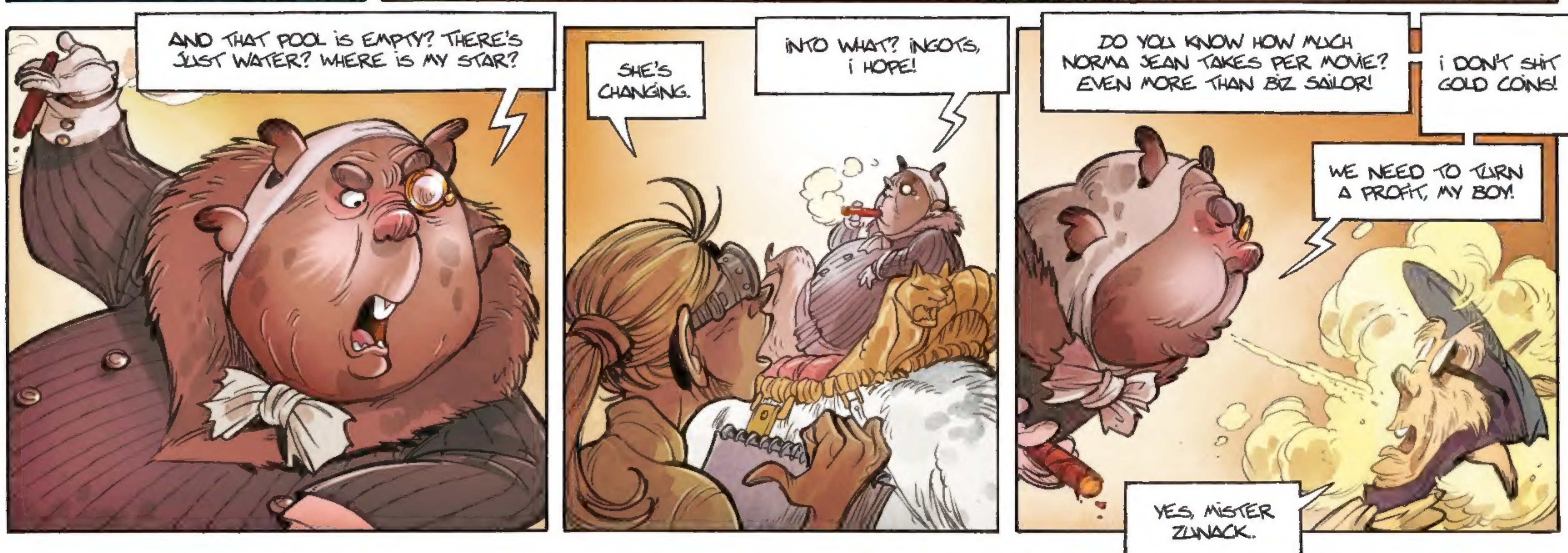
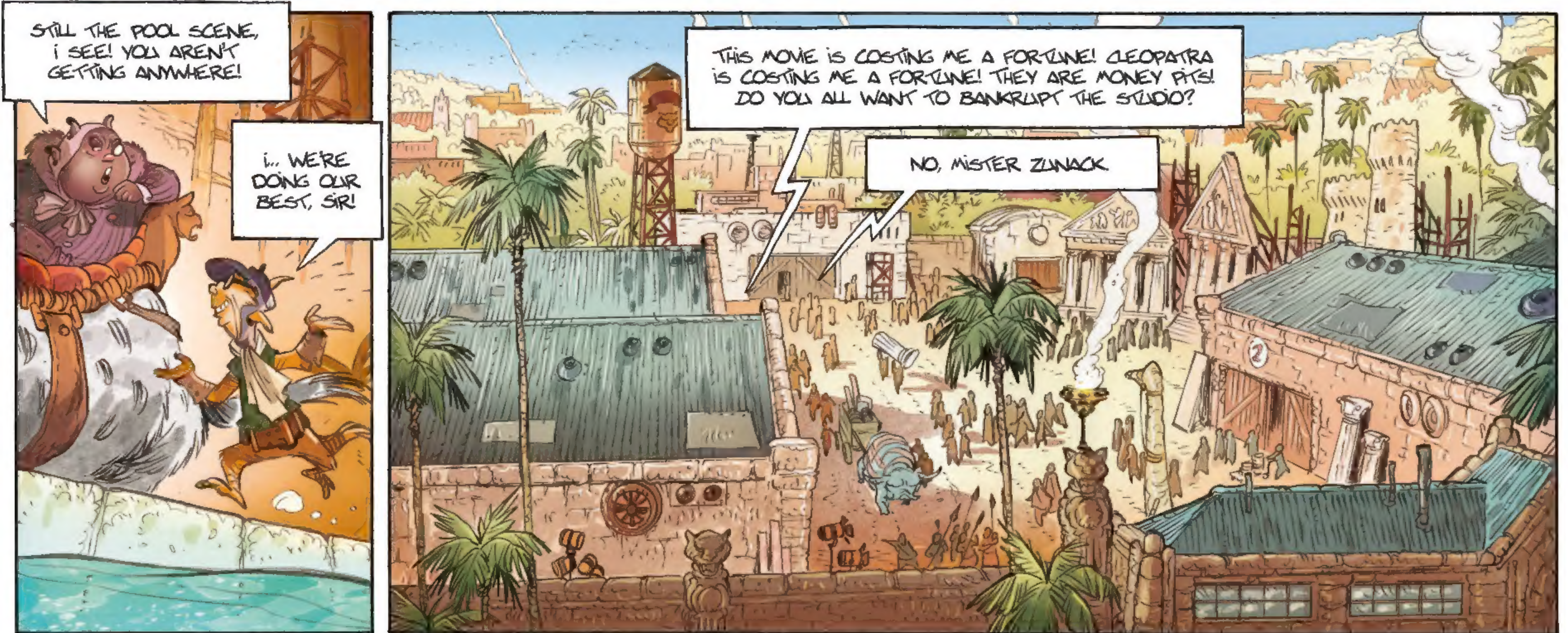
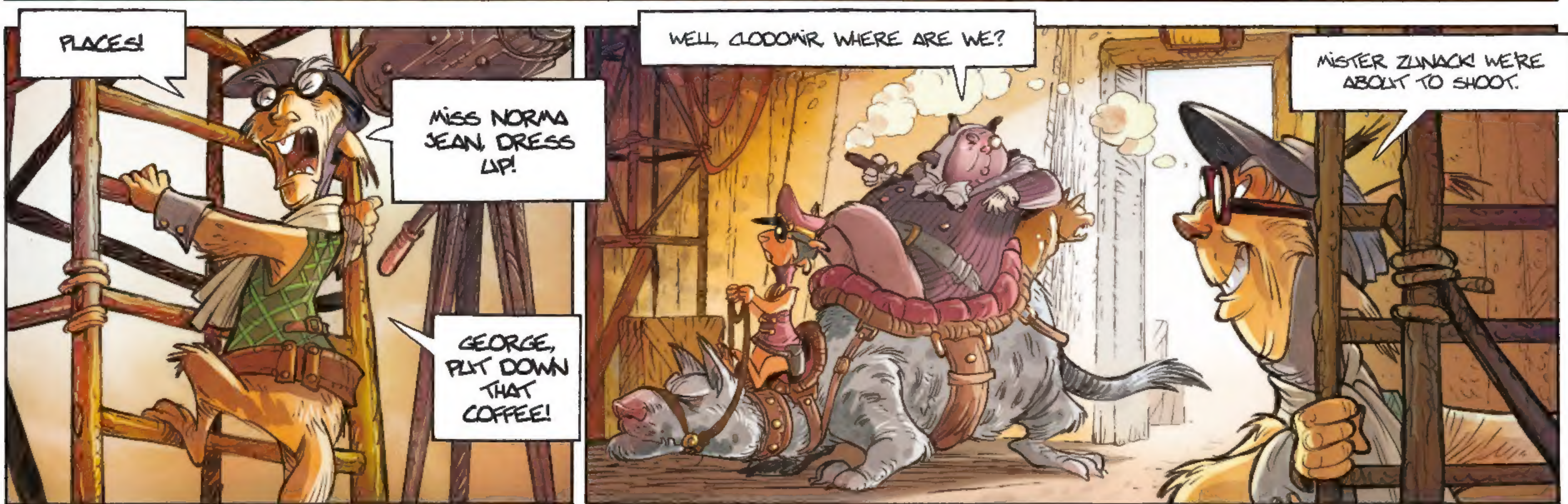
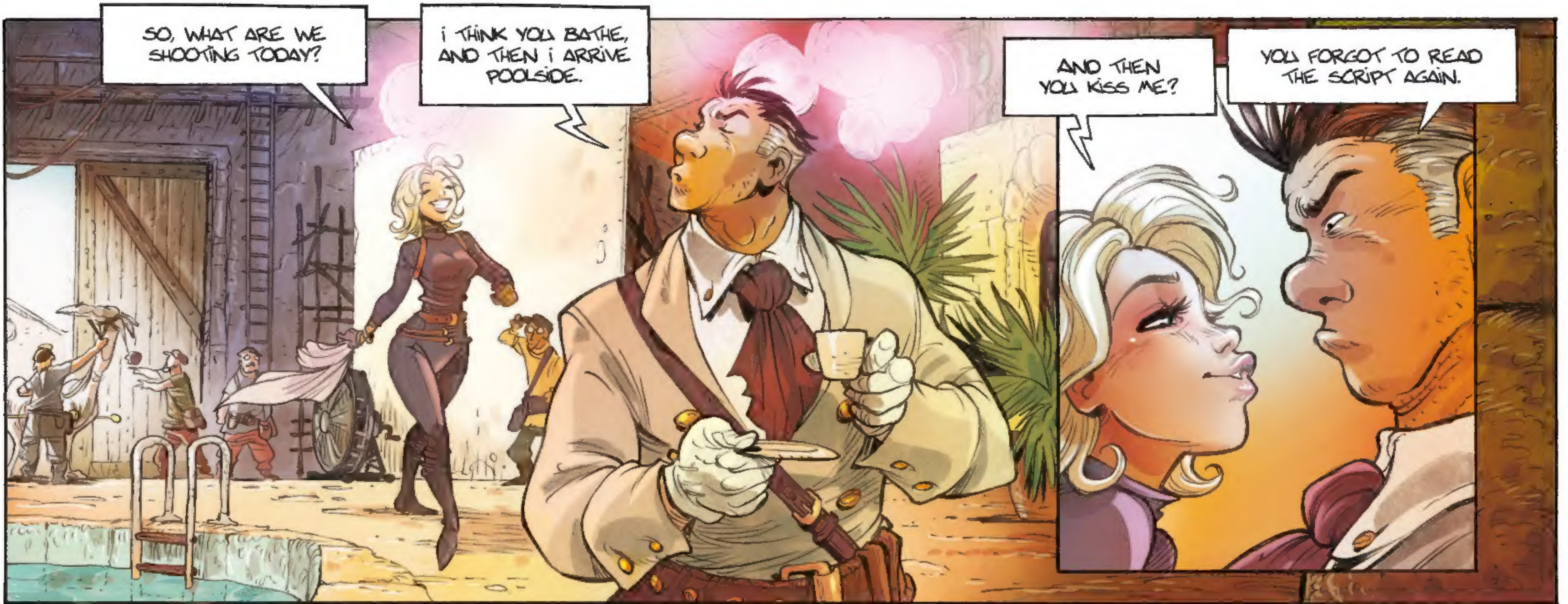
HE HE!

SHE'S SO  
HOT!

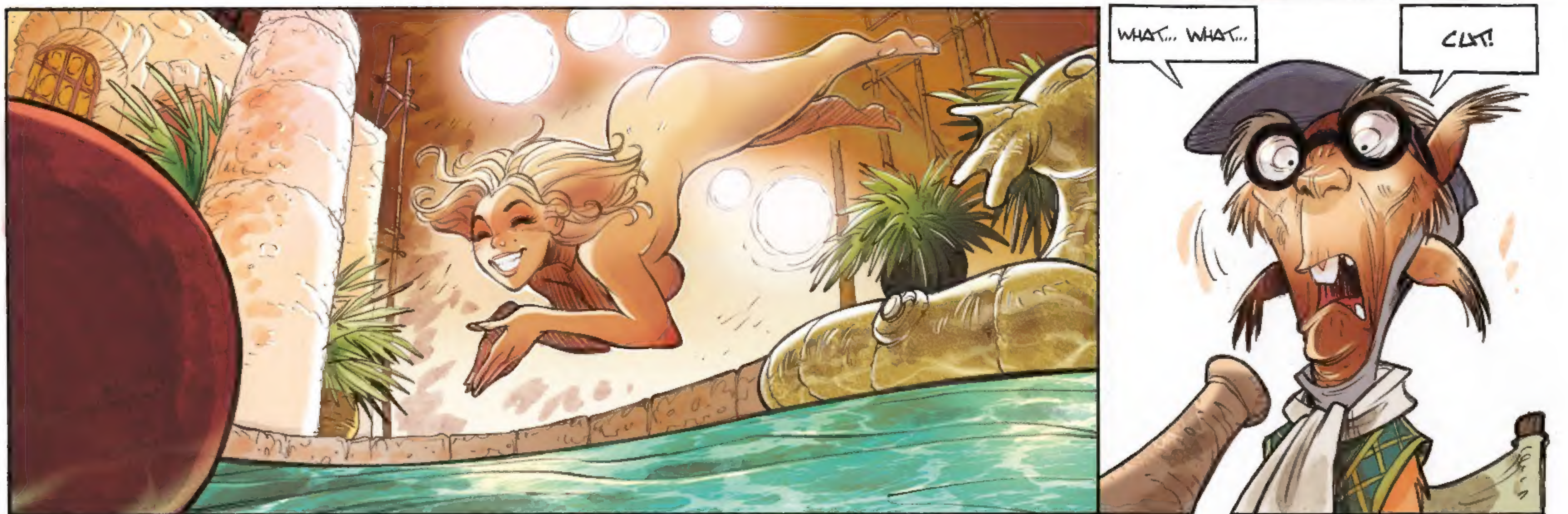
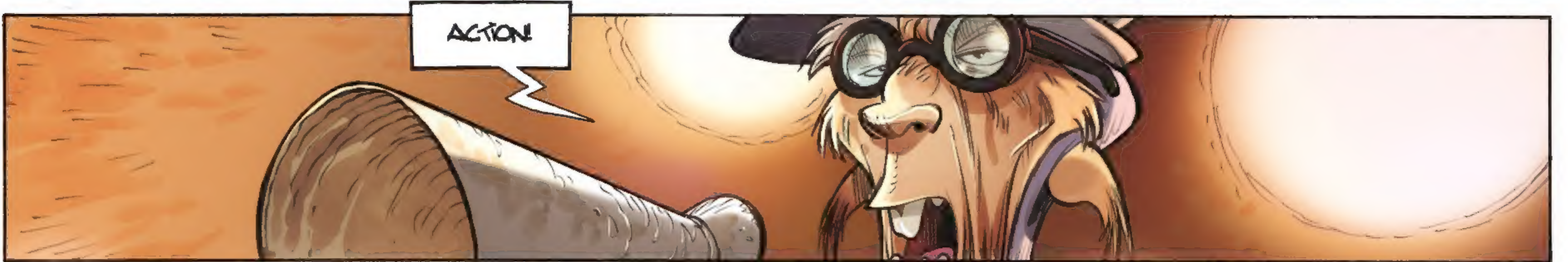
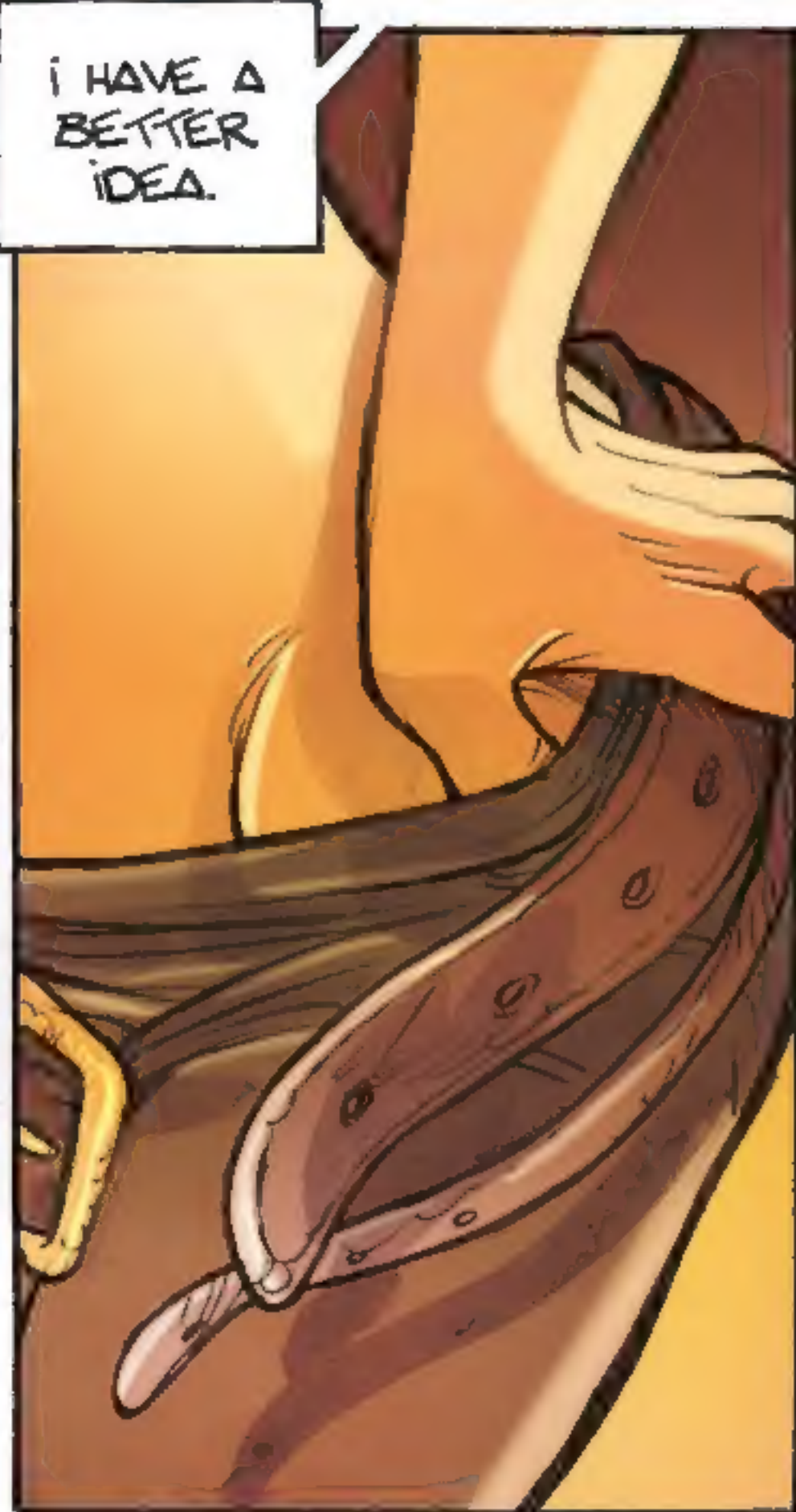
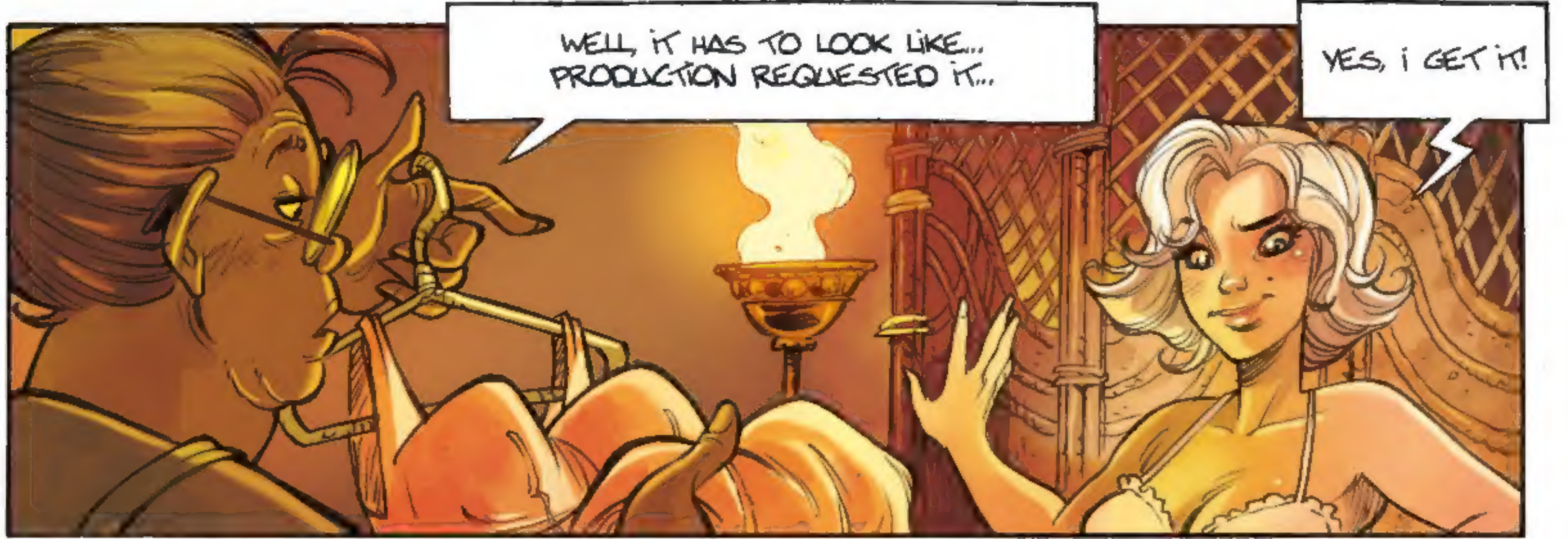




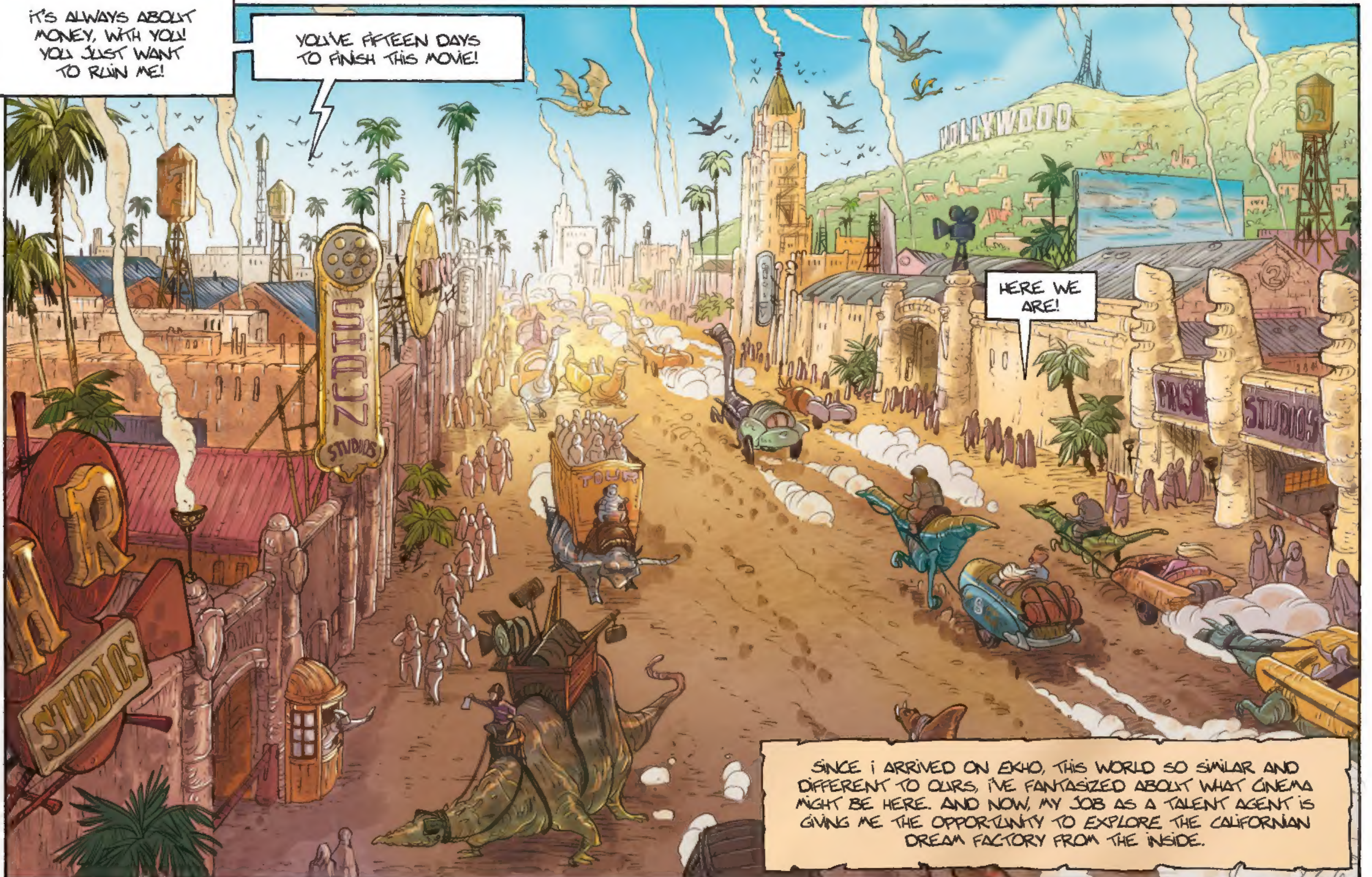
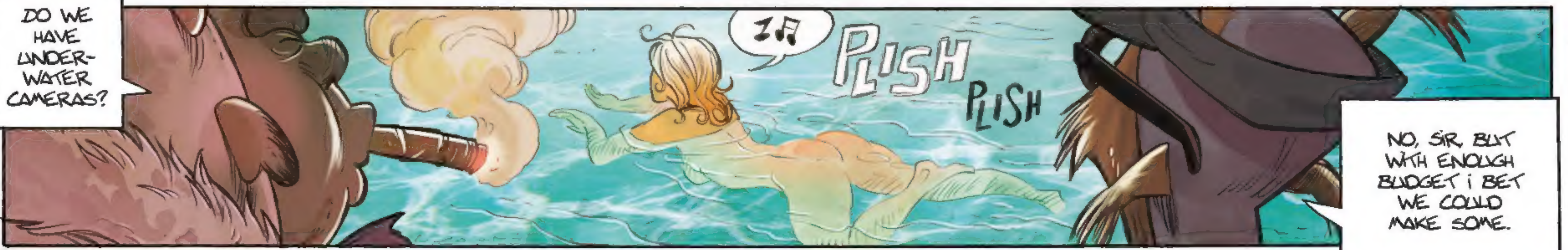










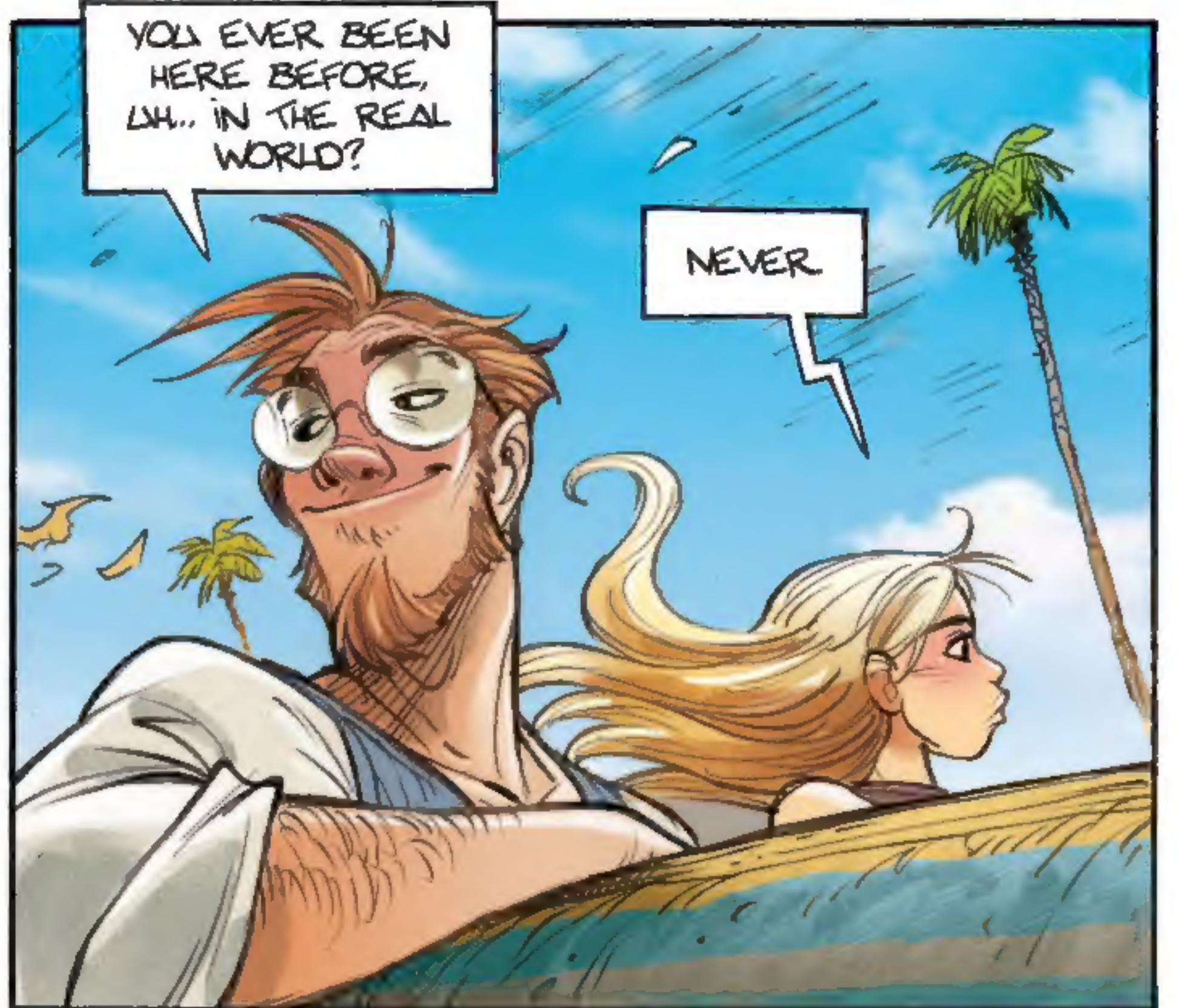






HOLLYWOOD!

I CAN READ, THANKS.



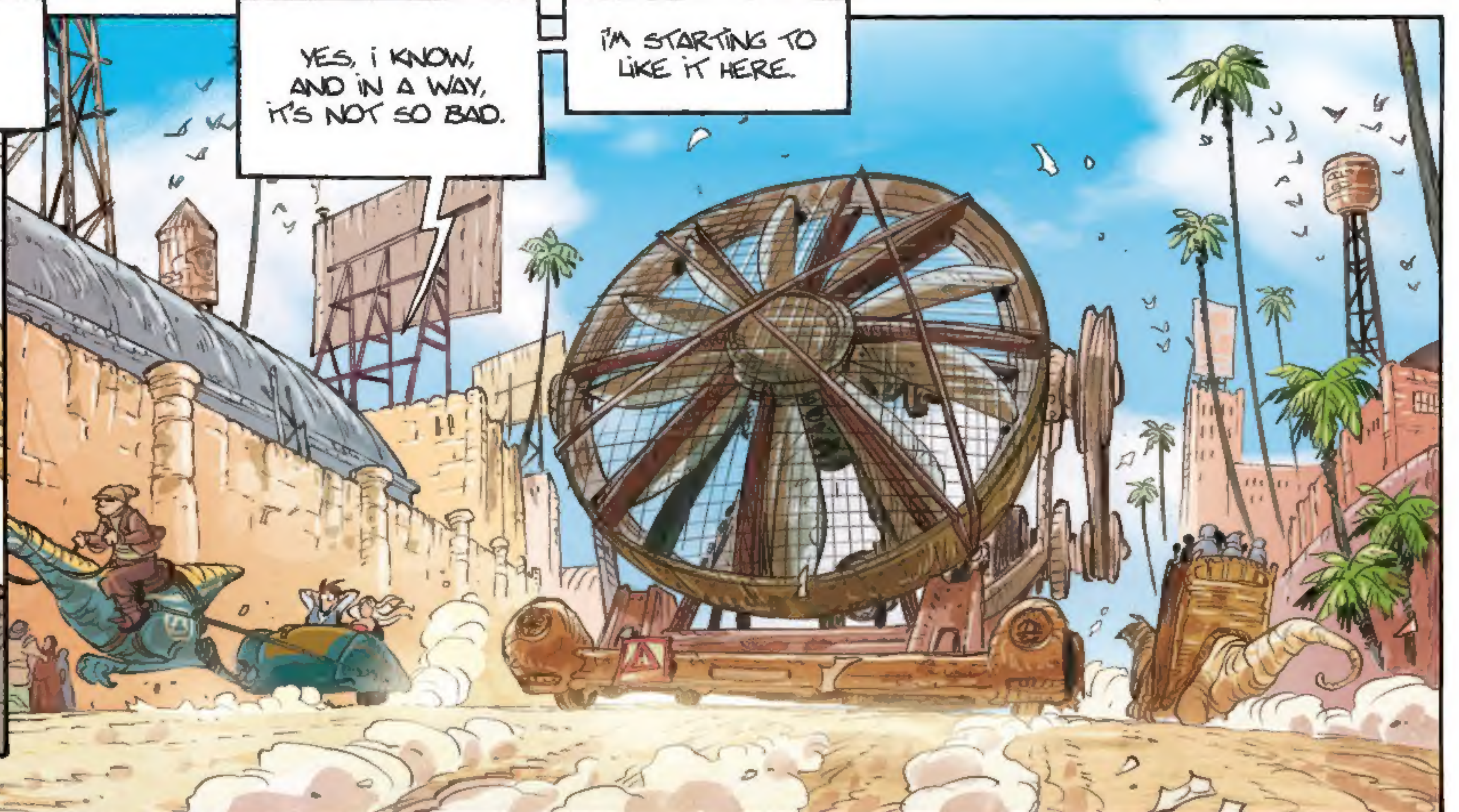
YOU EVER BEEN HERE BEFORE, LH... IN THE REAL WORLD?

NEVER



ECHO IS THE ONLY WORLD, NOW.

WE SHOULD FORGET EARTH, YURI, WE'RE NEVER GOING BACK.



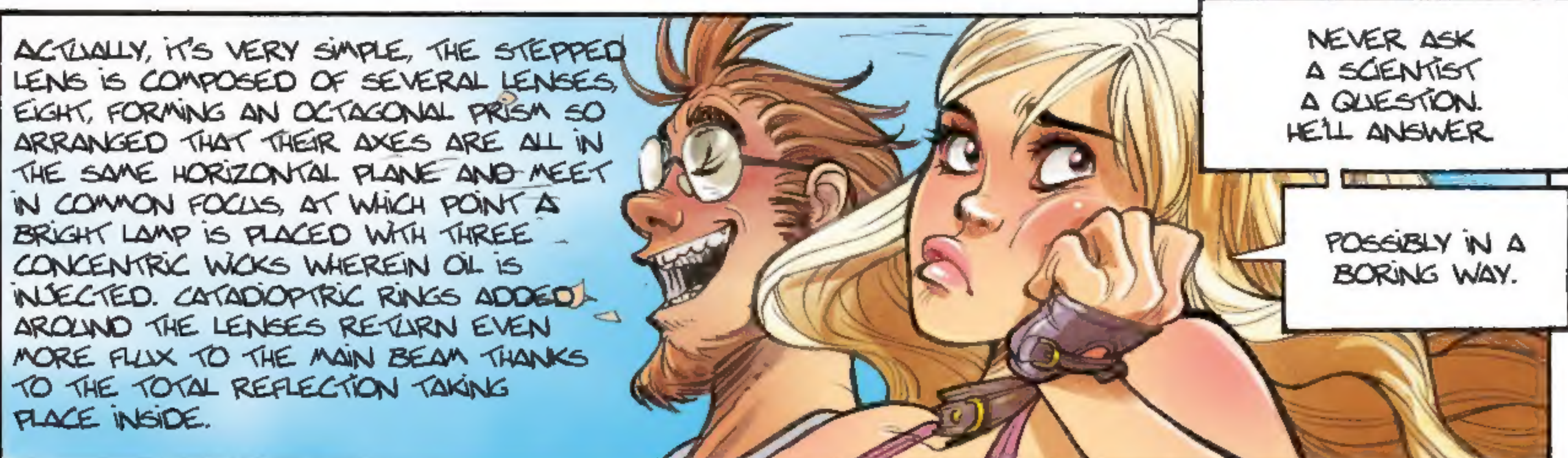
YES, I KNOW, AND IN A WAY, IT'S NOT SO BAD.

I'M STARTING TO LIKE IT HERE.



I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU COULD MAKE MOVIES WITHOUT ELECTRICITY.

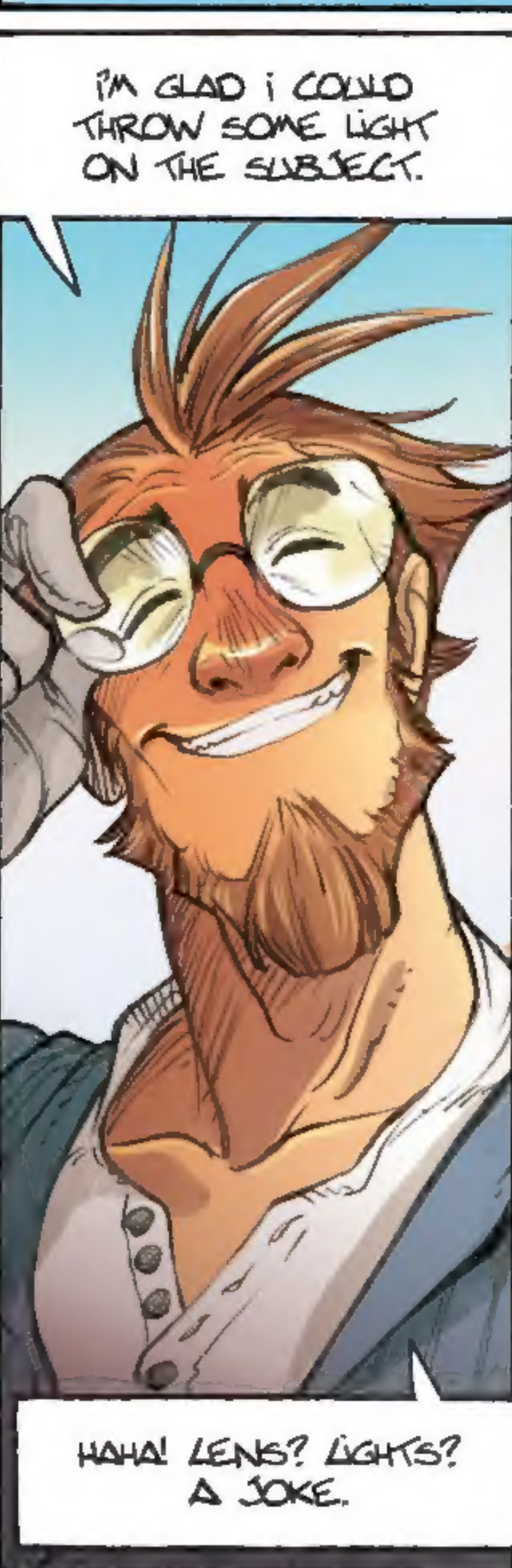
SCIENTIFICALLY IT'S NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE. LEONARDO DA VINCI ALREADY KNEW THE PROPERTIES OF SILVER NITRATE IN 1614, THE FRESNEL LENS, WHICH HAS BEEN USED IN LIGHTHOUSES SINCE 1820 MAKES A VERY GOOD PROJECTOR AS FOR THE REST... YOU JUST NEED TO ROTATE A CRANK!



ACTUALLY, IT'S VERY SIMPLE, THE STEPPED LENS IS COMPOSED OF SEVERAL LENSES EIGHT, FORMING AN OCTAGONAL PRISM SO ARRANGED THAT THEIR AXES ARE ALL IN THE SAME HORIZONTAL PLANE AND MEET IN COMMON FOCUS, AT WHICH POINT A BRIGHT LAMP IS PLACED WITH THREE CONCENTRIC WICKS WHEREIN OIL IS INJECTED. CATADIOPTRIC RINGS ADDED AROUND THE LENSES RETURN EVEN MORE FLUX TO THE MAIN BEAM THANKS TO THE TOTAL REFLECTION TAKING PLACE INSIDE.

NEVER ASK A SCIENTIST A QUESTION. HE'LL ANSWER.

POSSIBLY IN A BORING WAY.



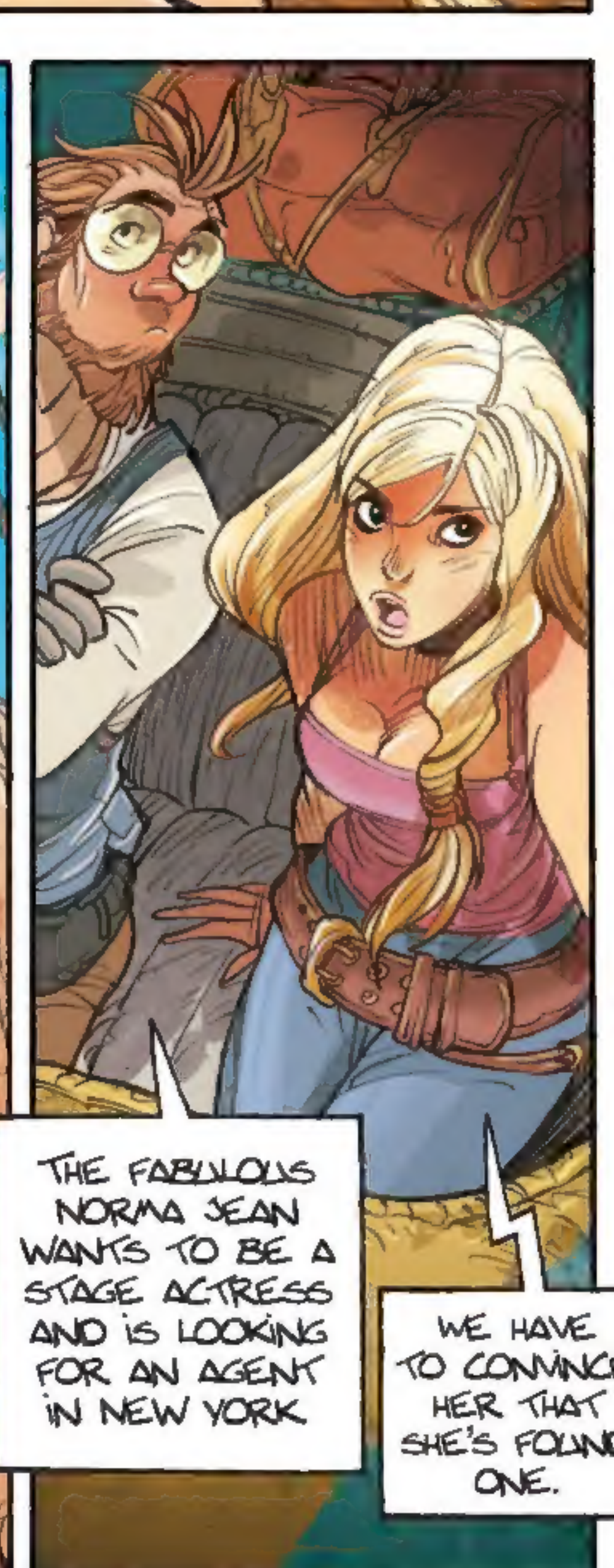
I'M GLAD I COULD THROW SOME LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT.

HAHA! LENS? LIGHTS? A JOKE.



STAY FOCUSED, WE'RE HERE ON SERIOUS BUSINESS. THE GRATEFUL AGENCY'S BIGGEST CONTRACT!

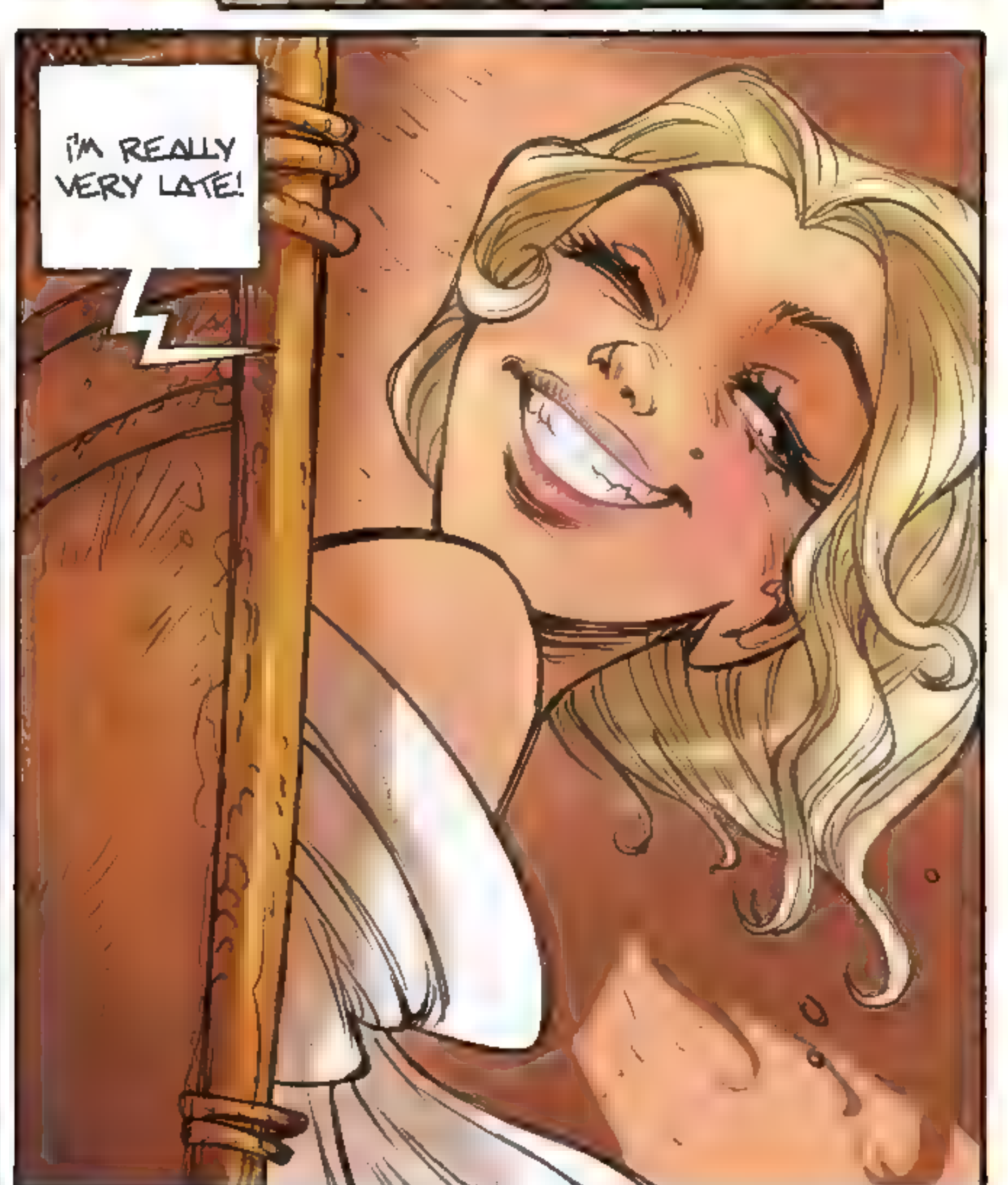
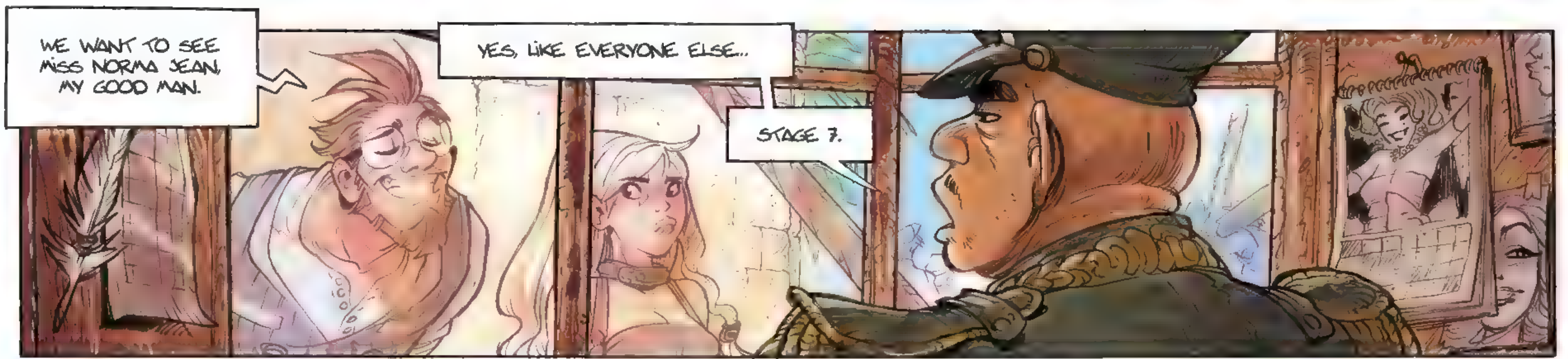
I KNOW, I KNOW...



THE FABULOUS NORMA JEAN WANTS TO BE A STAGE ACTRESS AND IS LOOKING FOR AN AGENT IN NEW YORK

WE HAVE TO CONVINCE HER THAT SHE'S FOUND ONE.









MIHRR? WHAT DO THOSE TWO WANT?

ARE THEY HUNTING IN MY LANDS?



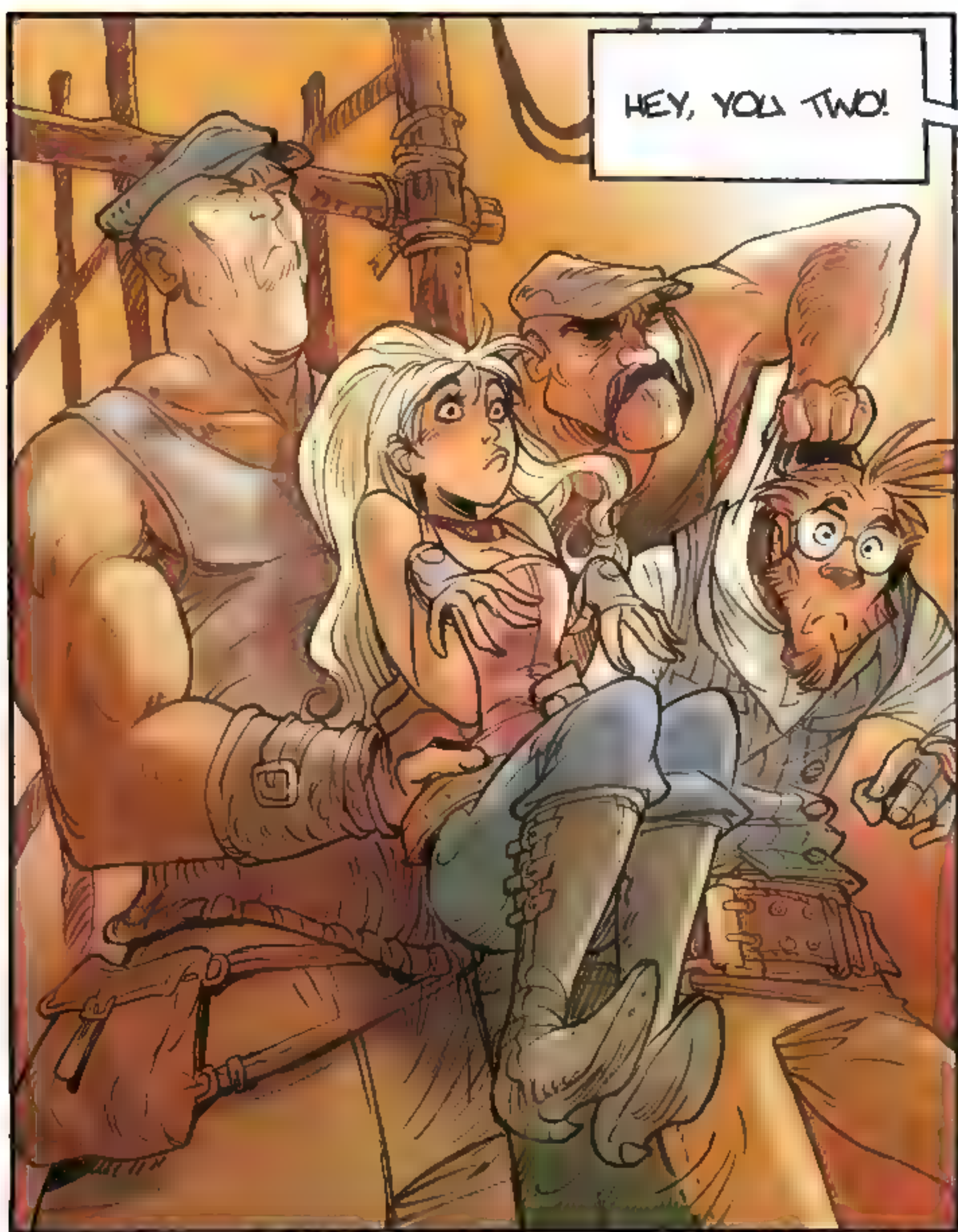
SEE YOU LATER OKAY?



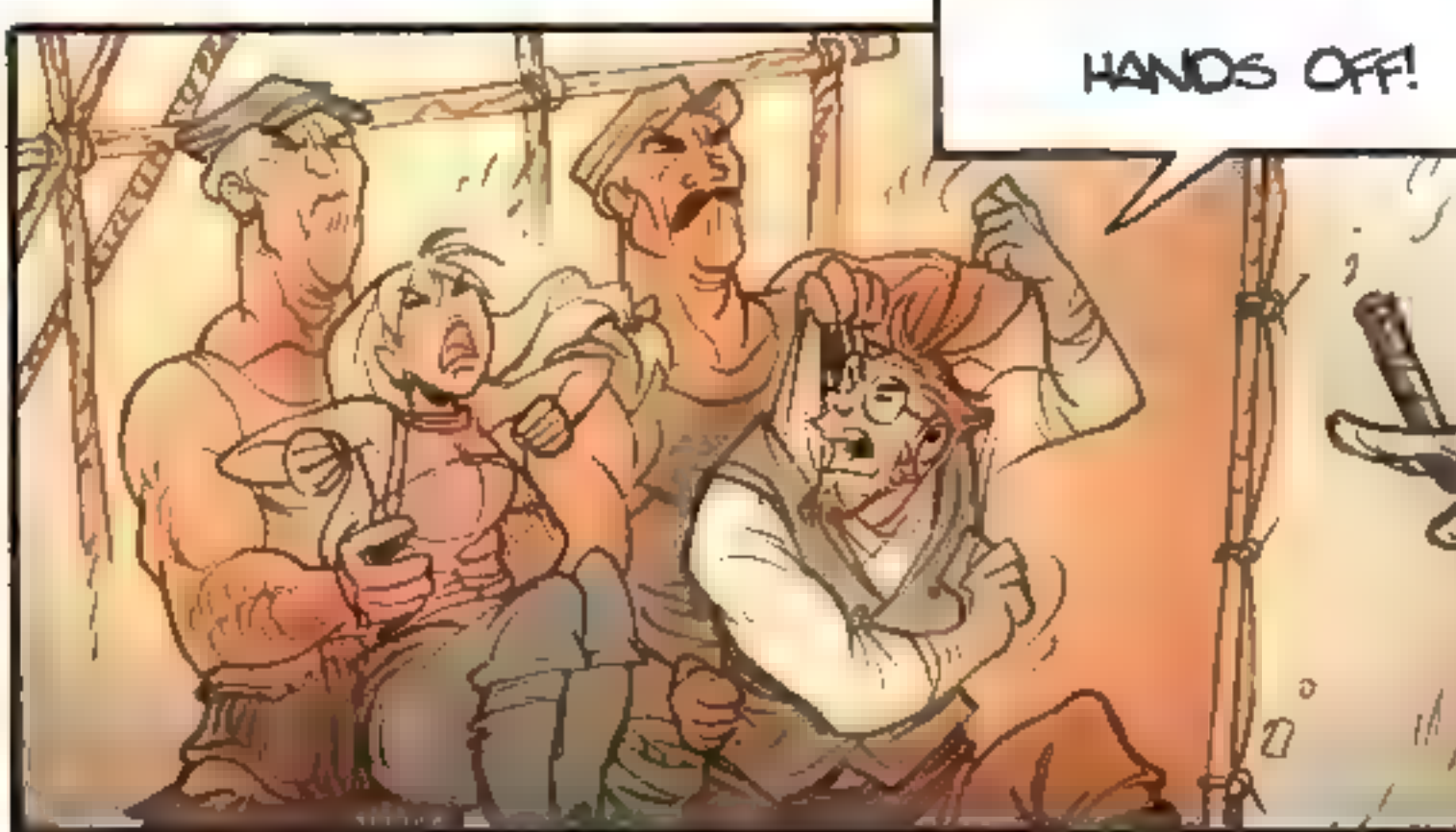
LATER?

WHERE?

AND WHEN?



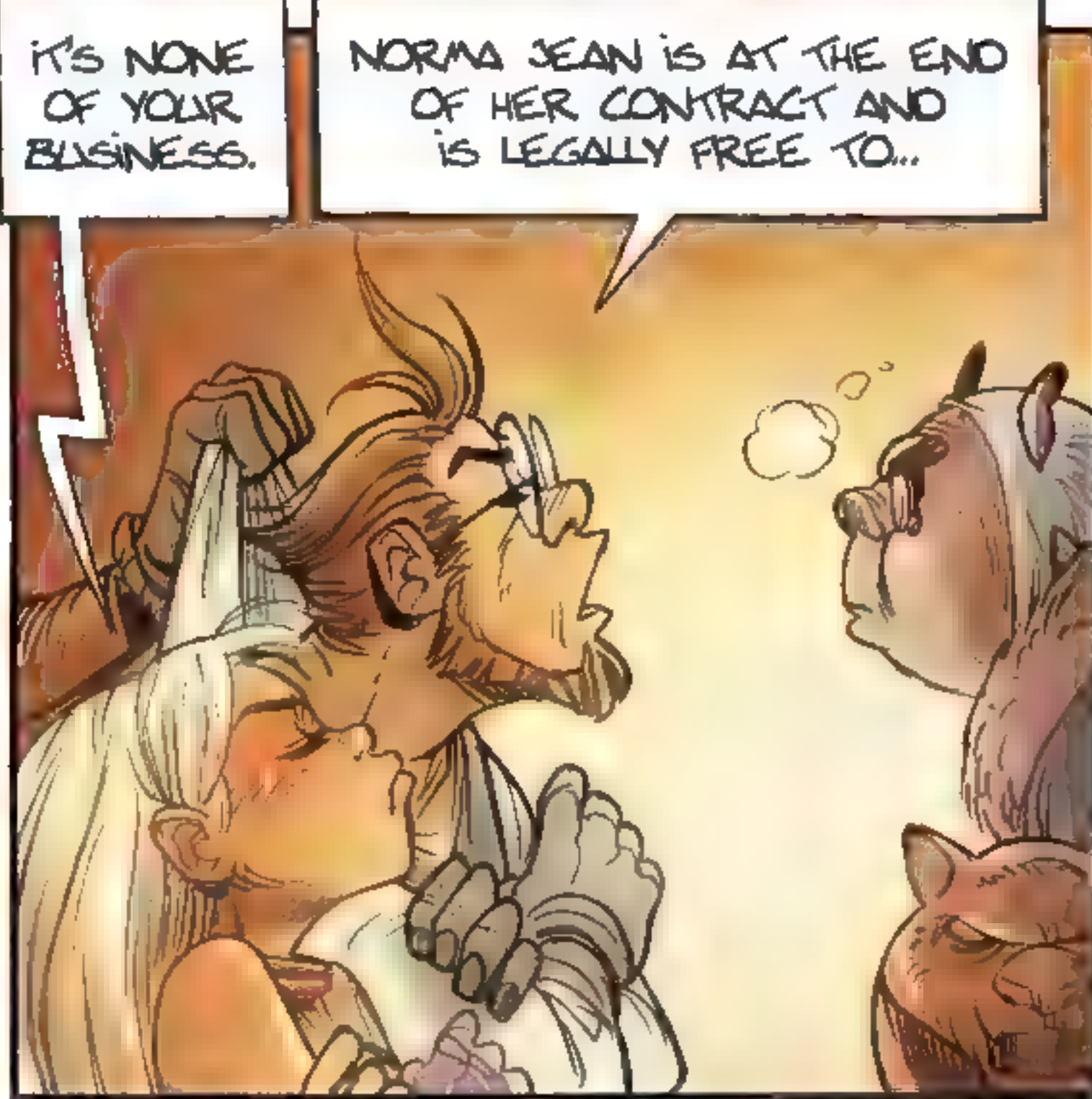
HEY, YOU TWO!



HANDS OFF!



WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH MY STAR?



IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.

NORMA JEAN IS AT THE END OF HER CONTRACT AND IS LEGALLY FREE TO...



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING WITH, HUH?

BUNK

AIN'T NOBODY TO TALK TO MISTER ZUNACK LIKE THIS.



IF I CATCH YOU SNIFING AROUND MY ACTORS AGAIN, THE CORONER'S GONNA ANNOUNCE AN UNFORTUNATE DOUBLE-ACCIDENT, IS THAT CLEAR?

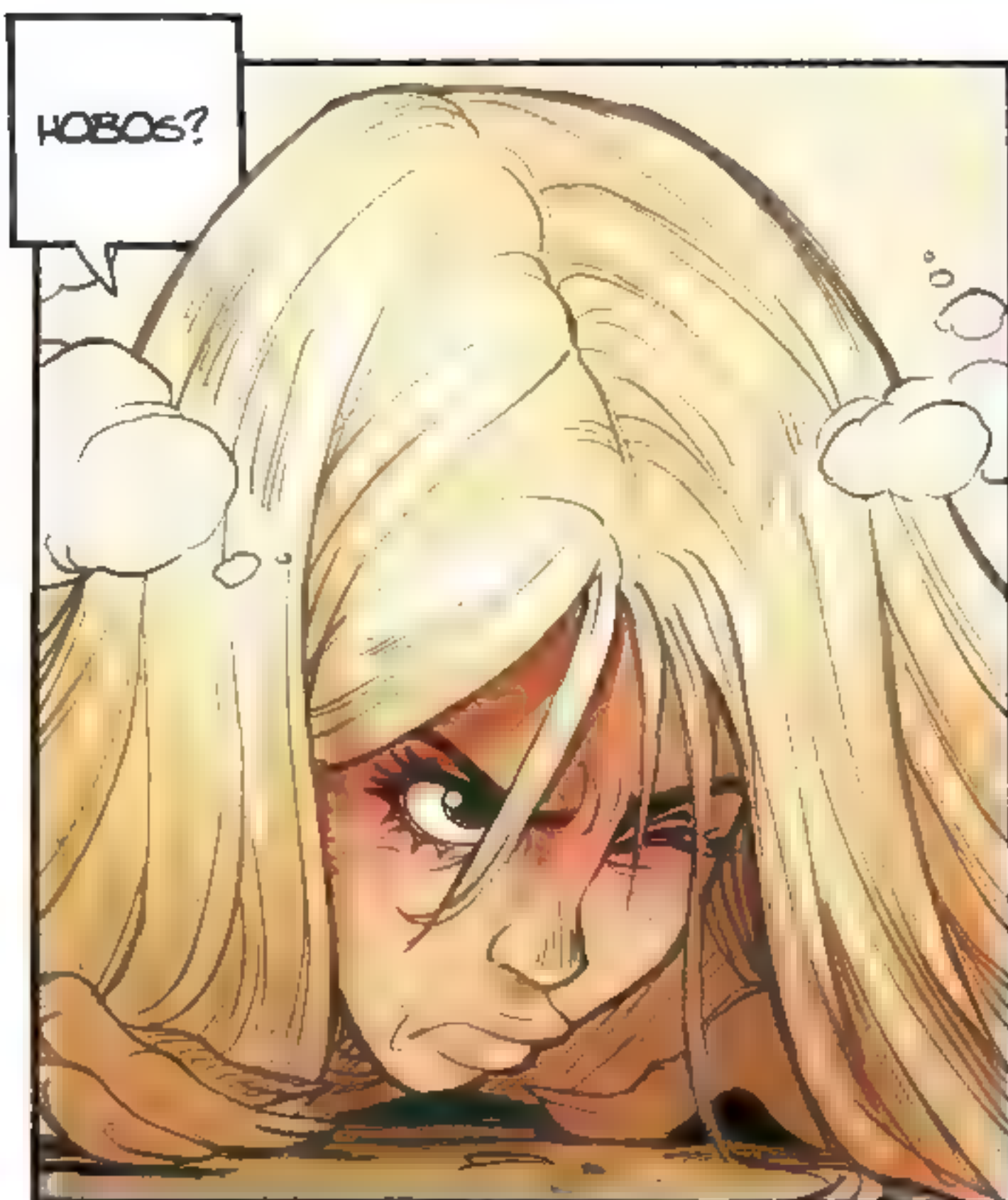


DON'T SET FOOT IN HERE AGAIN!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

SOME HOBOS THROWING THEMSELVES UNDER YOUR WHEELS, MISS SAILOR. ADMIRERS AGAIN, PROBABLY.





HOBOS?



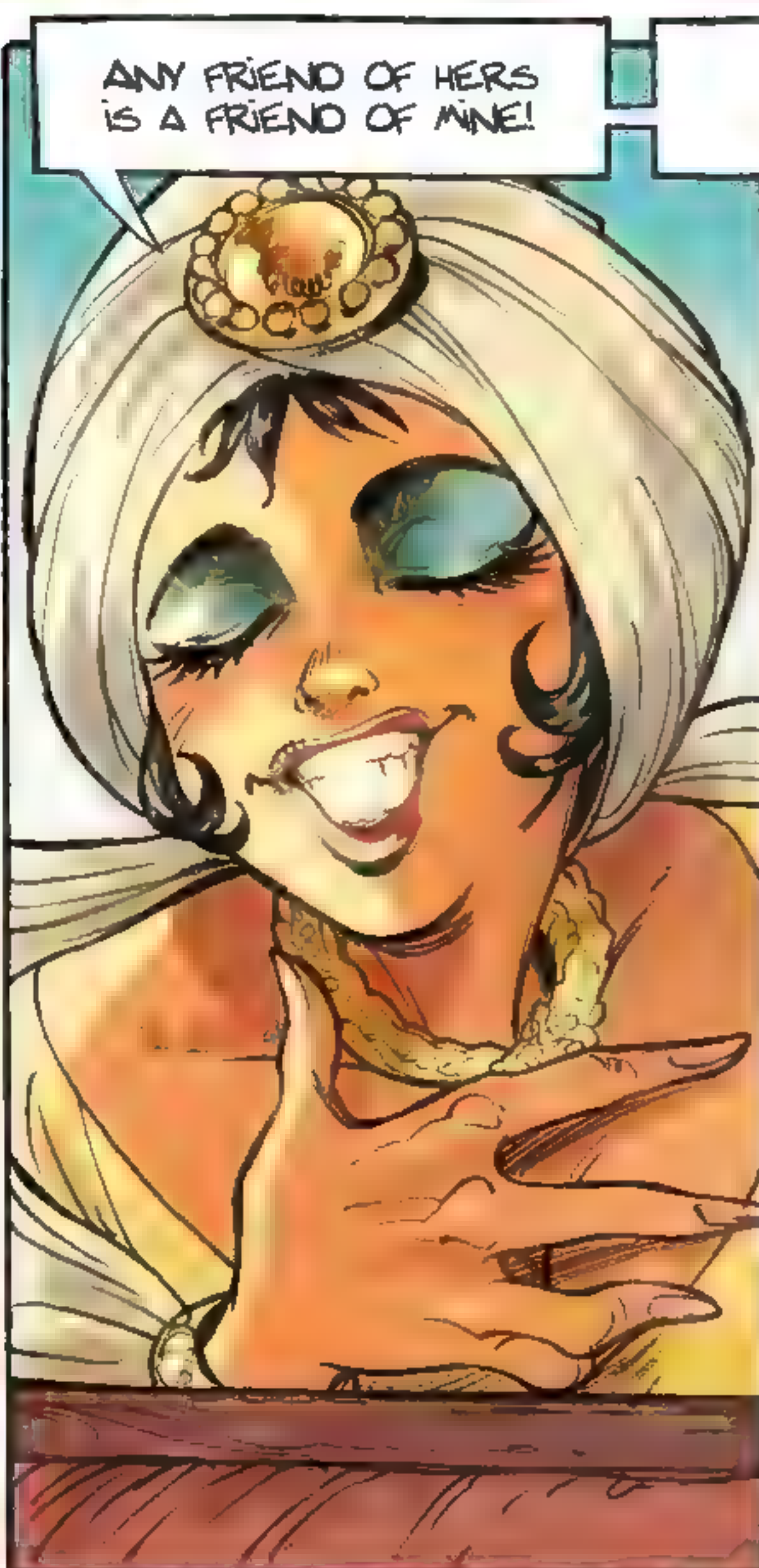
JUST SO YOU KNOW, WE'RE FIRST-RATE TALENT AGENTS!

IN HOLLYWOOD THERE ARE AS MANY AGENTS AS WAITRESSES WANTING TO BECOME ACTRESSES.

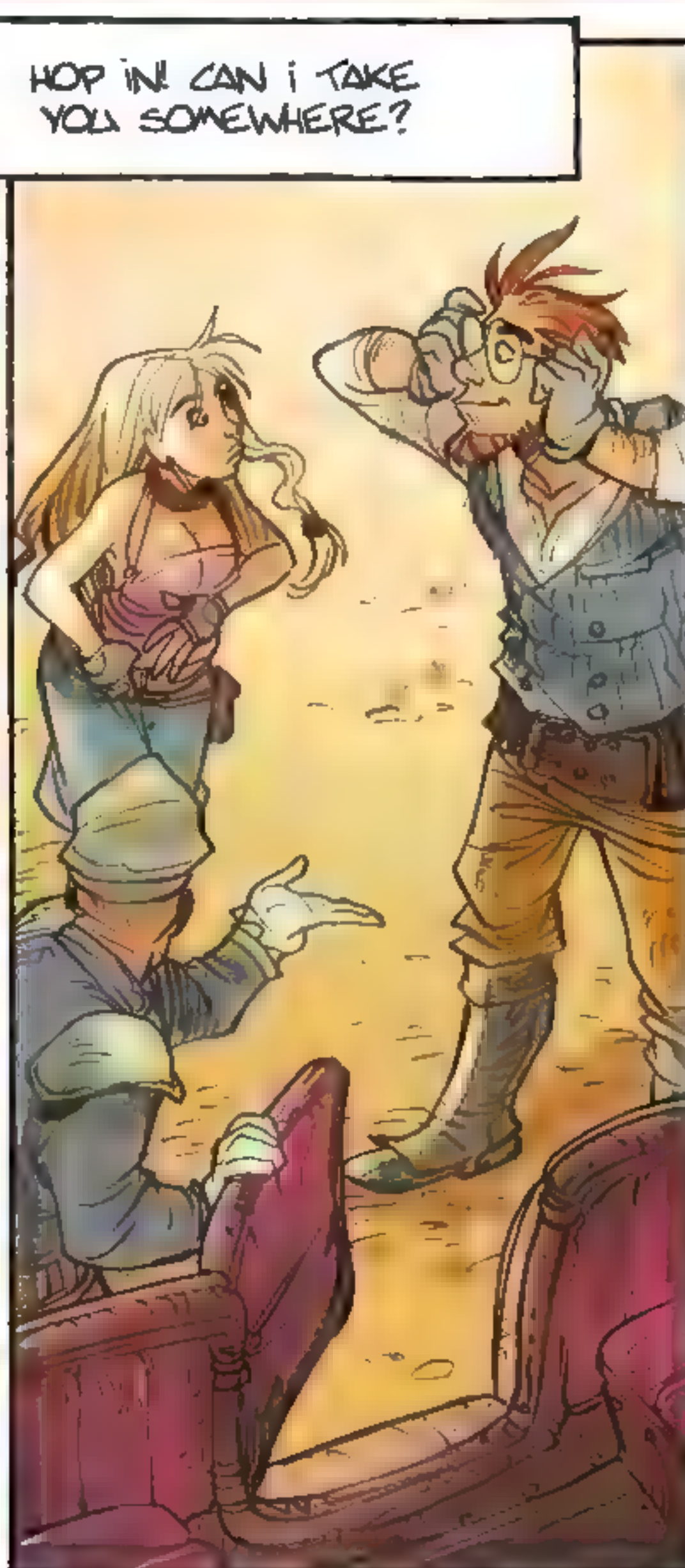


WE CAME FROM NEW YORK AT MISS NORMA JEAN'S REQUEST.

NORMA JEAN?



ANY FRIEND OF HER'S IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

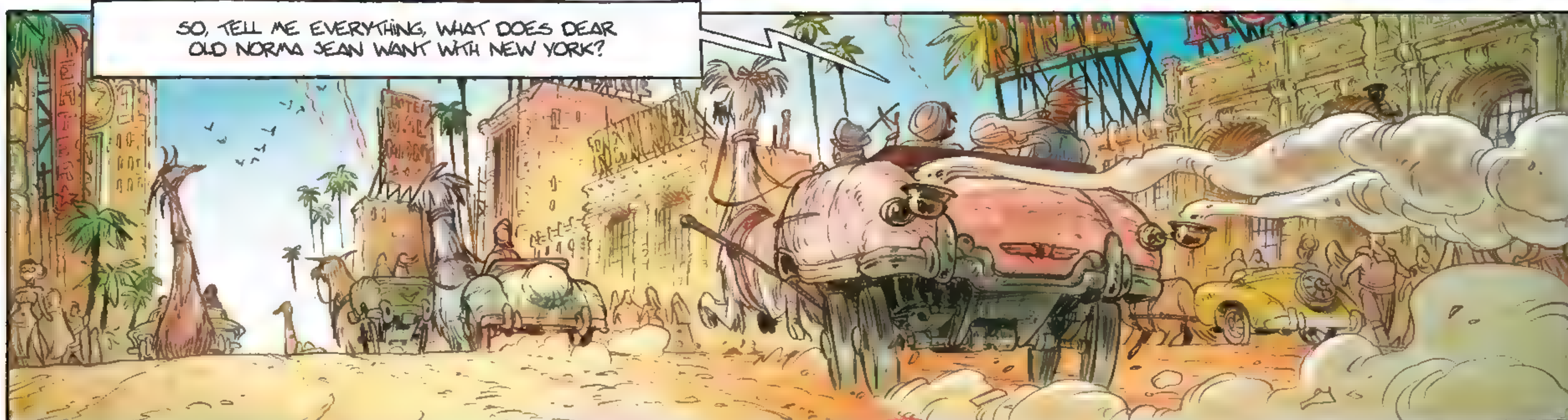


HOP IN! CAN I TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE?

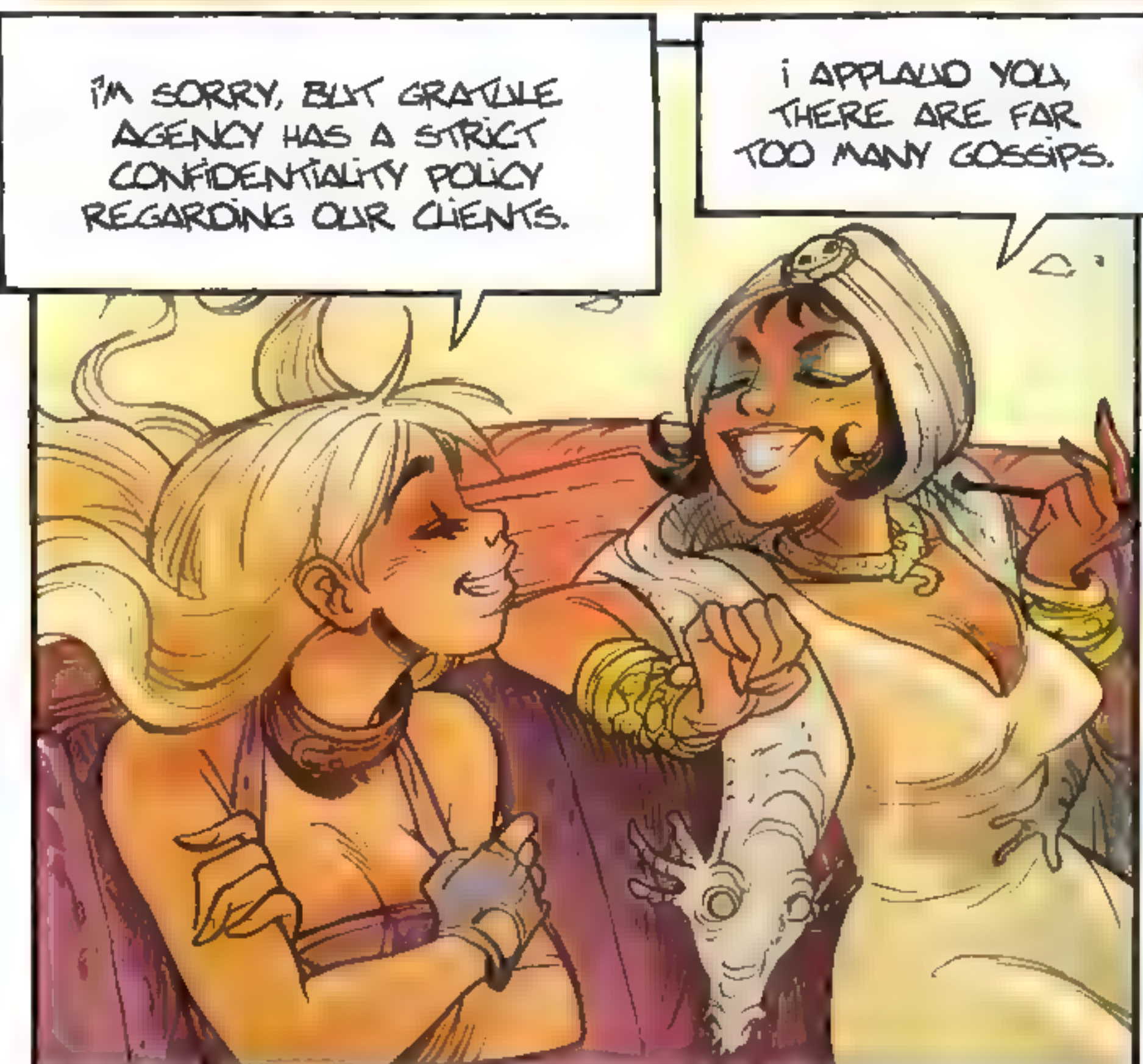


WE HAVE TO MEET HER, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHERE...

OR WHEN.. SO WE MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY A RIDE, RIGHT?



SO, TELL ME EVERYTHING, WHAT DOES DEAR OLD NORMA JEAN WANT WITH NEW YORK?

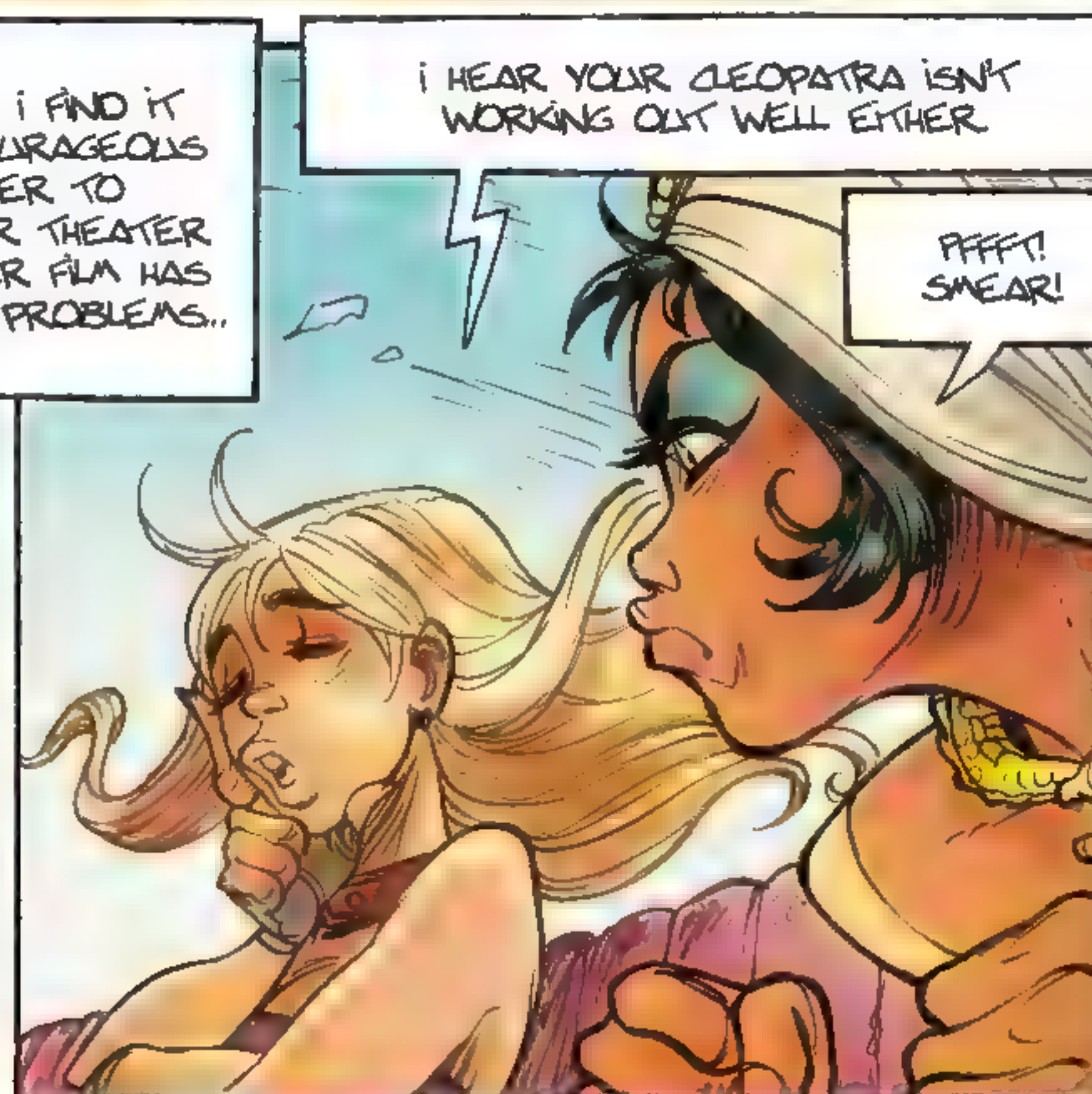


I'M SORRY, BUT GRADULE AGENCY HAS A STRICT CONFIDENTIALITY POLICY REGARDING OUR CLIENTS.

I APPRAID YOU, THERE ARE FAR TOO MANY GOSSIPS.



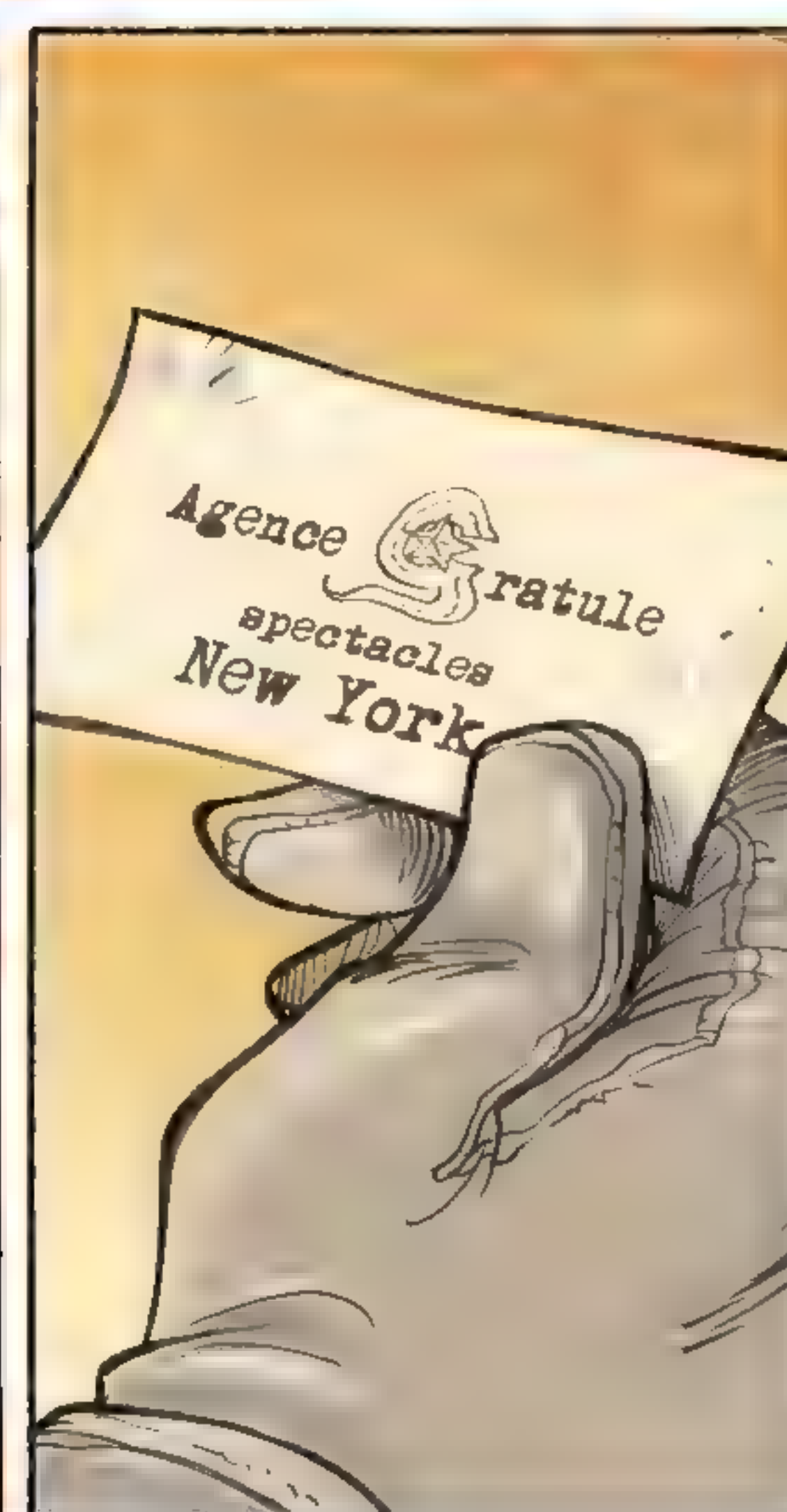
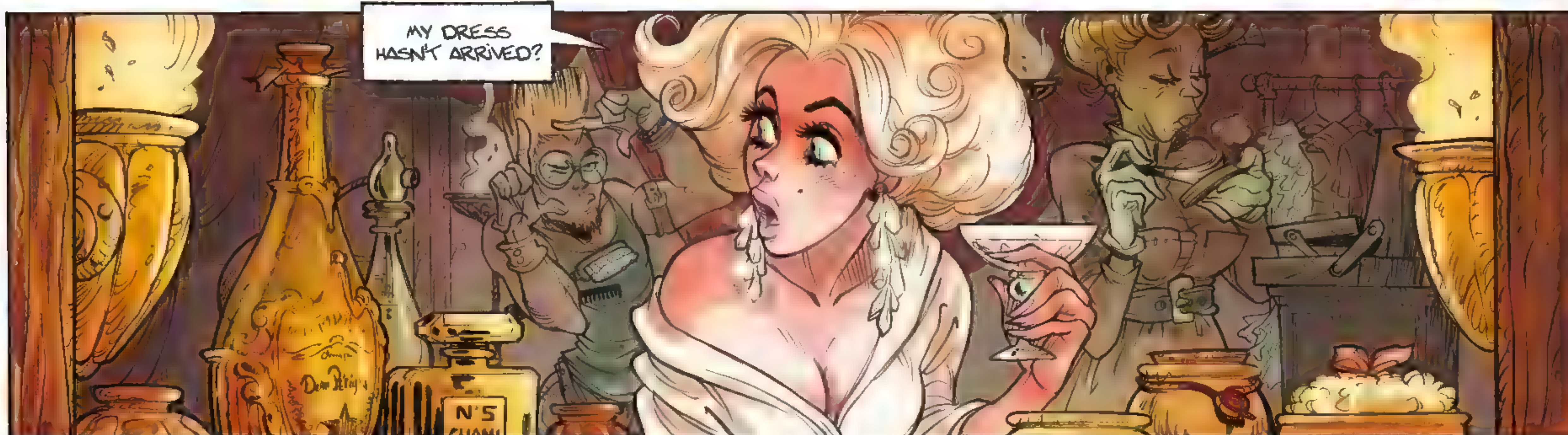
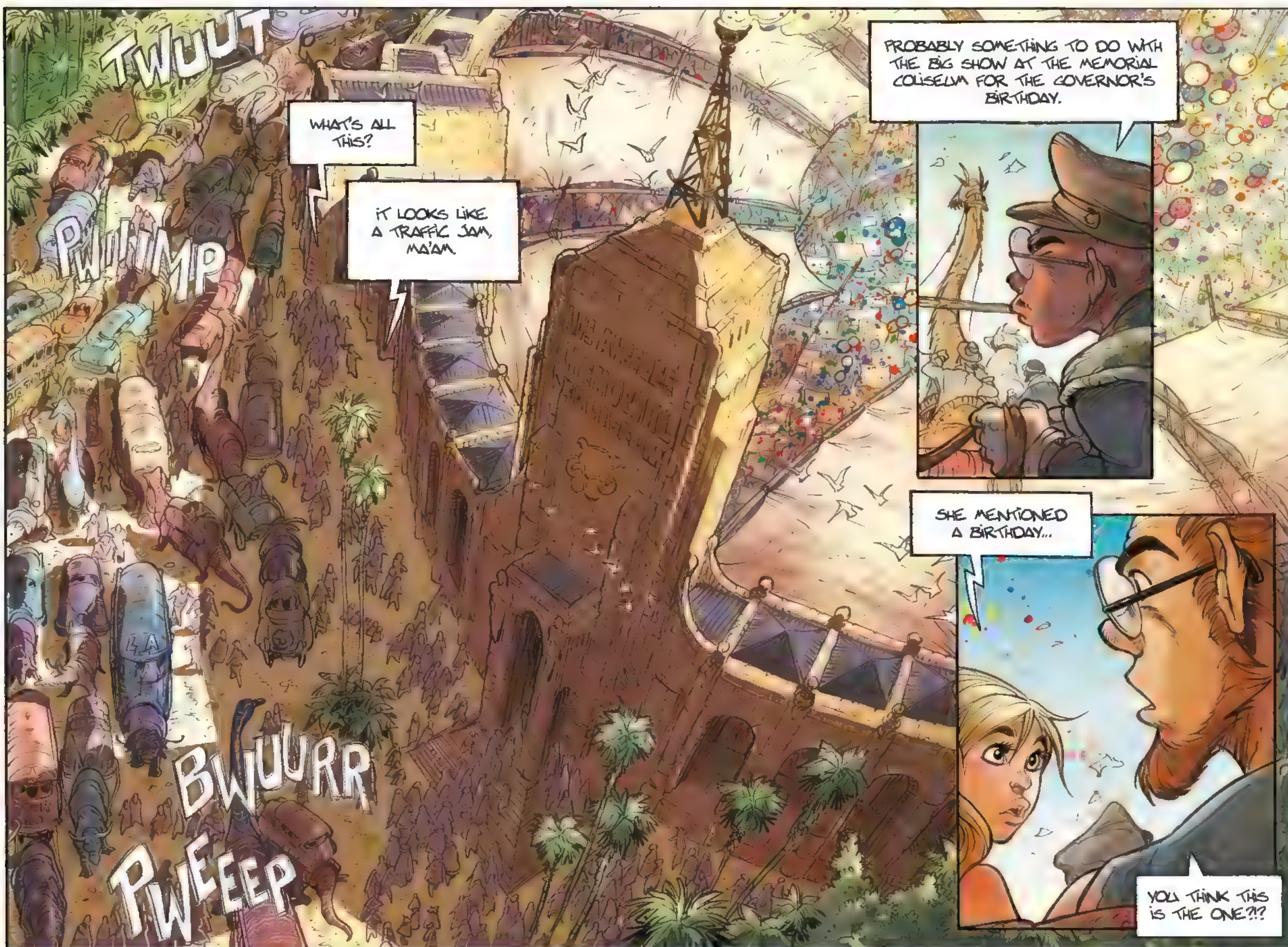
THOUGH I FIND IT VERY COURAGEOUS OF HER TO CONSIDER THEATER WHEN HER FILM HAS SO MANY PROBLEMS..



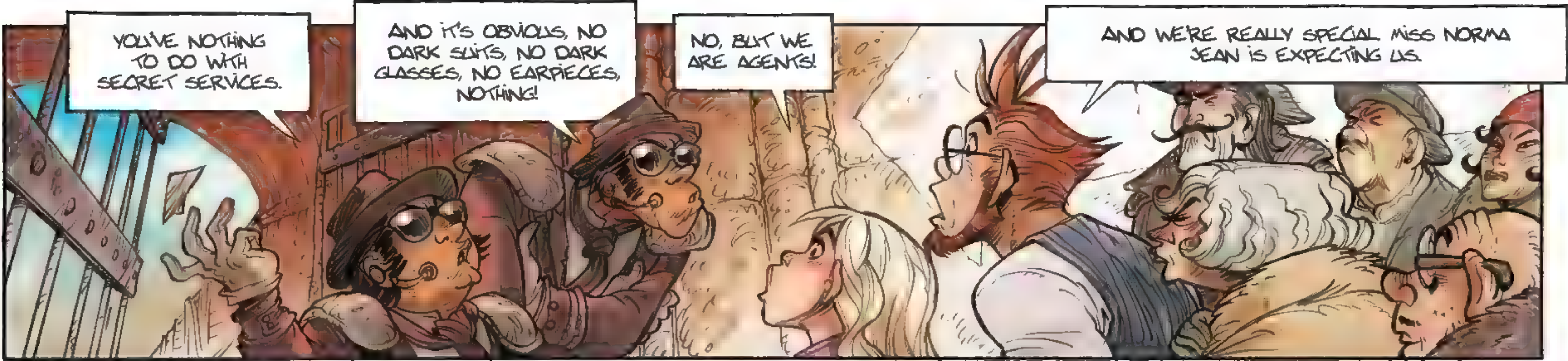
I HEAR YOUR CLEOPATRA ISN'T WORKING OUT WELL EITHER.

FFFFT! SNEAR!







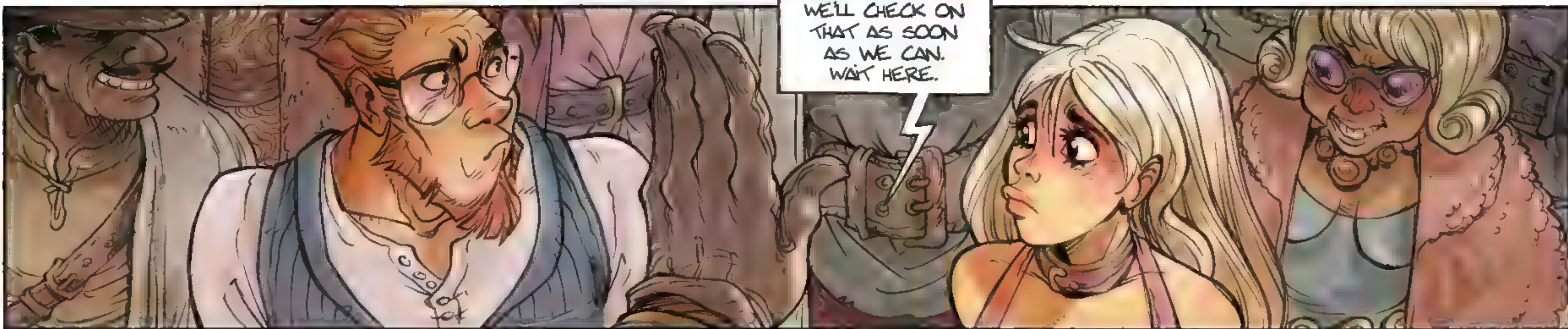


YOU'VE NOTHING TO DO WITH SECRET SERVICES.

AND IT'S OBVIOUS, NO DARK SUITS, NO DARK GLASSES, NO EARPIECES, NOTHING!

NO, BUT WE ARE AGENTS!

AND WE'RE REALLY SPECIAL. MISS NORMA JEAN IS EXPECTING US.



WE'LL CHECK ON THAT AS SOON AS WE CAN. WAIT HERE.



BETTER IF I WEAR NOTHING UNDERNEATH, RIGHT? IT WOULD SHOW.

THIS IS PERFECT, DARLING.



BRING MY PILLOX!

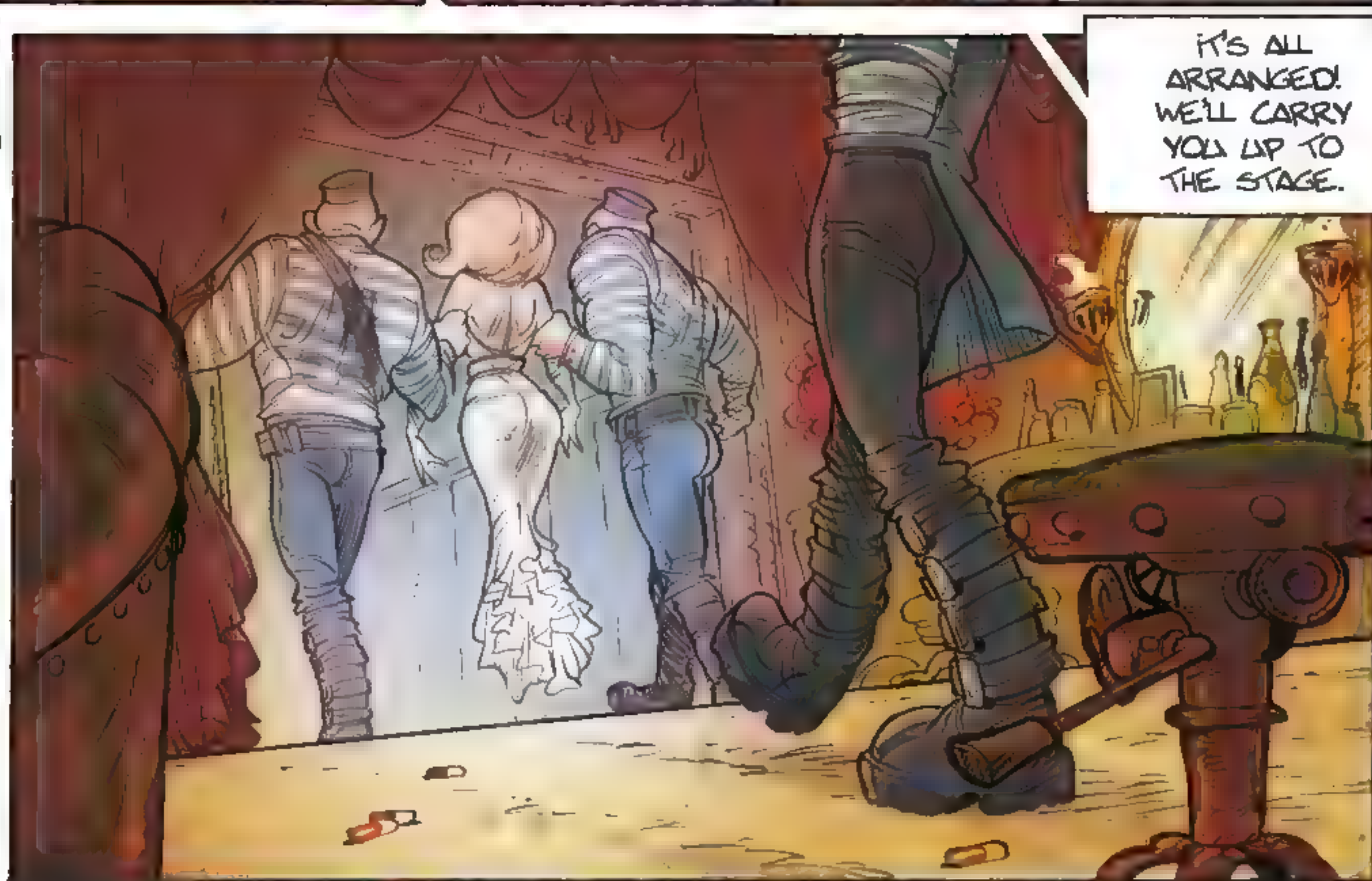


I HAVE THE SPHERS..



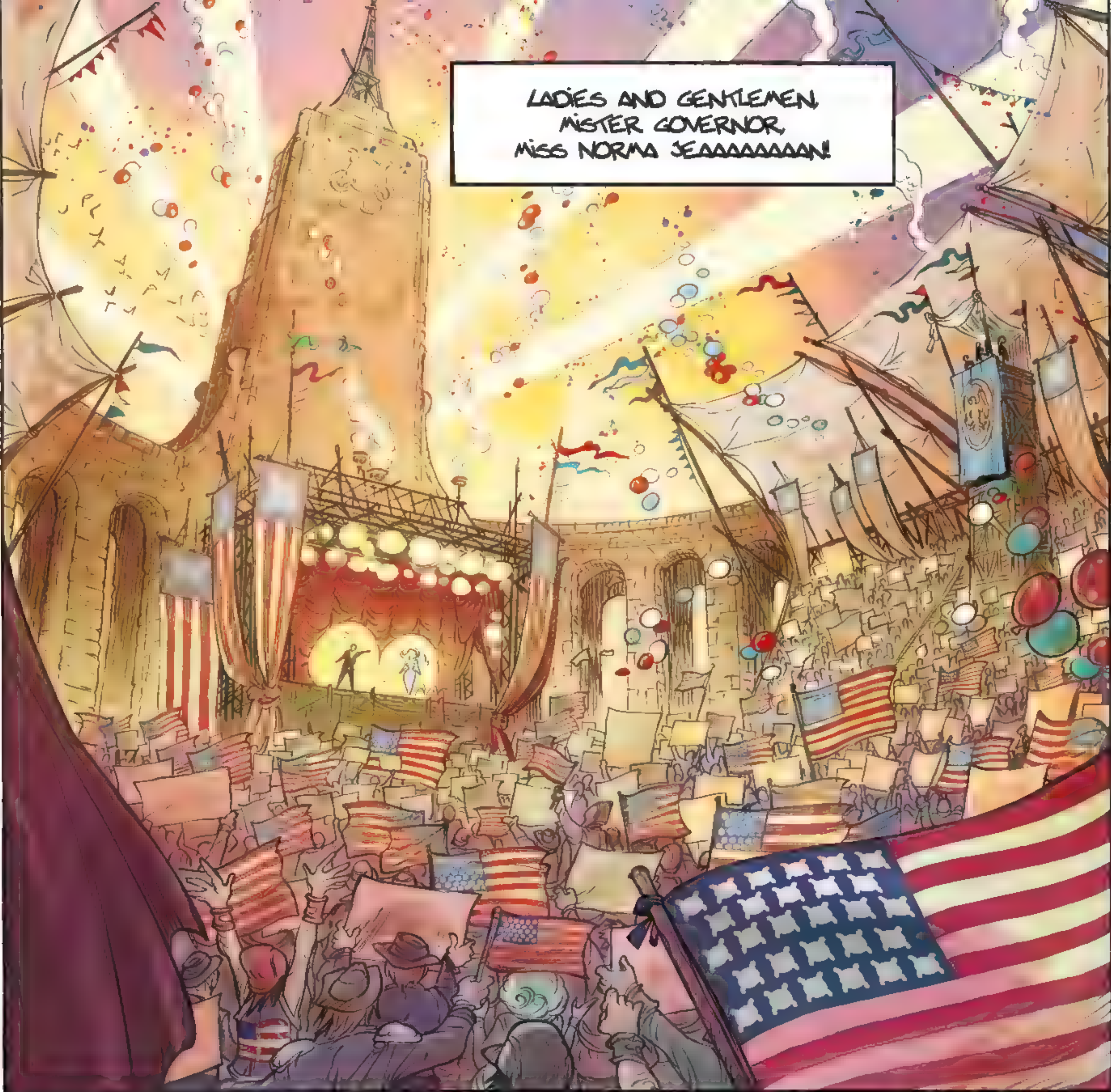
DONE! IT'S PERFECT! YOU'RE GORGEOUS!

BUT I CAN'T MOVE!

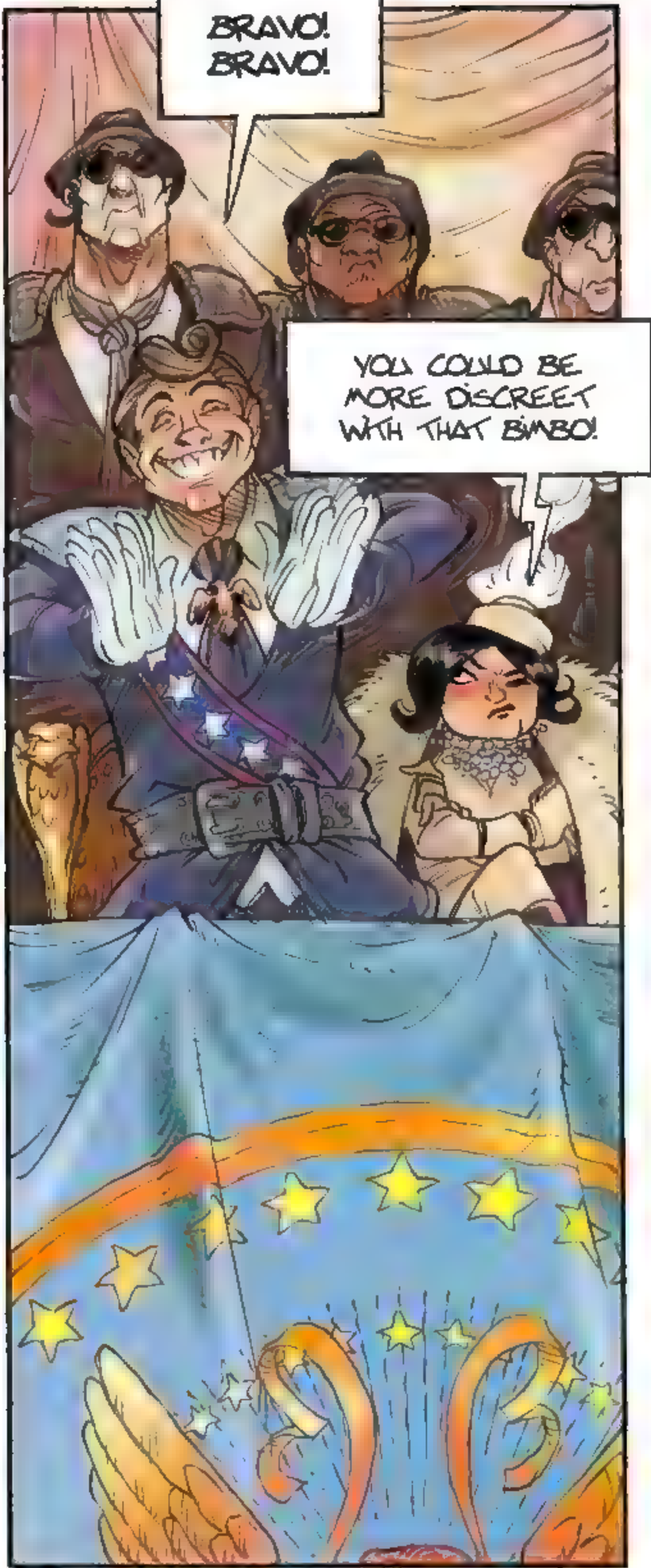


IT'S ALL ARRANGED! WE'LL CARRY YOU UP TO THE STAGE.



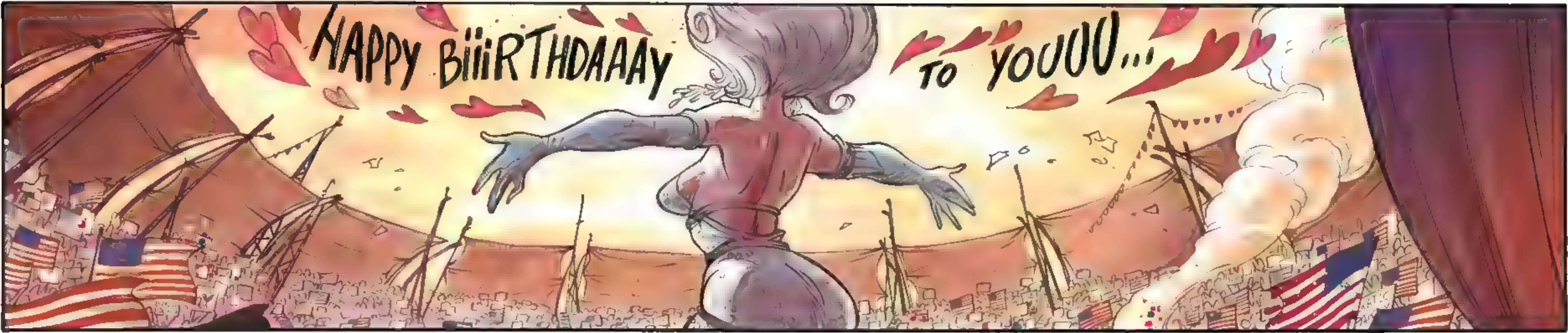


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN  
MISTER GOVERNOR  
MISS NORMA SEAAAAAAN!



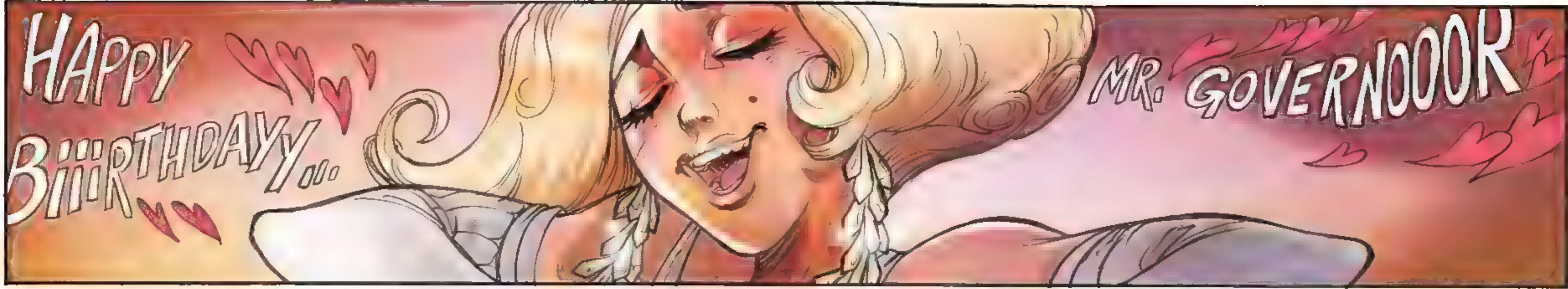
BRAVO!  
BRAVO!

YOU COULD BE  
MORE DISCREET  
WITH THAT BIMBO!



HAPPY BiiiiIRTHDAAAAY

TO YOUUU...



HAPPY  
BiiiiIRTHDAY...

MR. GOVERNORRR



LISTEN, WE JUST NEED  
TO GET BACKSTAGE!

WE DON'T REPRESENT  
ANY THREAT TO  
THE GOVERNOR!



YOU JUST SAID "THREAT"  
AND "GOVERNOR" IN  
THE SAME SENTENCE!

THAT'S  
SUSPICIOUS!



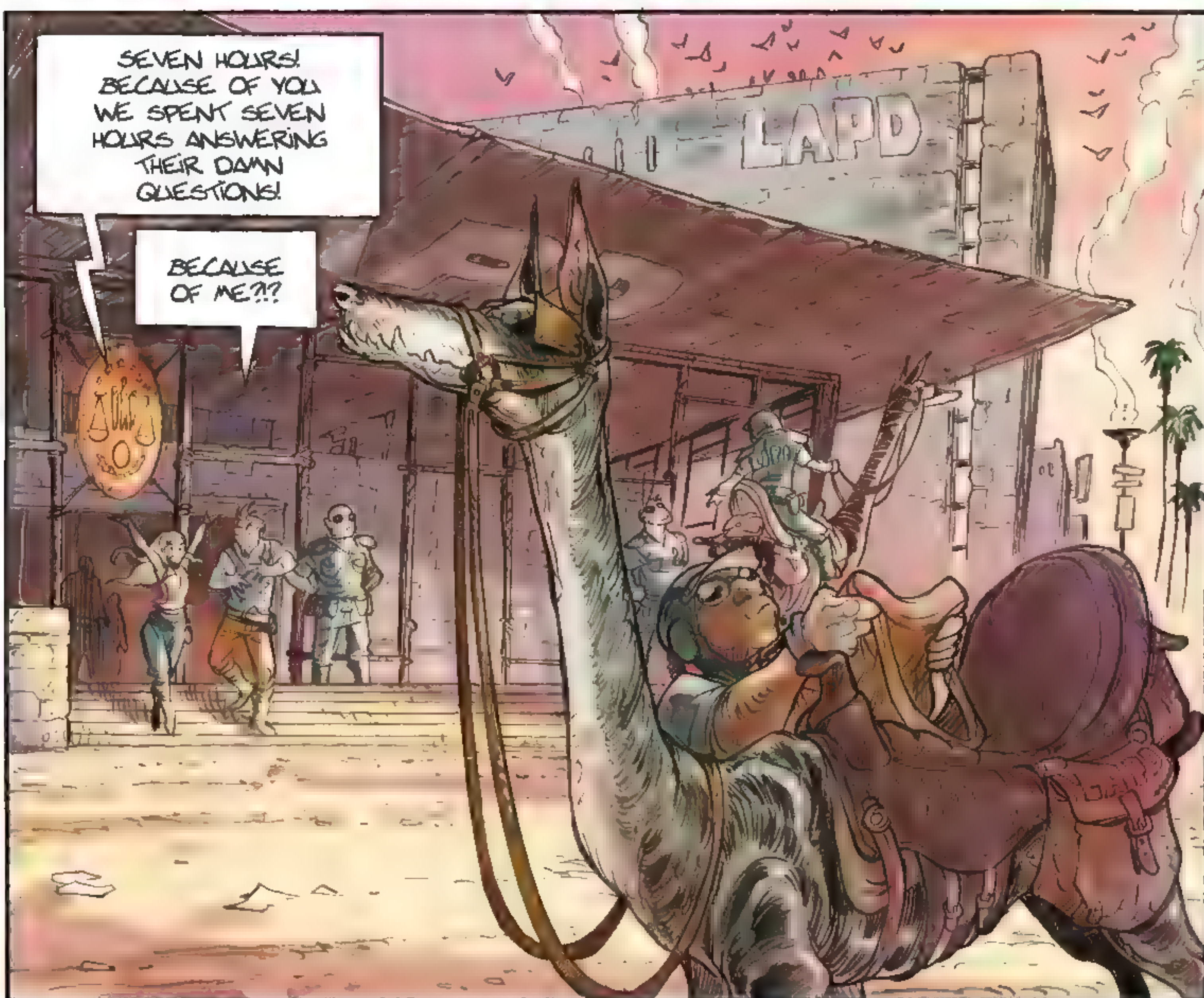
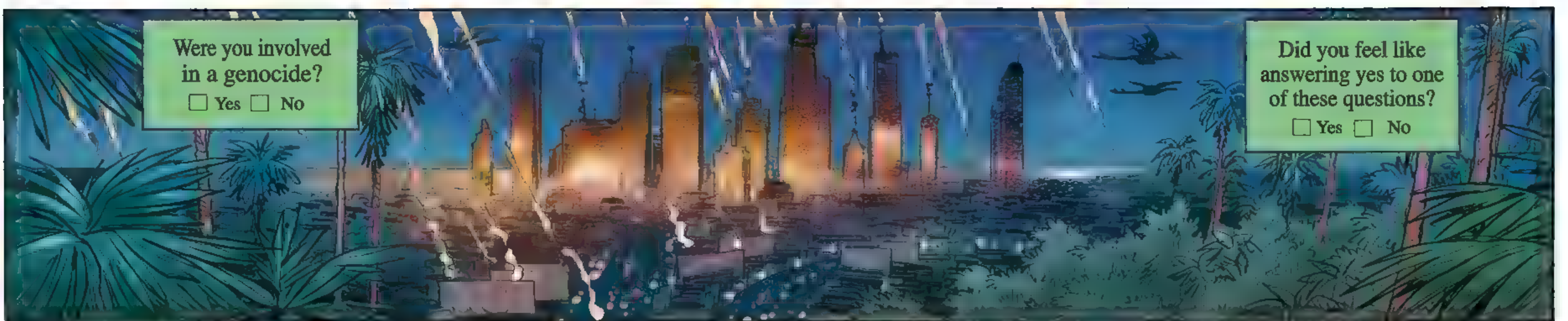
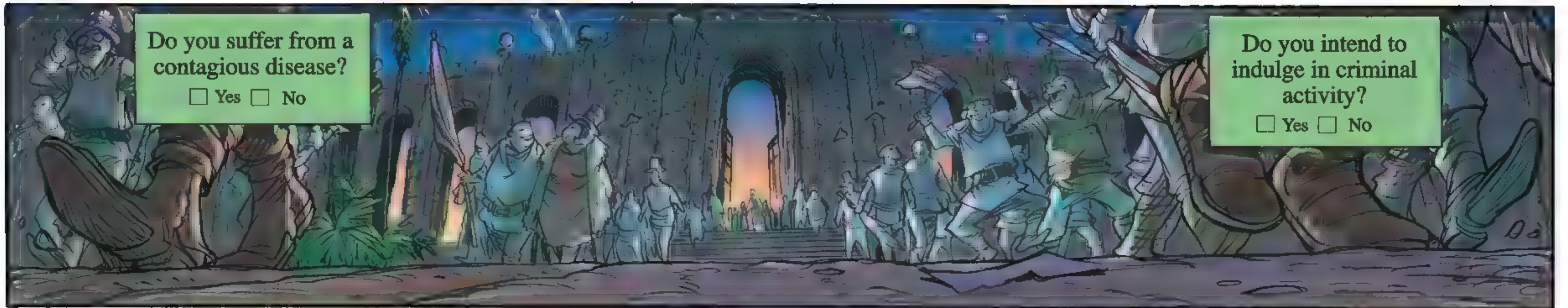
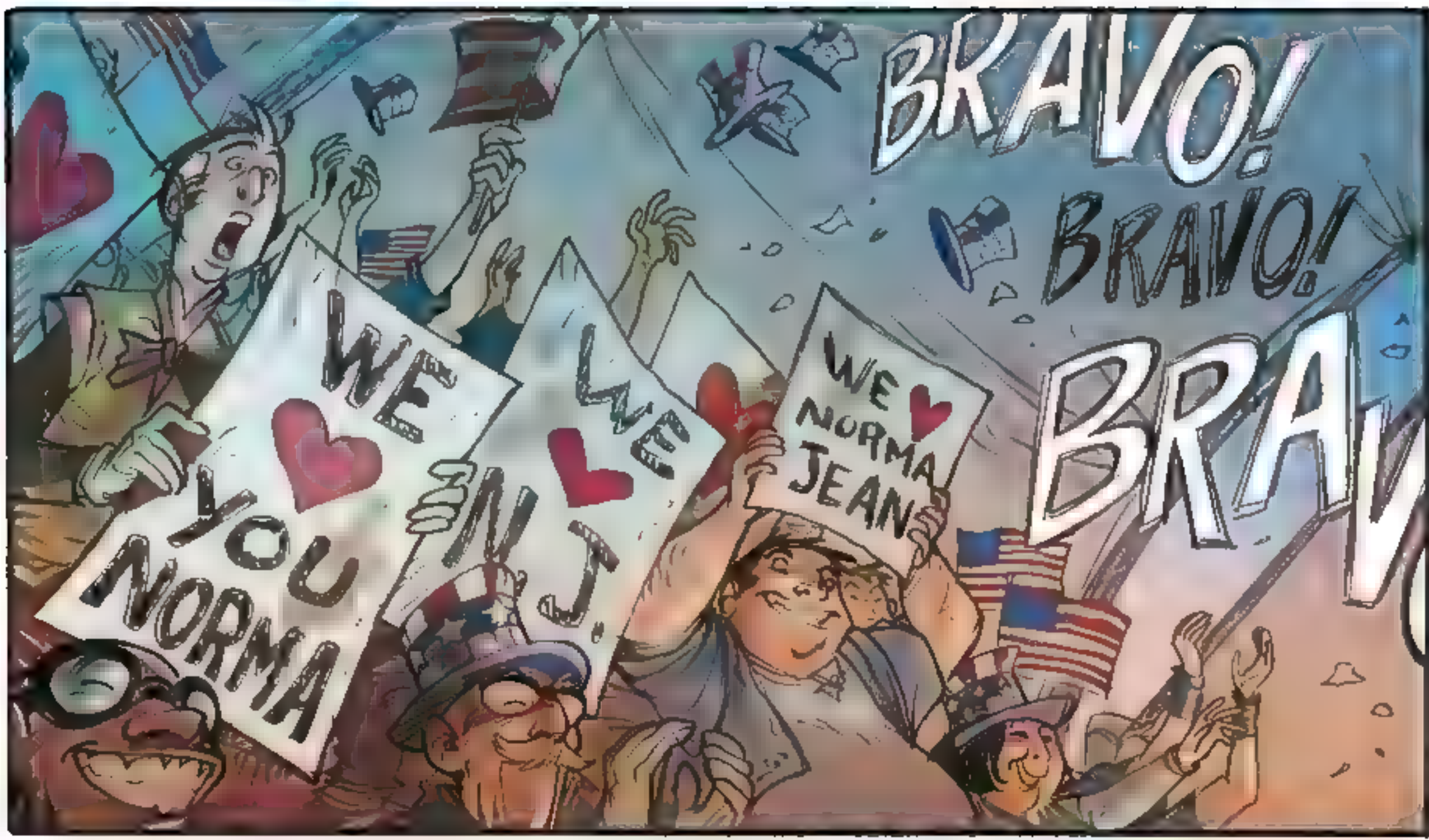
Do you plan to kill  
the Governor?  
☐ Yes ☐ No

Are you related to  
the Communist Party?  
☐ Yes ☐ No

Have you ever  
used narcotics?  
☐ Yes ☐ No

Have you ever sold  
pornographic material?  
☐ Yes ☐ No







THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO CONCEIVE A BREAKFAST. CROISSANTS AND ESPRESSO. SCONES AND TEA. EGGS AND ORANGE JUICE. BURGER AND SODA. GLASS OF WATER AND CIGARETTE.



HERE, IT'S DISHWATER AND DONUTS, FRIED IN THE SAME OIL AS THE FISH OF THE DAY BEFORE, THEN COVERED IN SUGAR AND FILLED WITH JAM. SO HEAVY THAT SOMETIMES YOU CAN'T EVEN PUKE THEM UP.

HERE...



YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT!

I'M SURE WE WILL...



SO, WHAT? WE FORGET ABOUT IT?

CERTAINLY NOT!



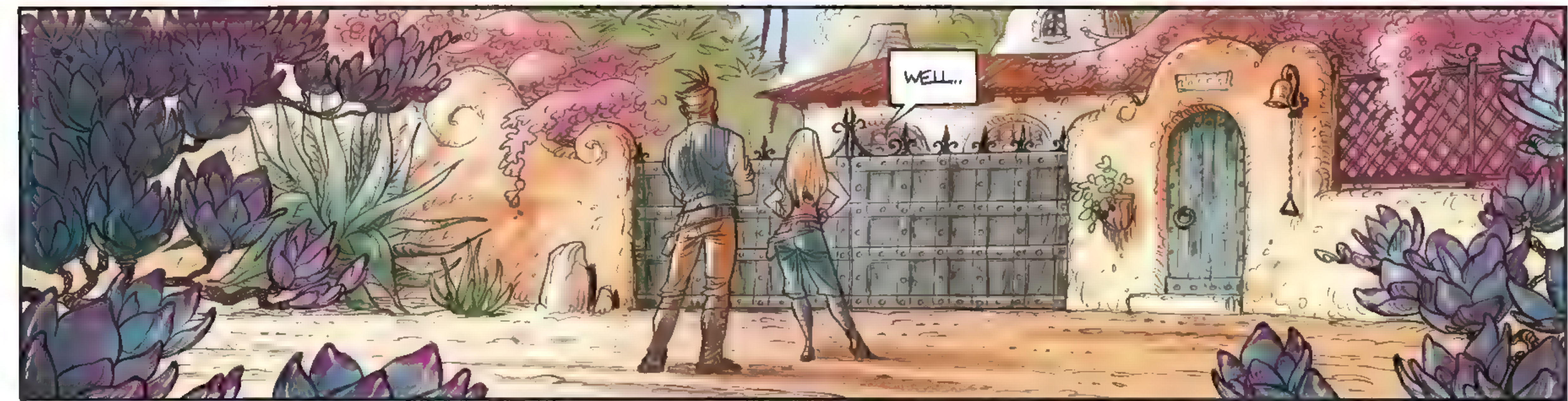
WE CAME TO HOLLYWOOD TO SIGN NORMA JEAN AND WE AREN'T LEAVING WITHOUT THIS CONTRACT!

WE'LL GO TO HER PLACE AND WAIT FOR HER TO WAKE UP.

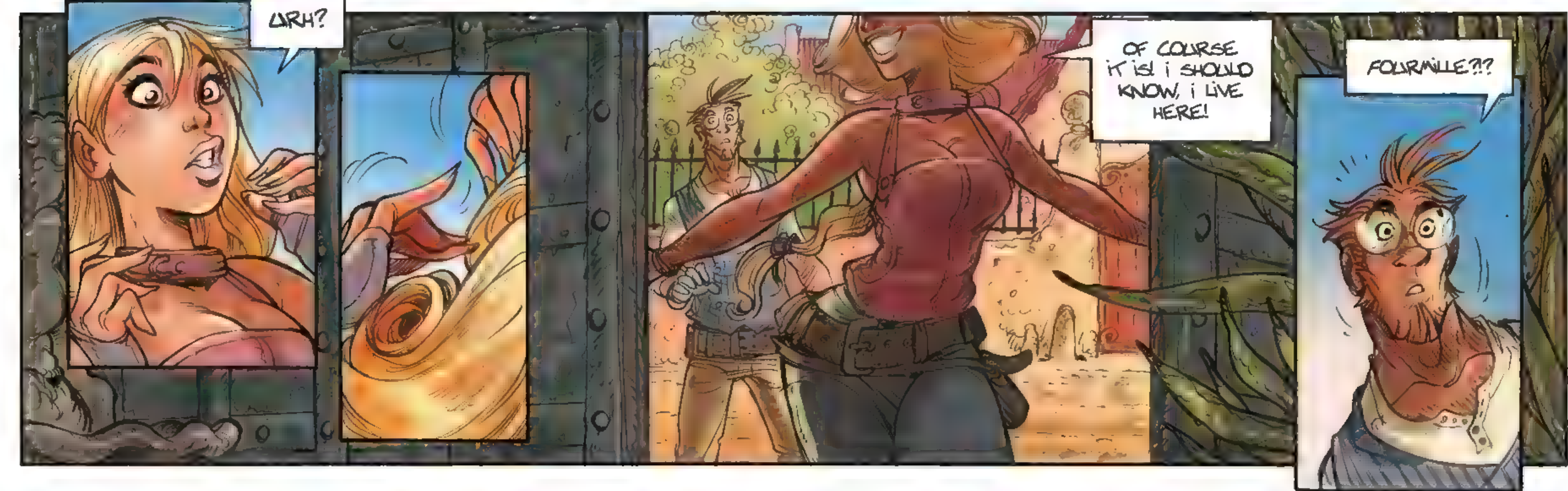


LATER...

ARE YOU SURE IT'S HERE?



WELL...



URH?

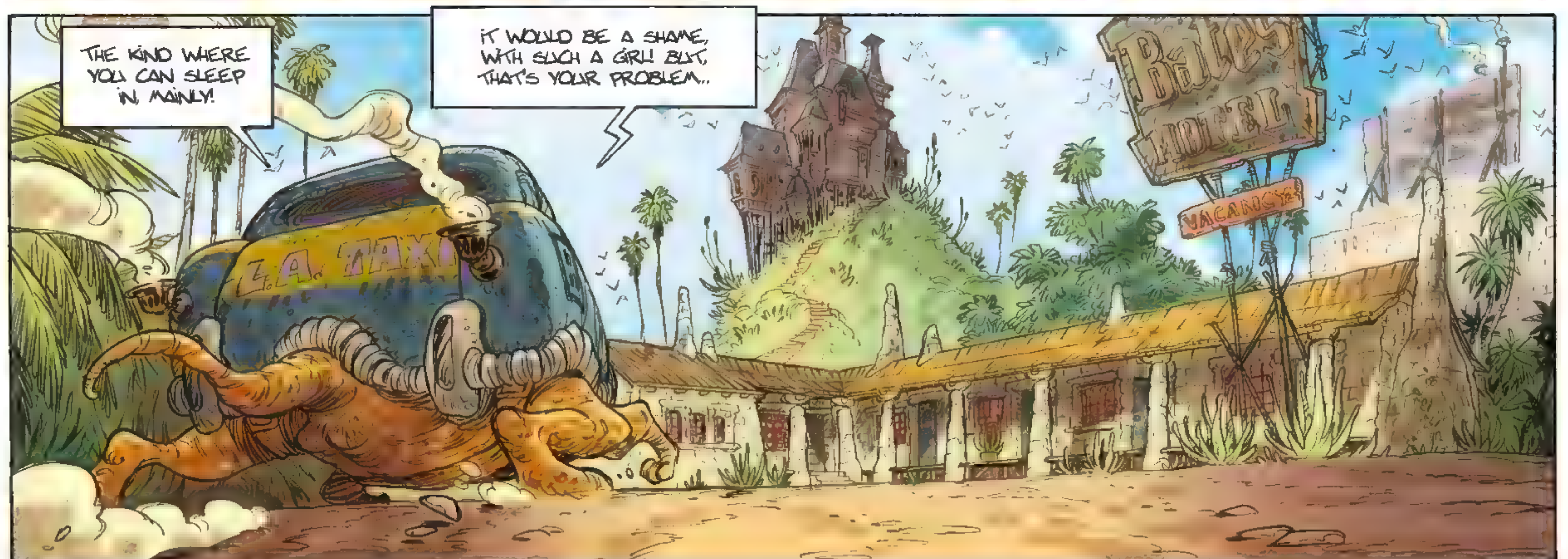
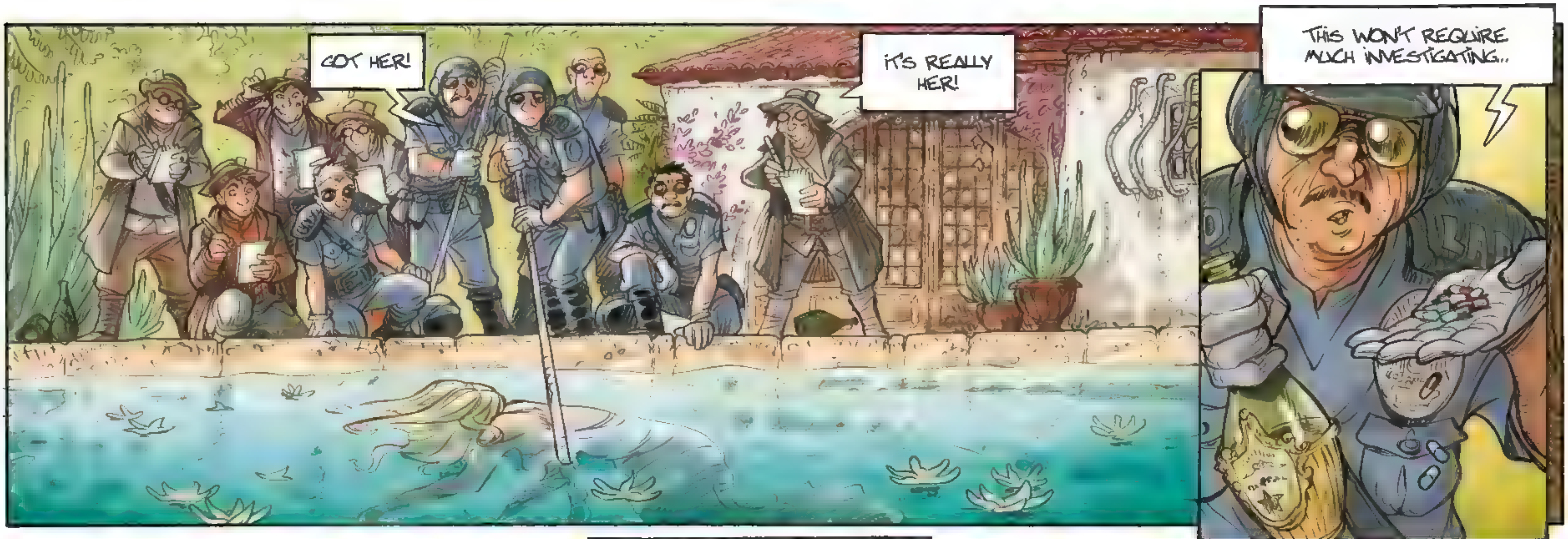
OF COURSE IT IS! I SHOULD KNOW, I LIVE HERE!

FOURMILE???













ROOMS 42 AND 43.

THANKS.



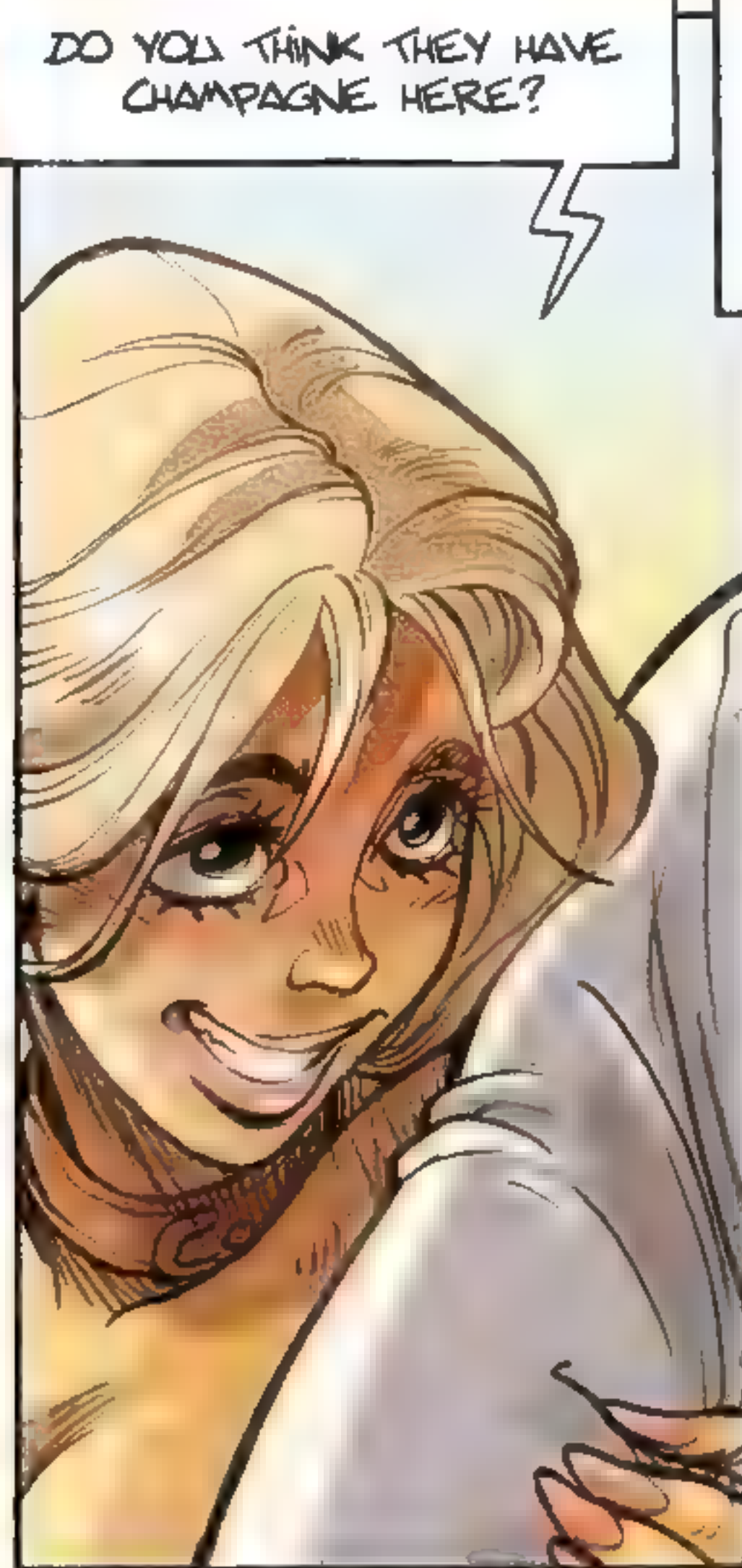
YOU'RE SWEET.

AND VERY CUTE, TOO.

I SEE YOU'RE STILL NOT YOURSELF.



USUALLY IT DOESN'T LAST THIS LONG... SHE MUST BE TIRED.



DO YOU THINK THEY HAVE CHAMPAGNE HERE?

AND MY PILLS? DO YOU HAVE MY PILLS? I CAN'T GET TO SLEEP WITHOUT MY PILLS! AND I CAN'T WAKE UP WITHOUT MY OTHER PILLS!

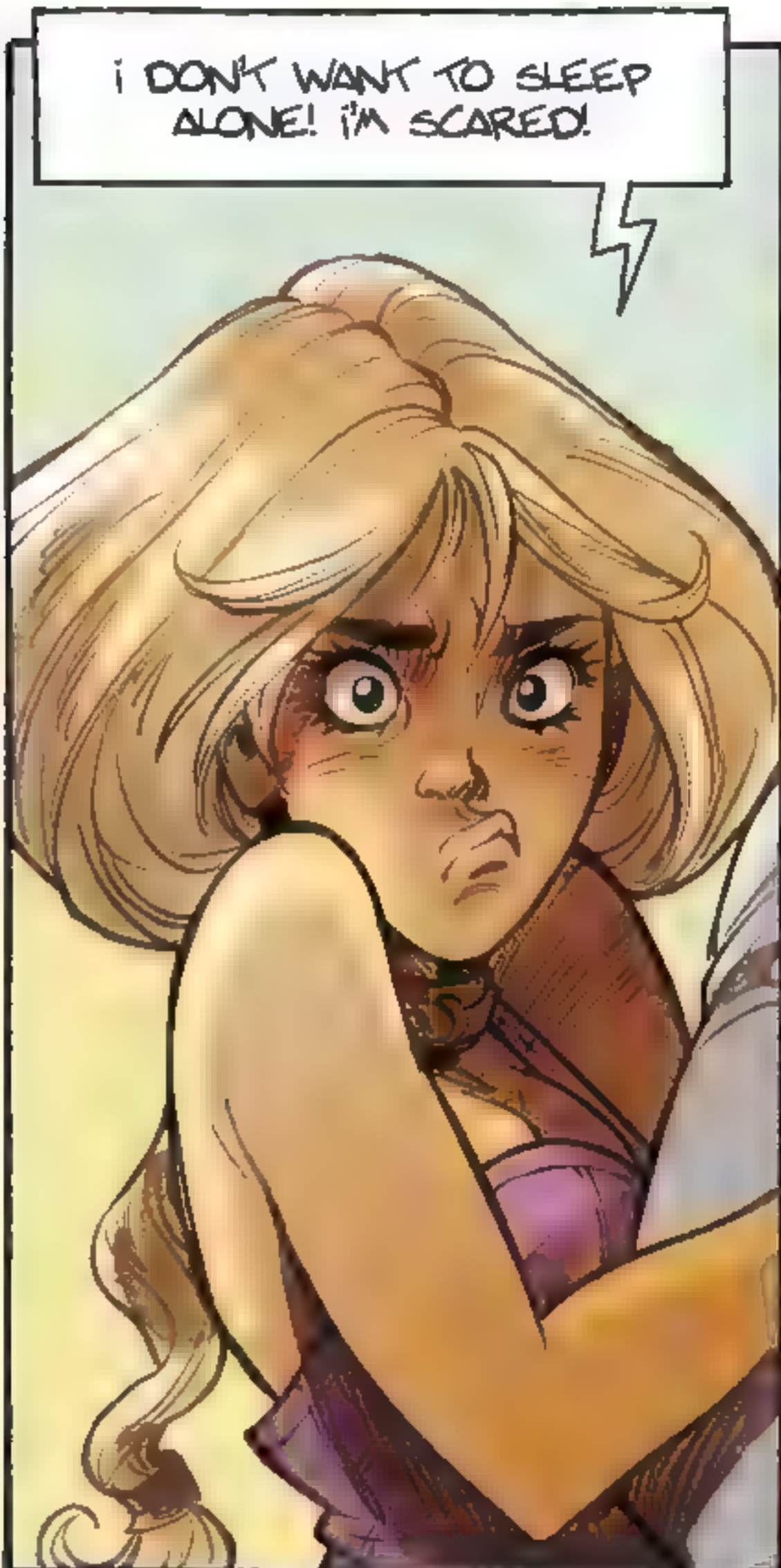


I NEED MY PILLS! ALL MY PILLS!



YOU DON'T NEED THEM. COME ON, THIS IS YOUR ROOM!

SLEEPY TIME!



I DON'T WANT TO SLEEP ALONE! I'M SCARED!



DON'T BE A CHILD, FOURMILE... ERM... NORMA JEAN! I'LL BE RIGHT NEXT DOOR!



NO, YOU'LL STAY WITH ME!

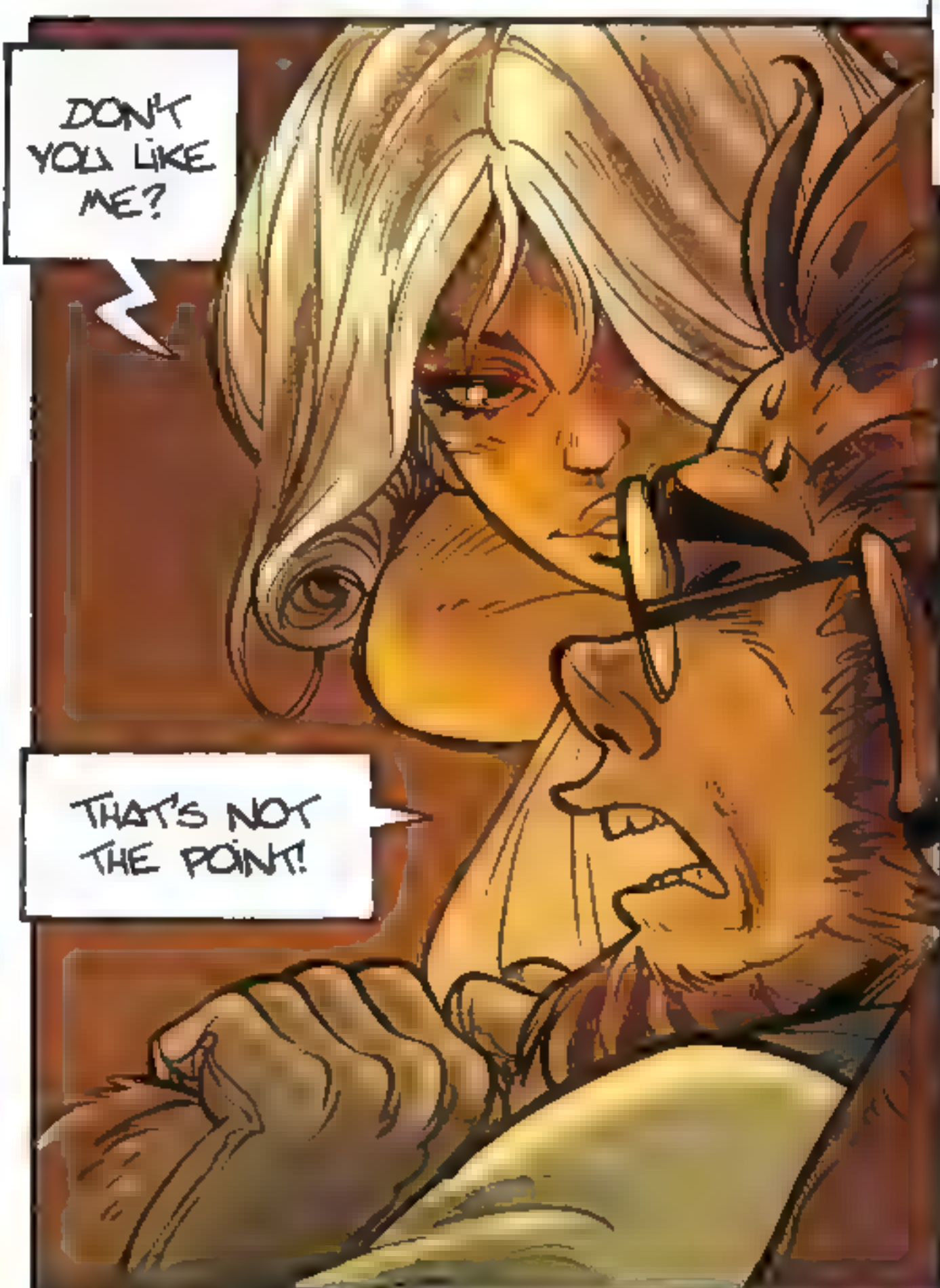
BUT...



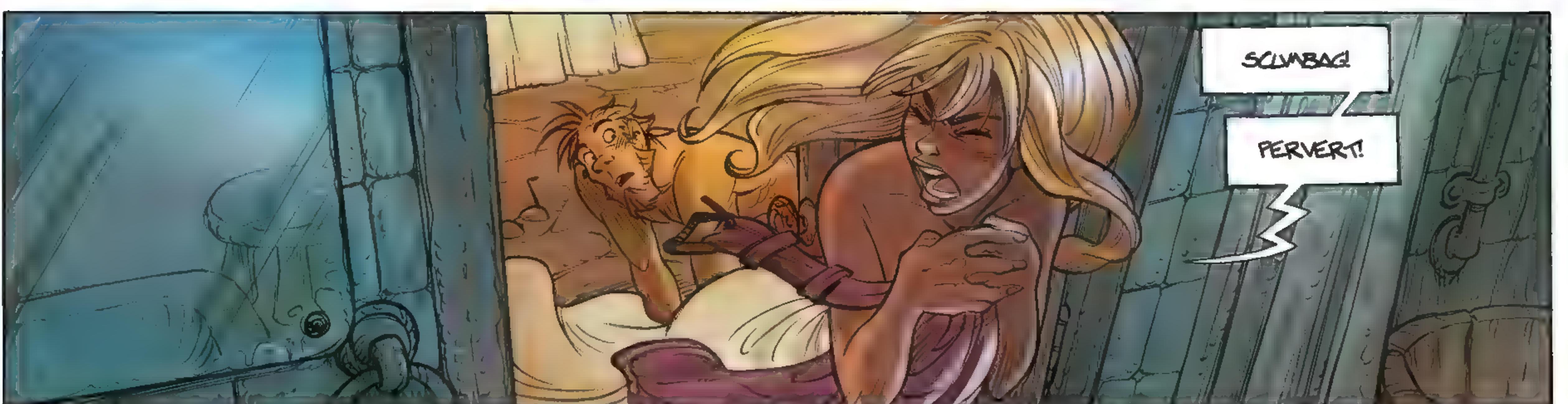
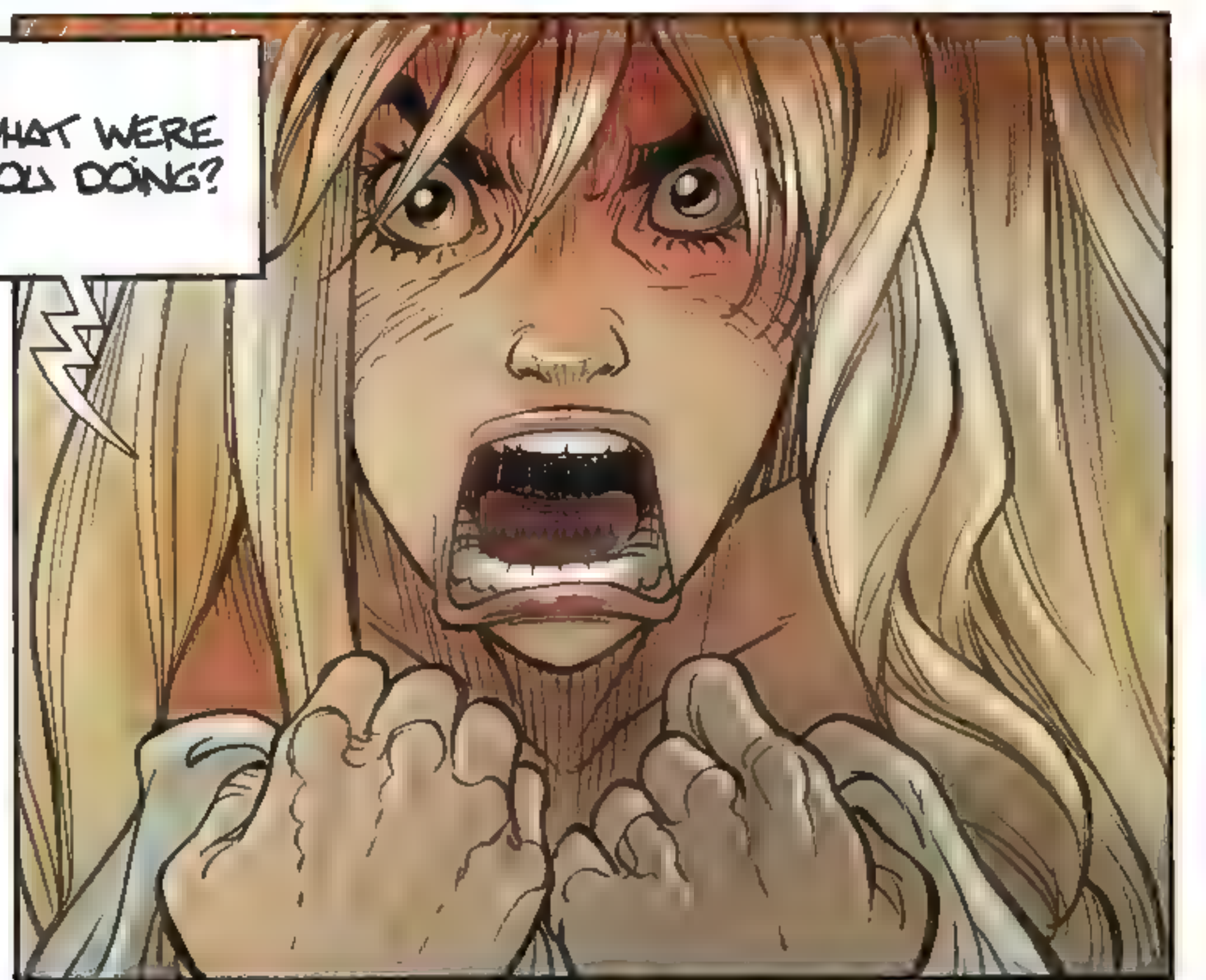
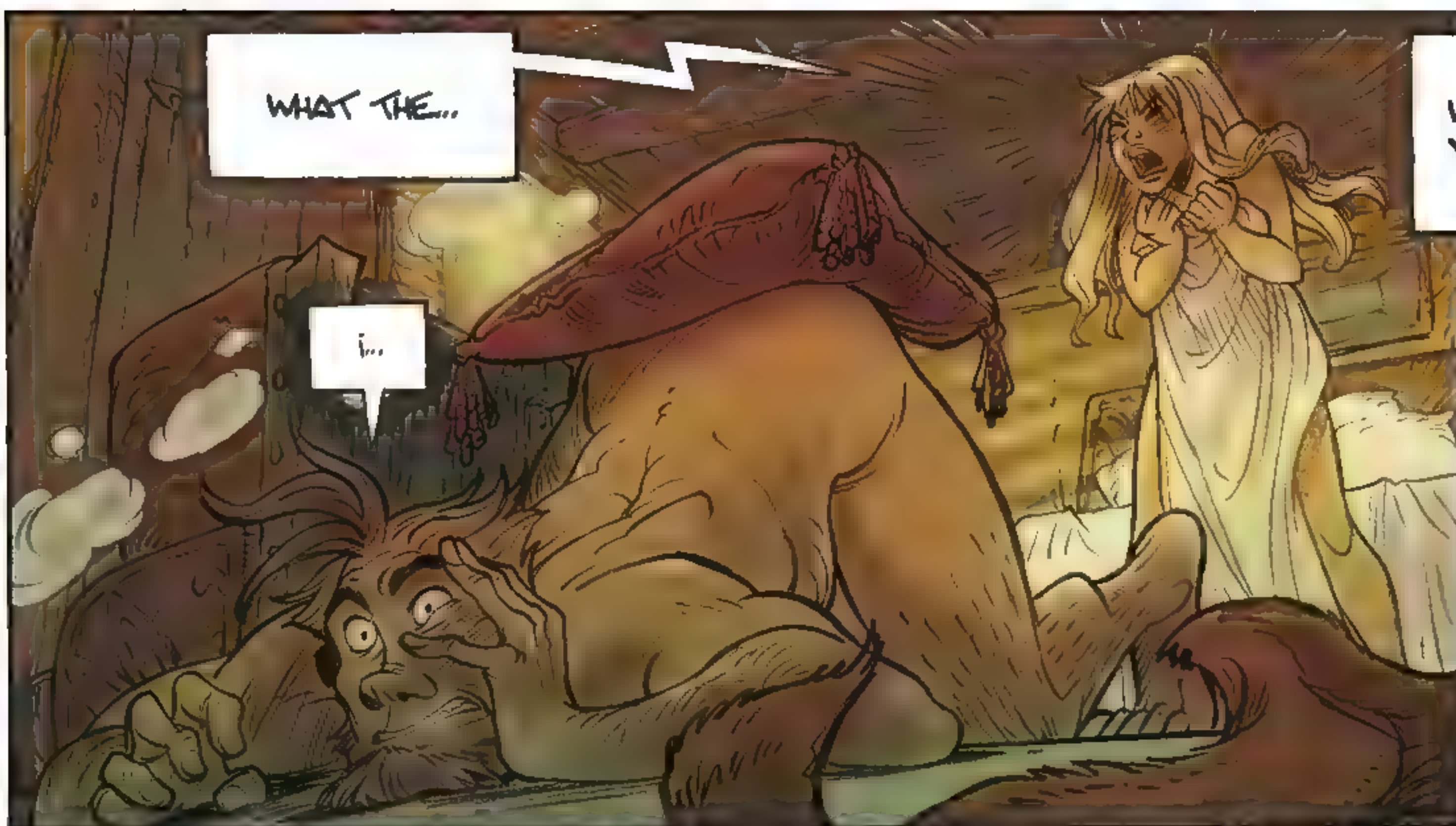
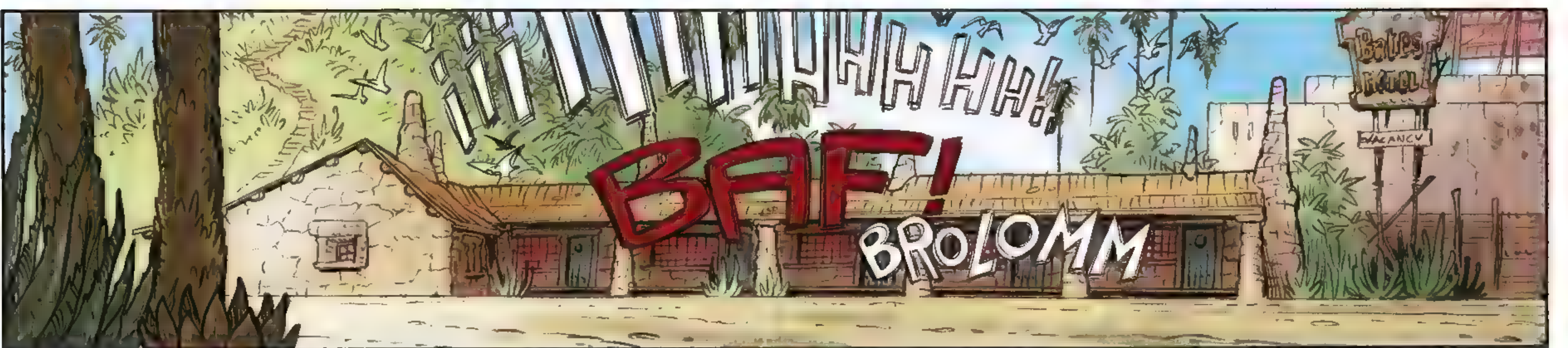
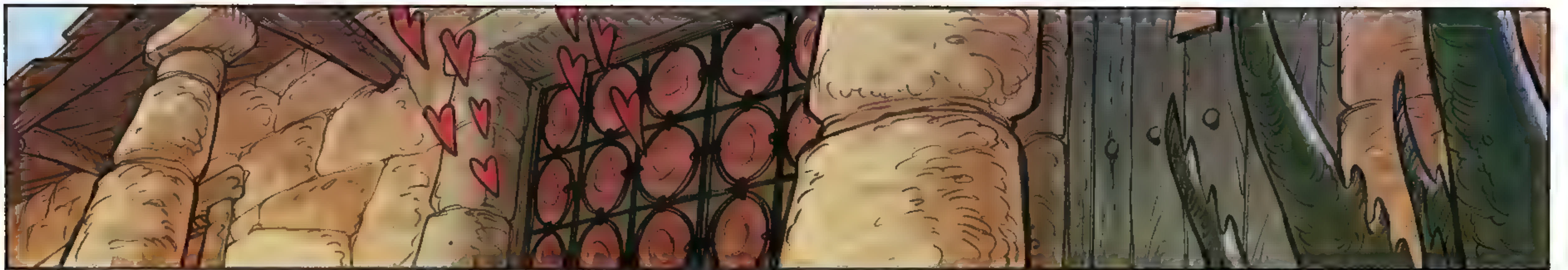
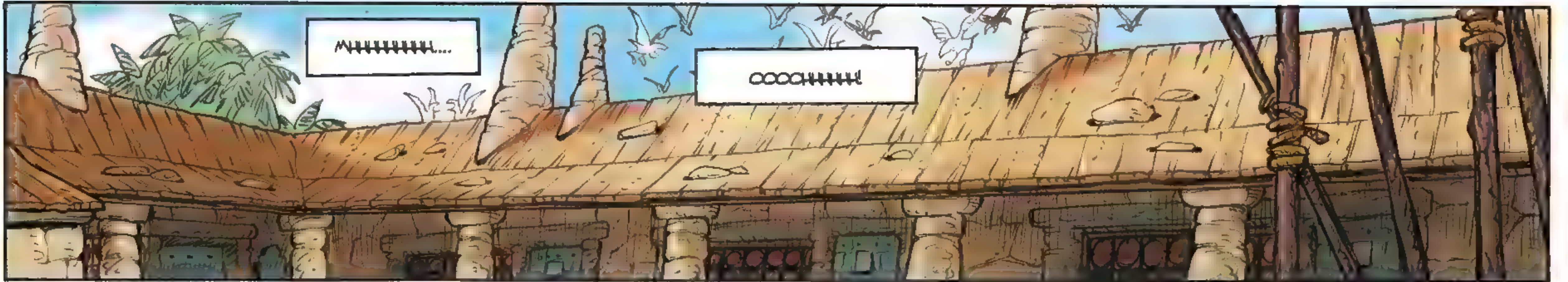
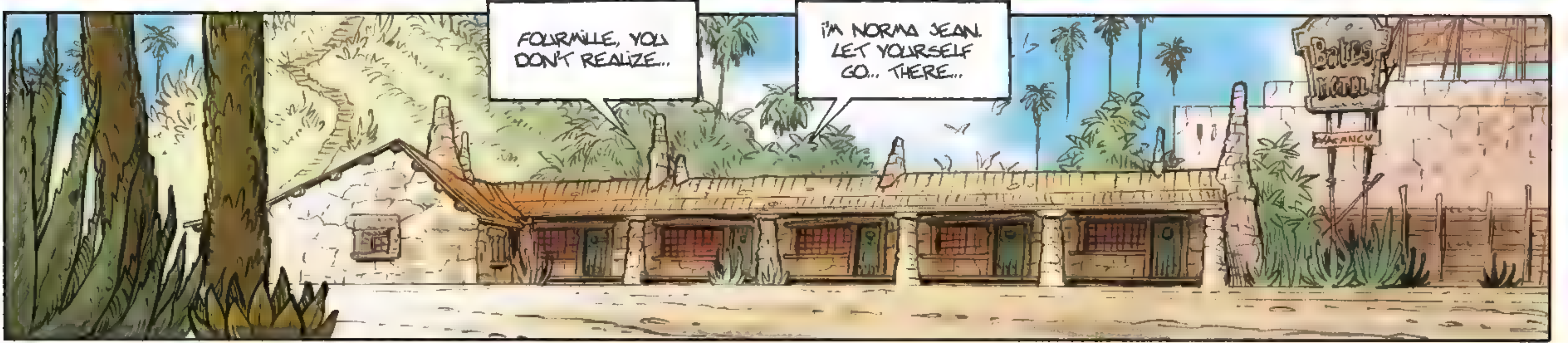
42

VIA!

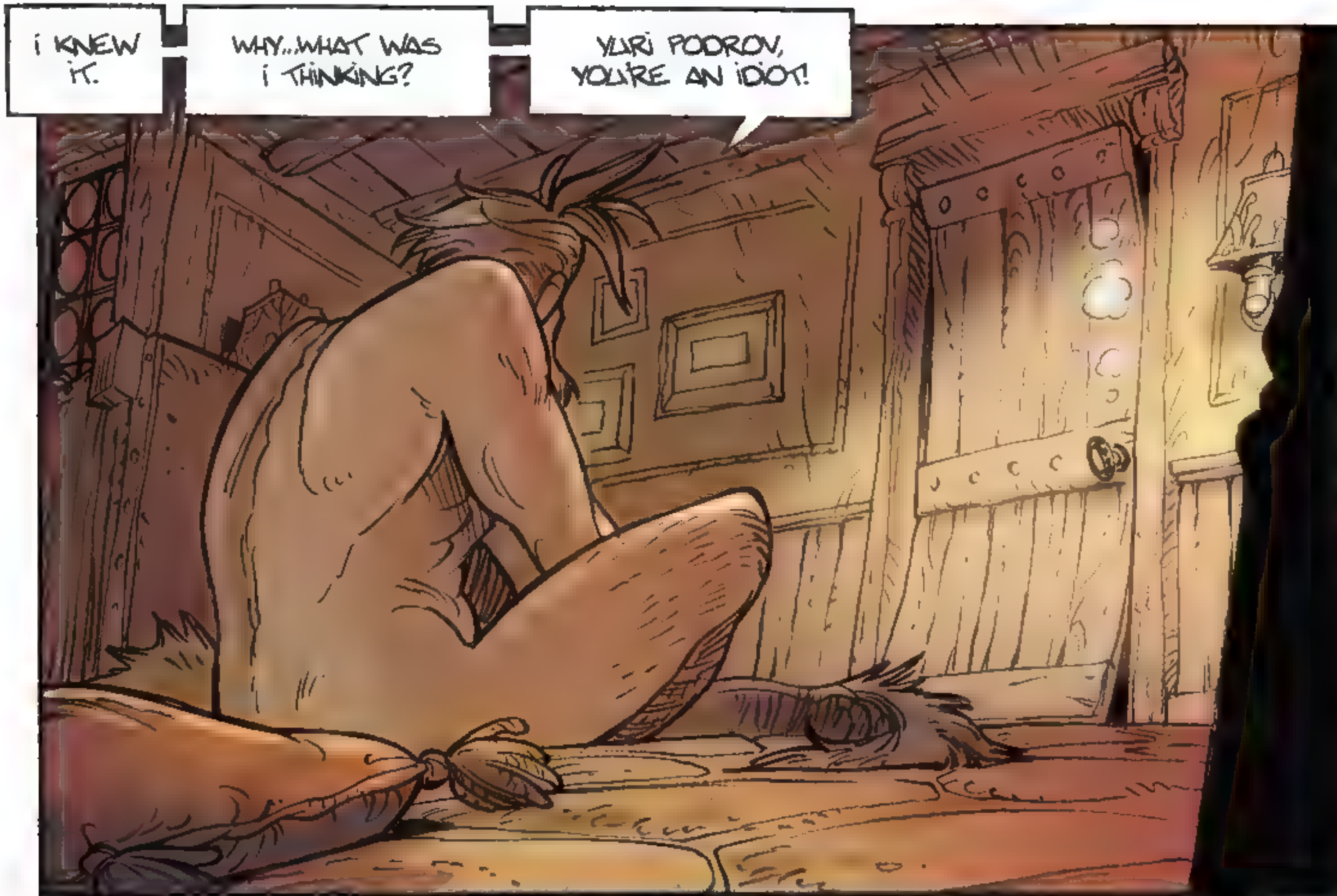








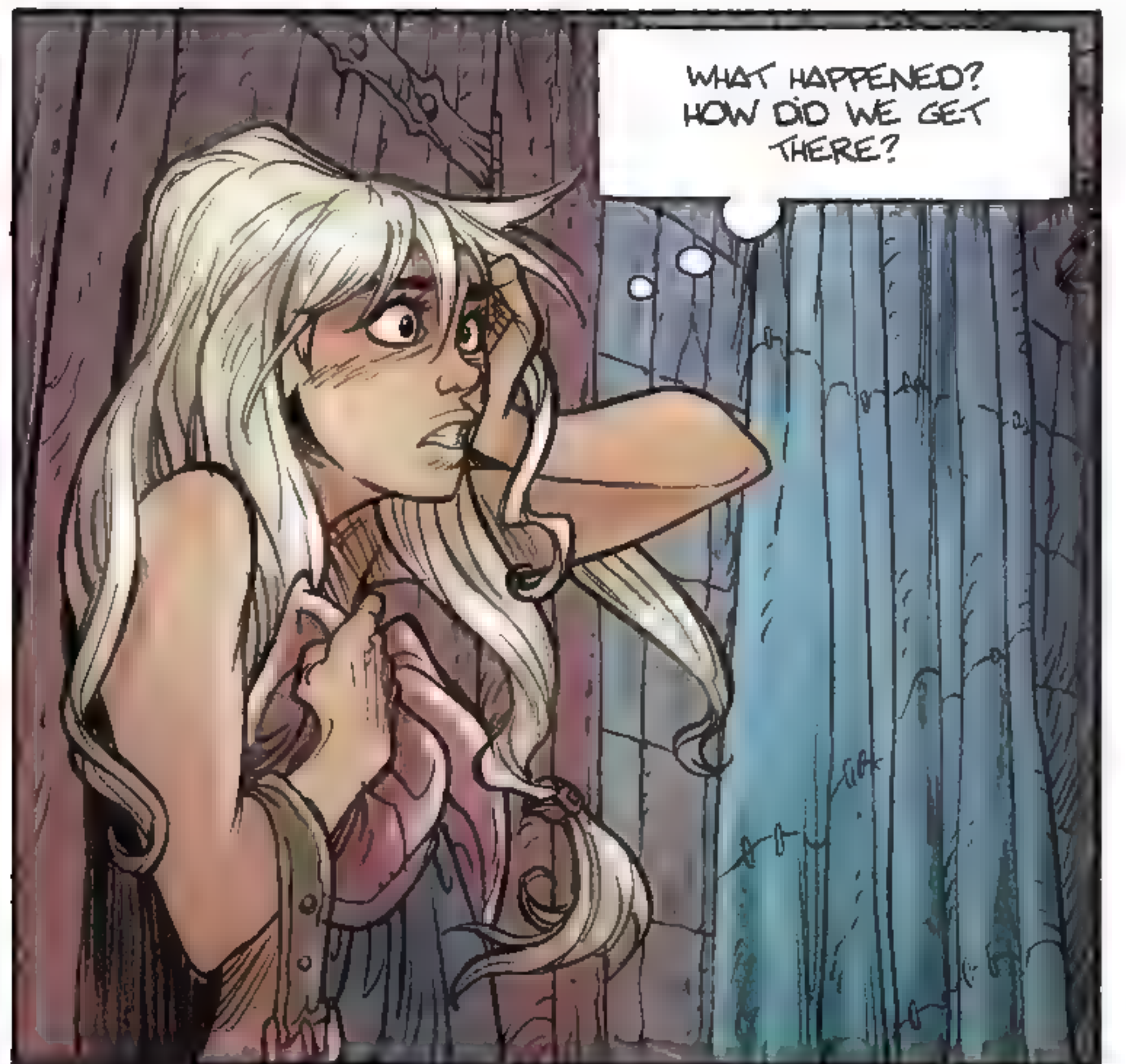




I KNEW IT.

WHY...WHAT WAS I THINKING?

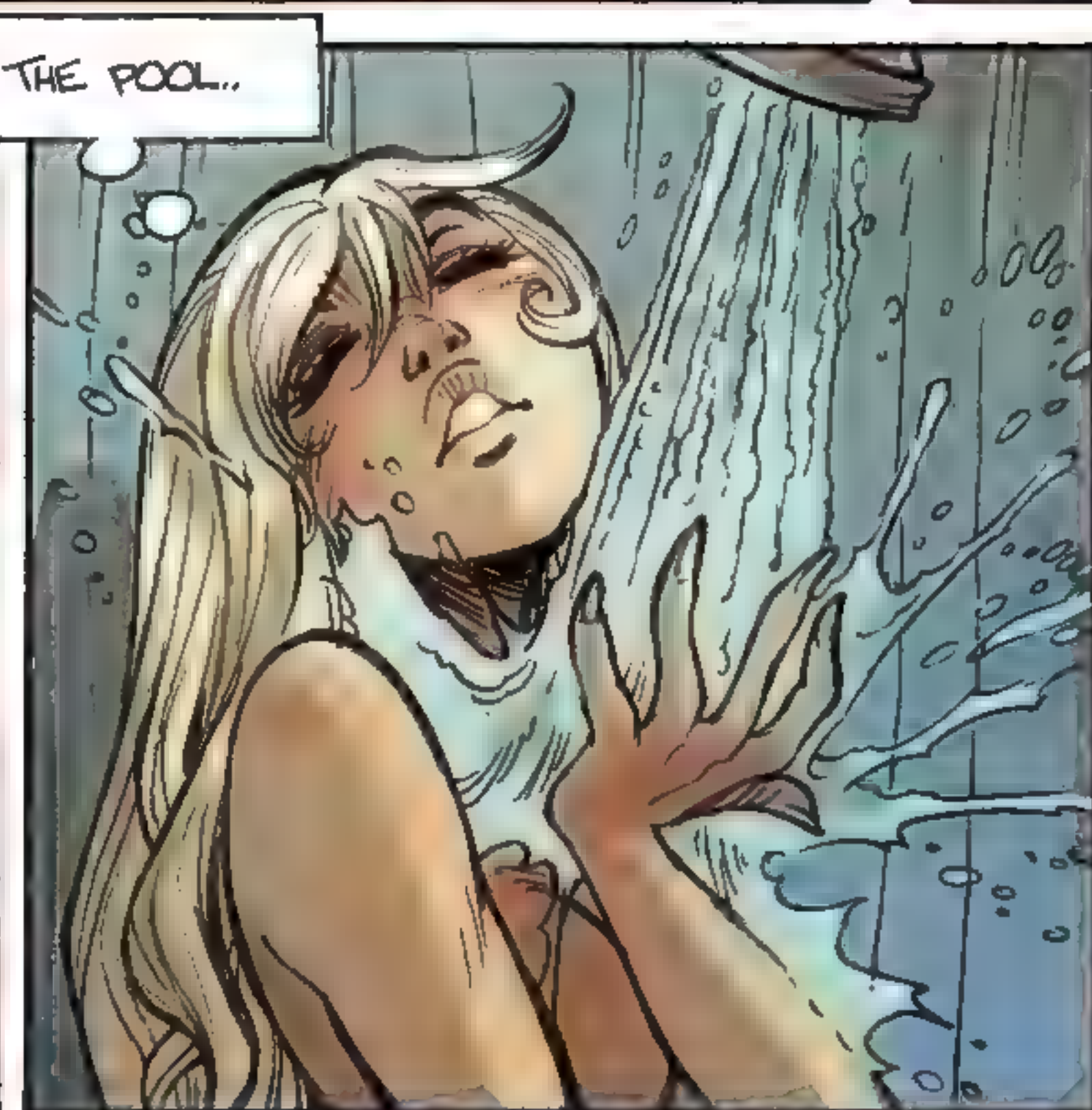
YURI PODROV, YOU'RE AN IDOT!



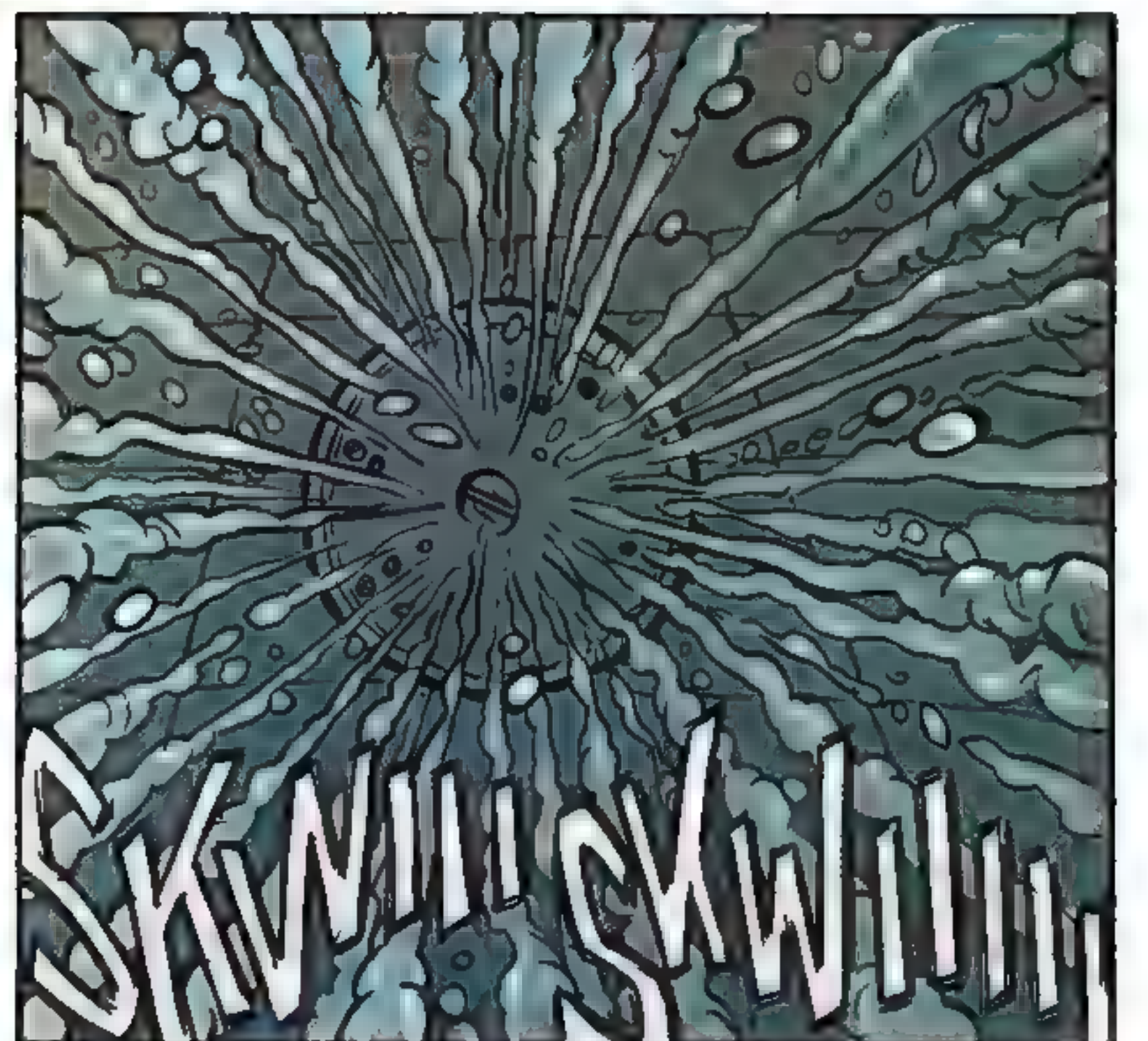
WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID WE GET THERE?



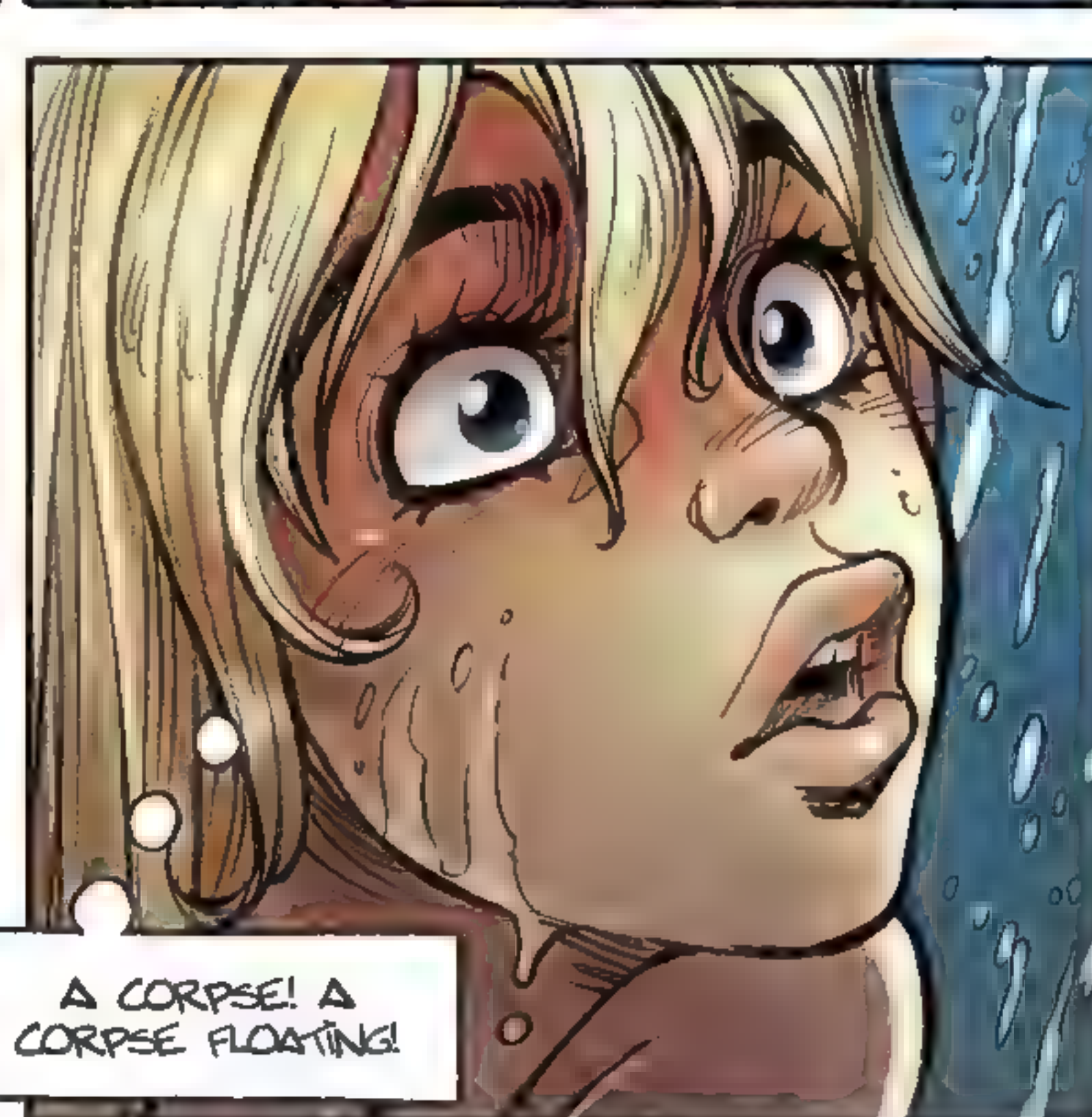
WE WENT TO NORMA JEANS...



THE POOL...



SOMETHING ABOUT THE POOL...



A CORPSE! A CORPSE FLOATING!



HELLO, MISS GRATULE.

SIGSBERT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE???

I HAD TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE STILL WITH MISTER PODROV.

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LEAVE NEW YORK AND RETURN WITHIN TWENTY FOUR HOURS.



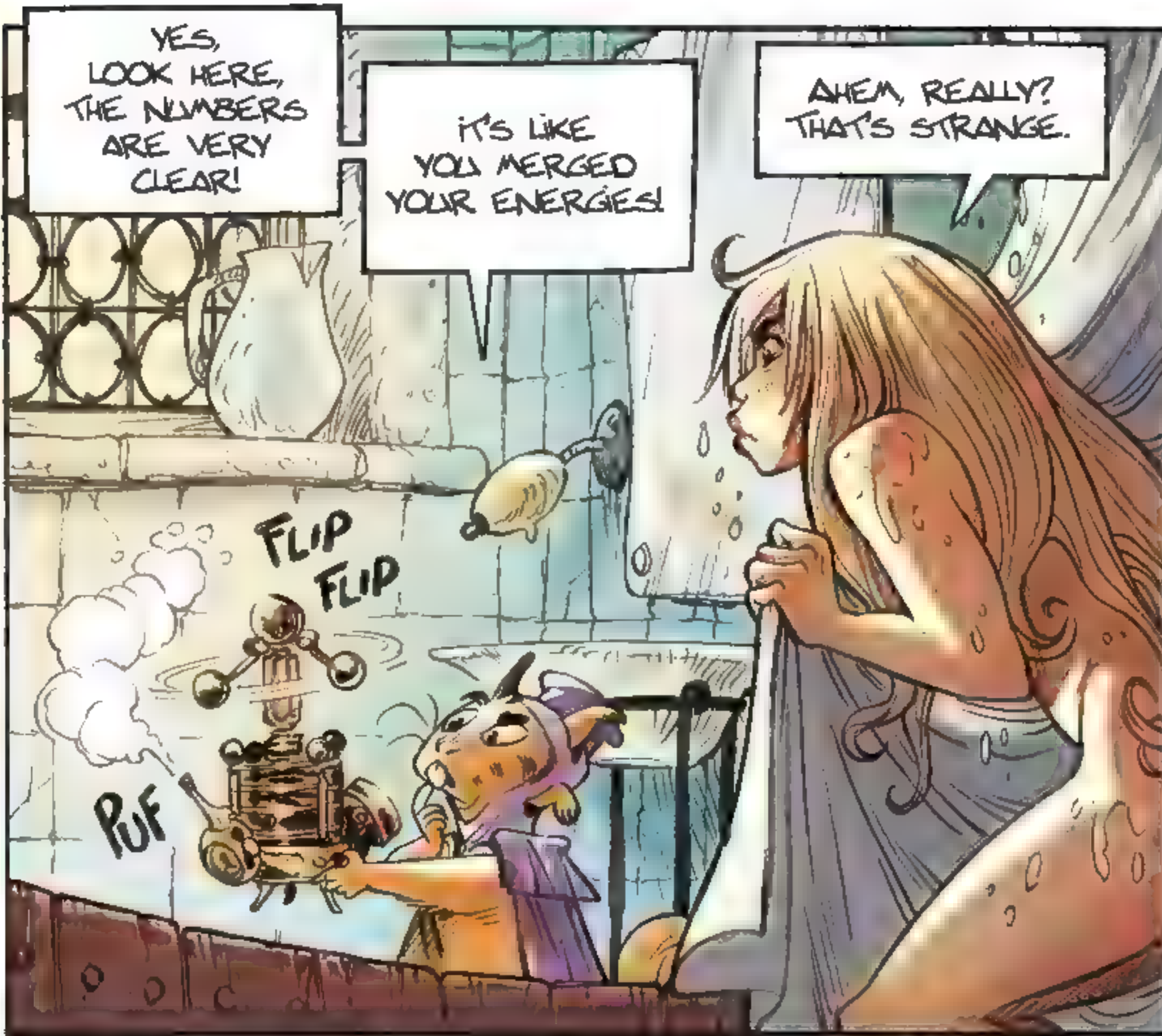
IT'S BEEN MORE THAN FORTY EIGHT!





ALTHOUGH, THIS IS STRANGE, THE TAIJING IMBALANCE BETWEEN YOU AND MISTER PODROV IS GONE!

OH?



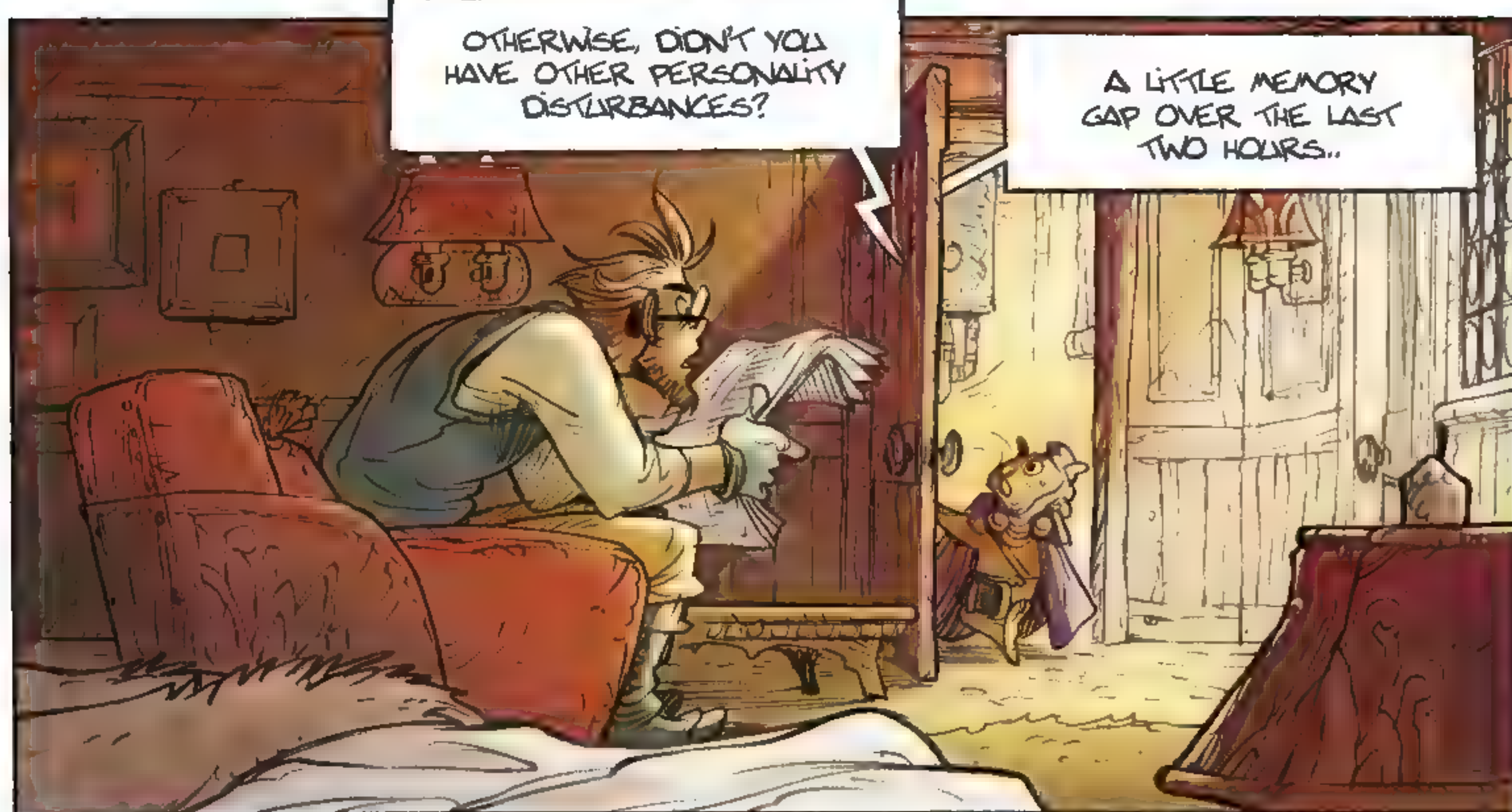
YES, LOOK HERE, THE NUMBERS ARE VERY CLEAR!

IT'S LIKE YOU MERGED YOUR ENERGIES!

AHEM, REALLY? THAT'S STRANGE.



A BIT OF A MIRACLE, THEN!



OTHERWISE, DON'T YOU HAVE OTHER PERSONALITY DISTURBANCES?

A LITTLE MEMORY GAP OVER THE LAST TWO HOURS..



SHE DIED LAST NIGHT, AND CAME BACK IN FOURMILLE.



MISS NORMA JEAN? FOURMILLE?

OH DEAR!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE SHOULD DO TO GET RID OF HER THIS TIME.



HOW DID SHE DIE?



HARD TO SAY. WE FOUND HER BODY FLOATING IN THE POOL

THERE WAS CHAMPAGNE AND THOSE DAMN PILLS.



IT COULD HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT... A SUICIDE... OR WORSE.

PFFFFFF... I'M SO SICK OF THIS! WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME?

DO I HAVE A VACANT SPACE IN MY BRAIN WITH A POST-IT SAYING 'FOR RENT' ON MY FOREHEAD?







DON'T GET YOURSELF DOWN, FOURMILLE. WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT IS WRONG...



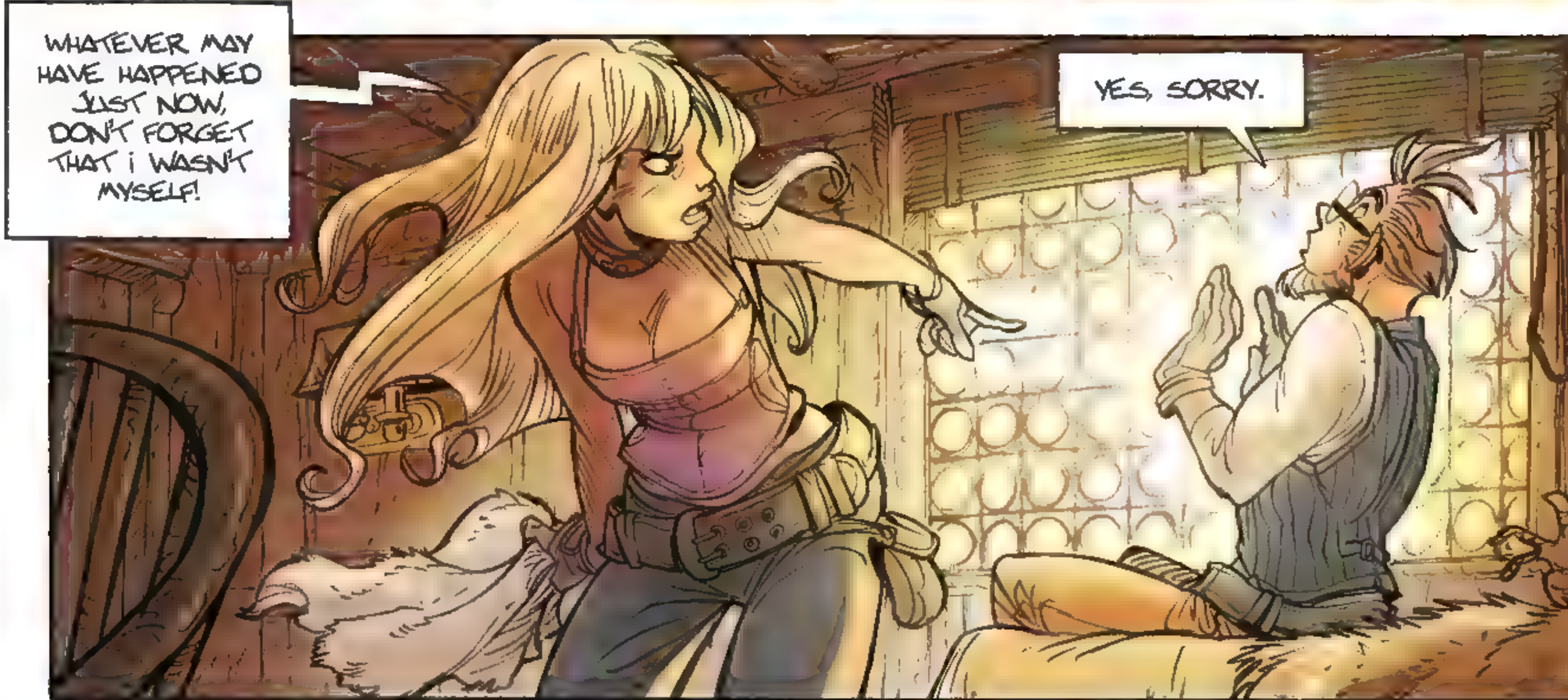
YOUR HAND!

YES?



YOUR HAND IS WRONG! DON'T TOUCH ME!

OH! SORRY!



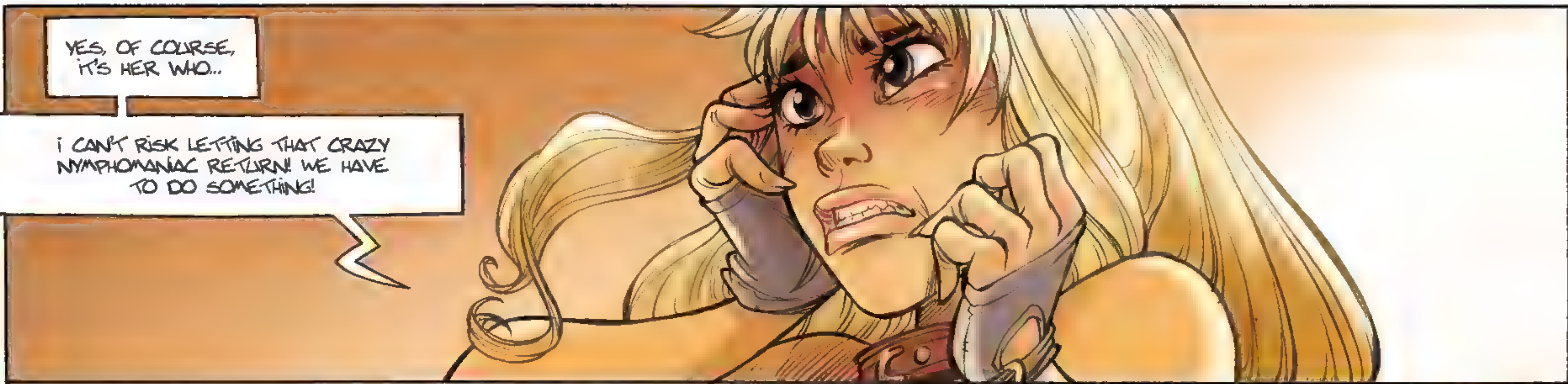
WHATEVER MAY HAVE HAPPENED JUST NOW, DON'T FORGET THAT I WASN'T MYSELF!

YES, SORRY.



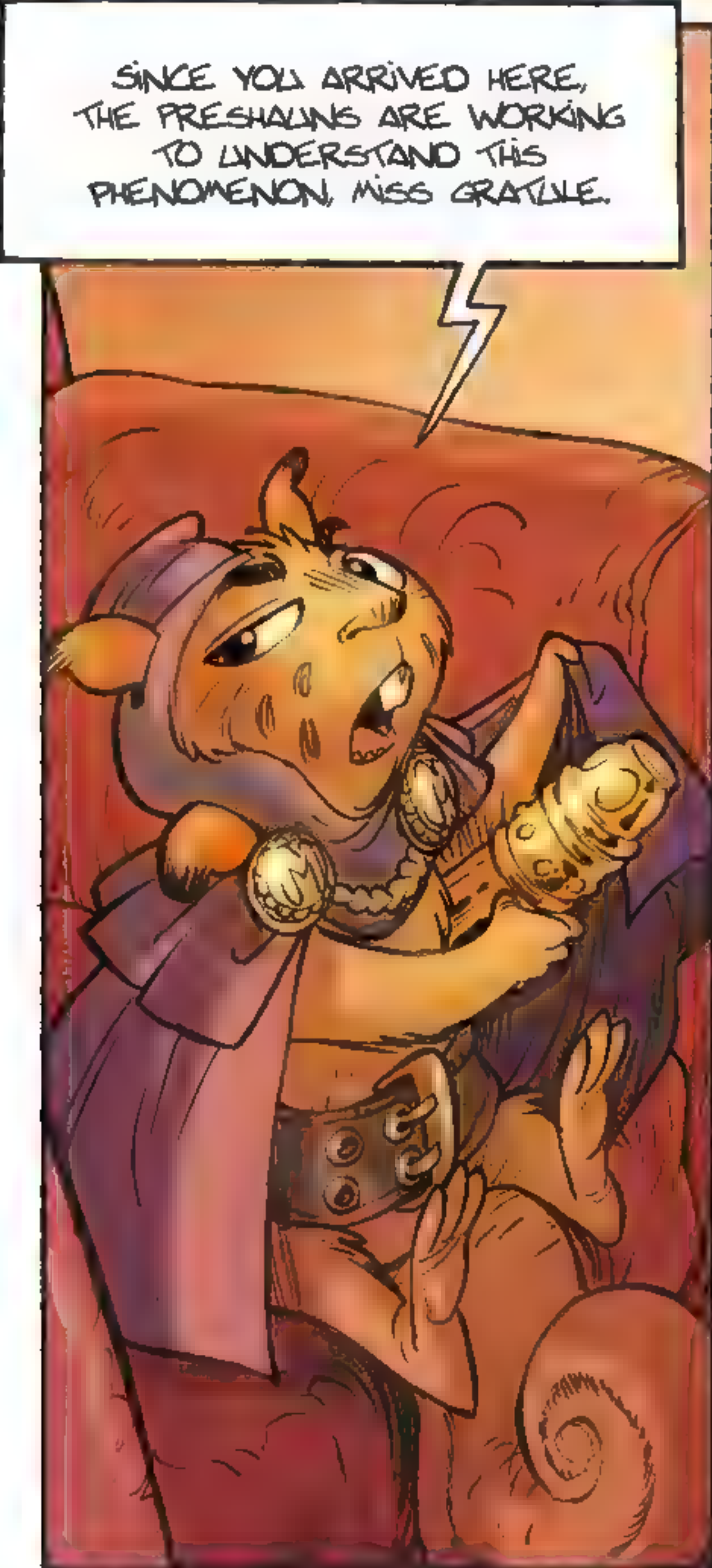
IN FACT, WE MIGHT EVEN CALL IT A RAPE!

YES, UNDOUBTEDLY!



YES, OF COURSE, IT'S HER WHO...

I CAN'T RISK LETTING THAT CRAZY NYMPHOMANIAC RETURN! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!



SINCE YOU ARRIVED HERE, THE FRESHAINS ARE WORKING TO UNDERSTAND THIS PHENOMENON, MISS GRATULE.



IF YOU WANT, I CAN GIVE YOU A LONG TECHNICAL EXPLANATION TO TELL YOU THAT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND A THING EITHER

TEA?



NO THANK YOU TO BOTH.

SO, WHERE DO WE START?

GOING BY THE PREVIOUS CASES, WE HAVE TO FIND WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED TO NORMA JEAN, OR IF THERE'S SOMETHING SHE LET UNFINISHED.



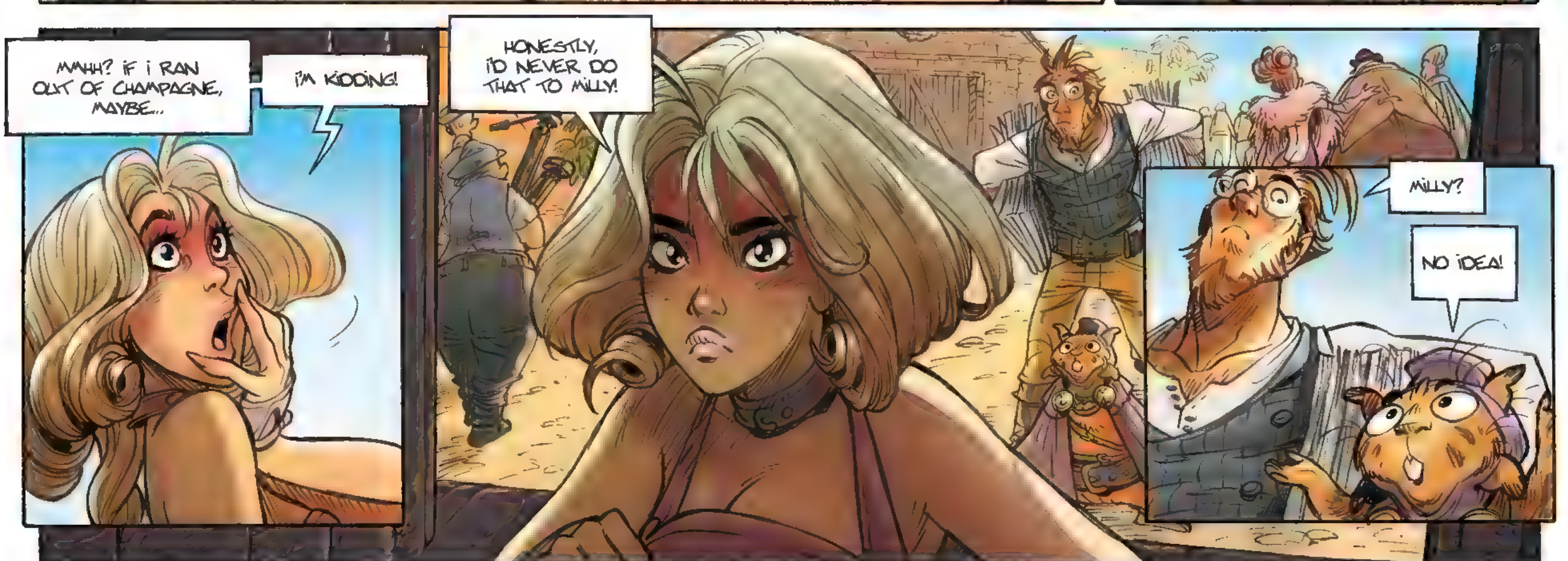
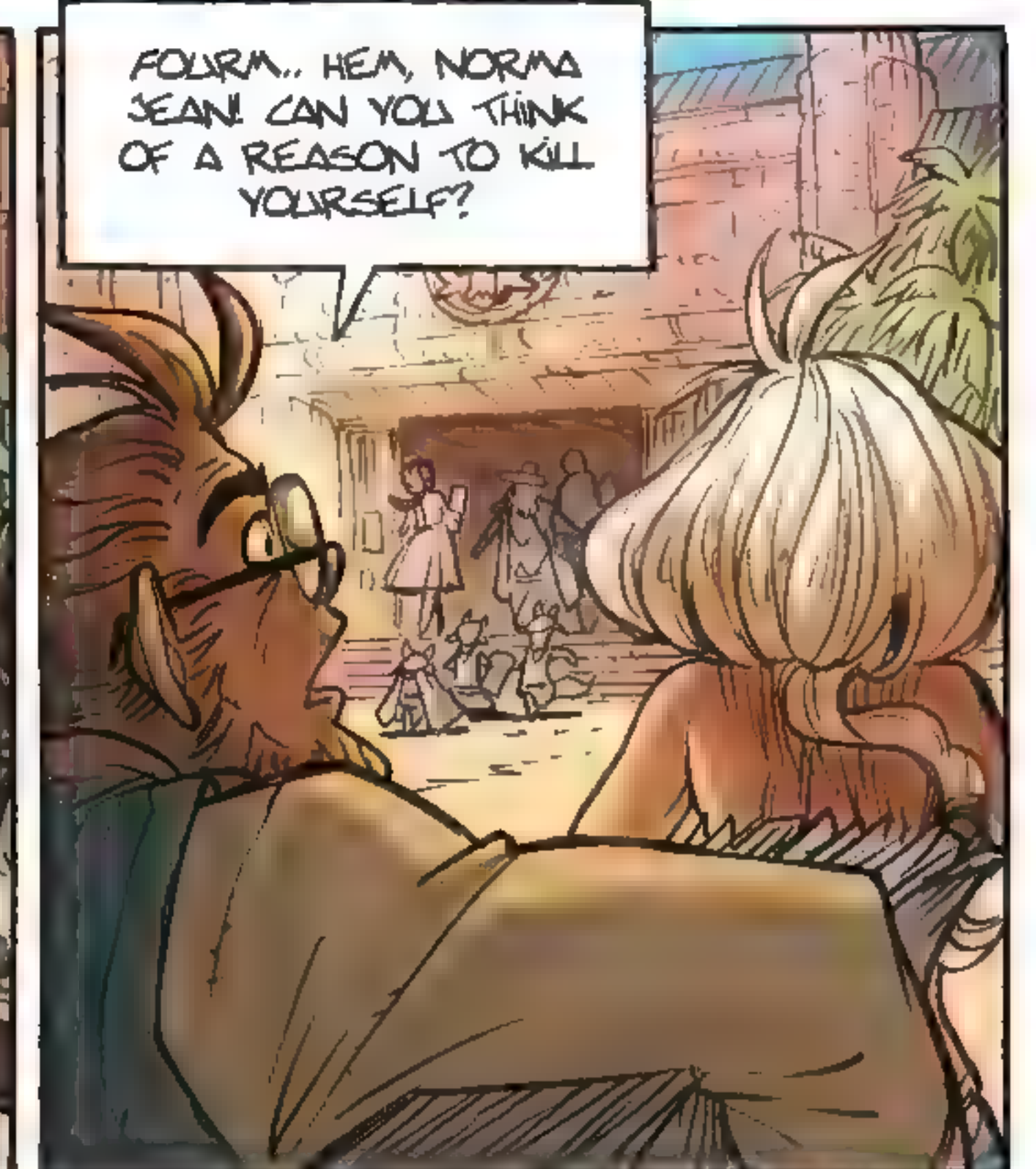
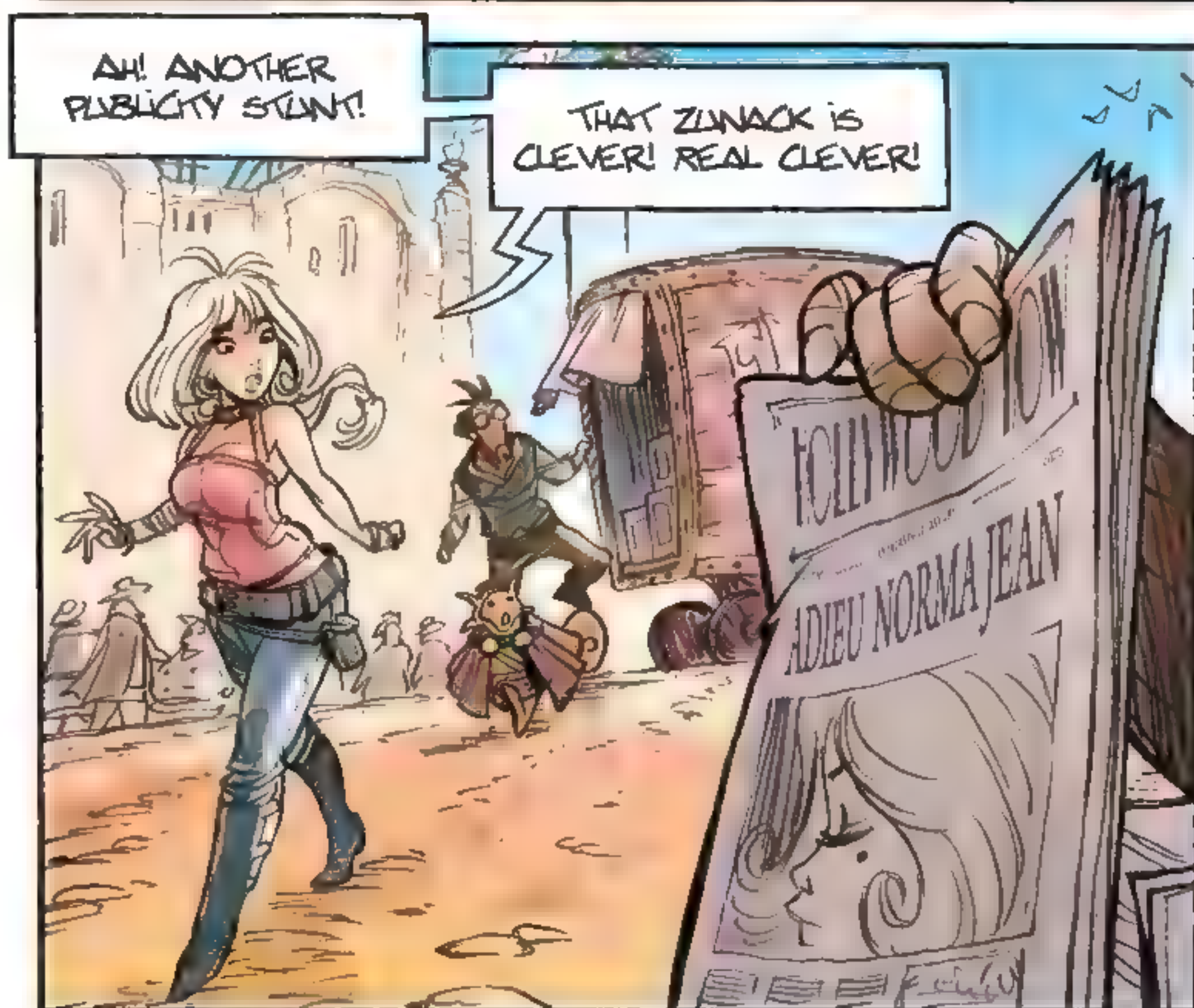
UNFINISHED? DO YOU THINK IT'S HER MOVIE? I HAVE TO FINISH IT FOR HER???

I DON'T THINK IT'S THE MOVIE.

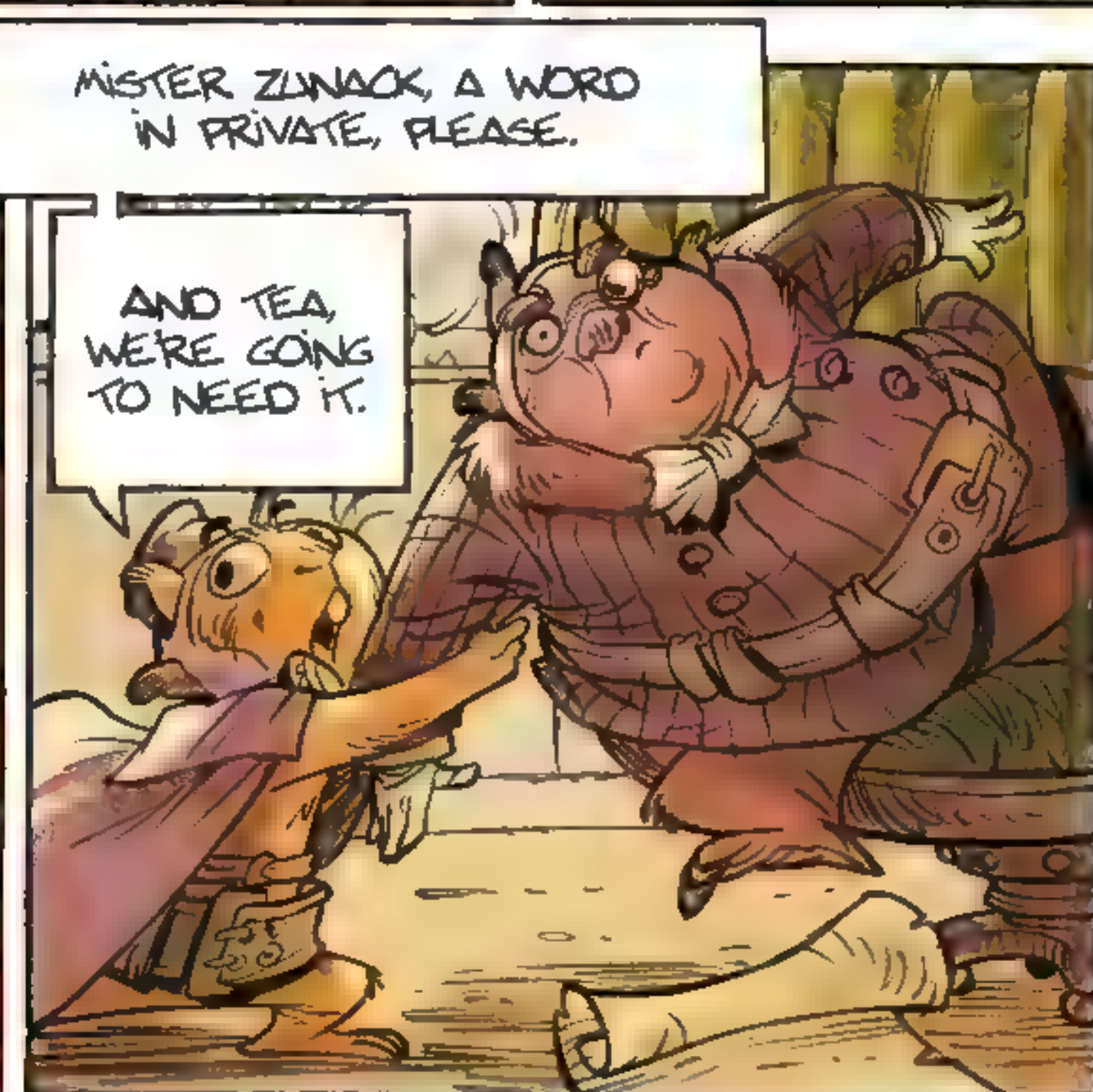
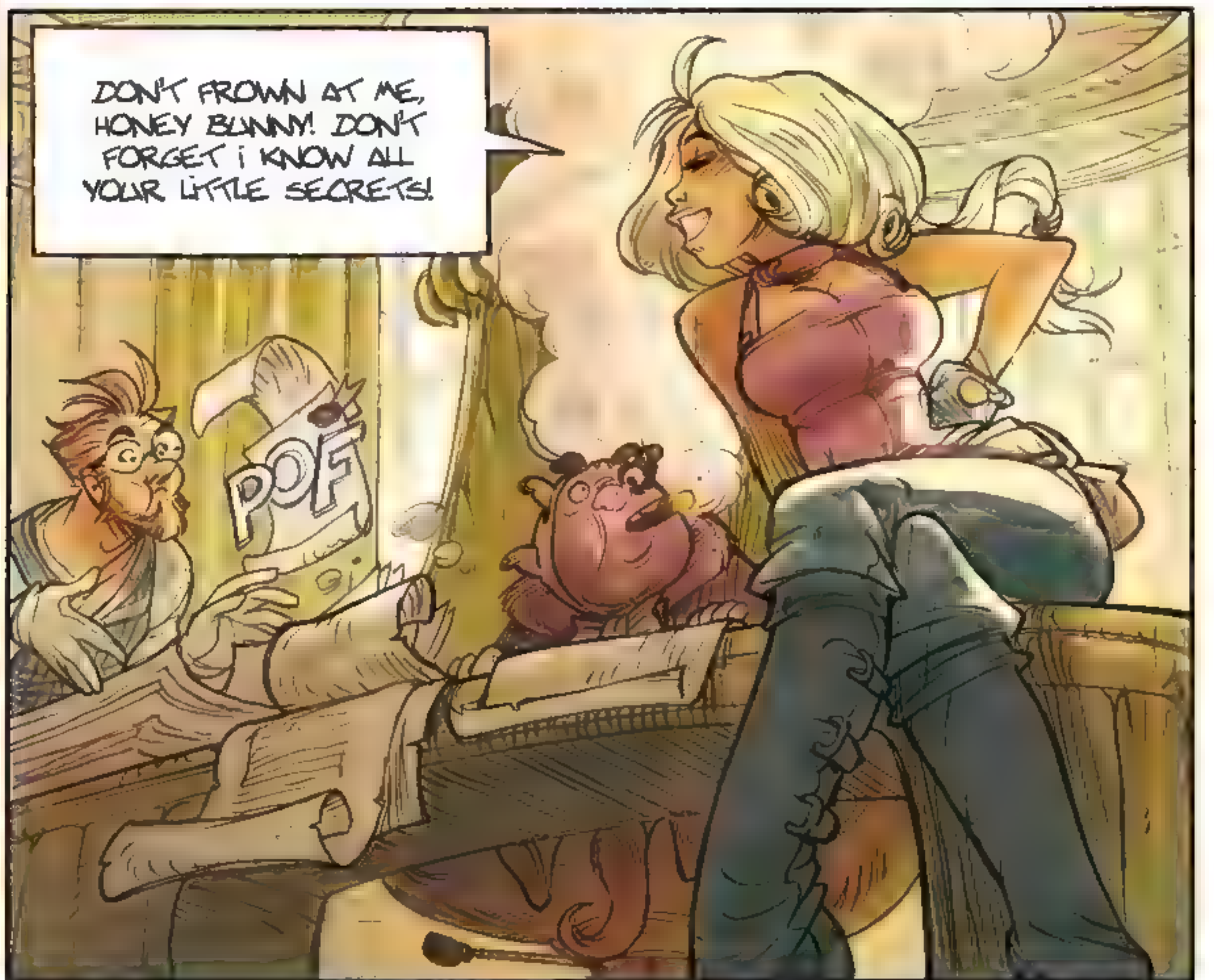
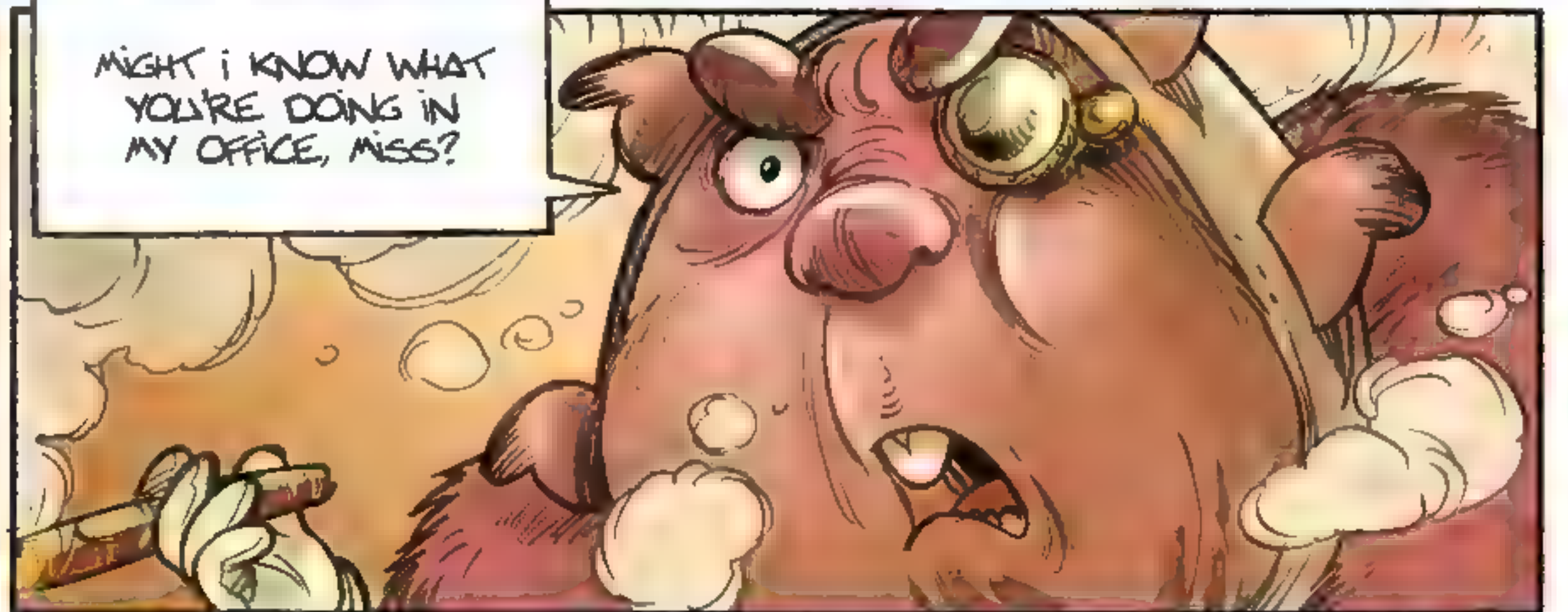
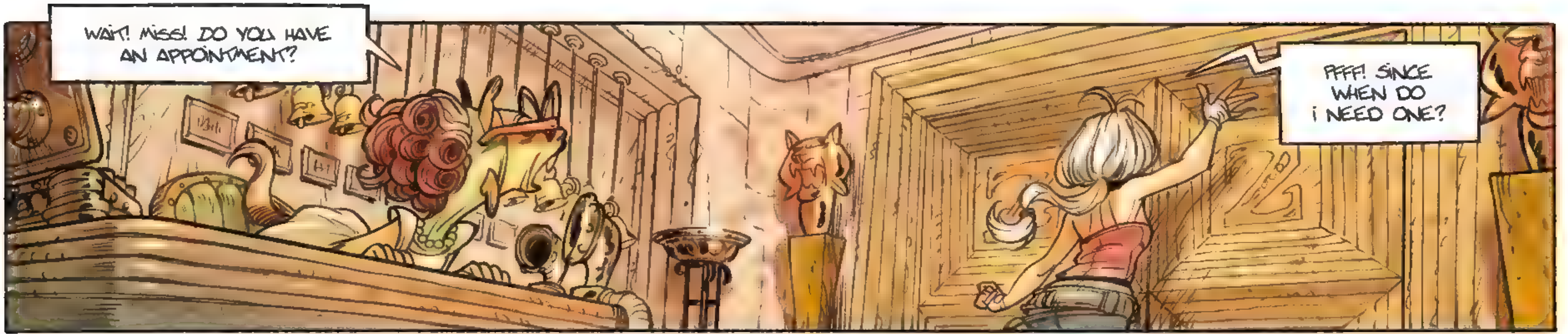
















SO I HAVE TO PRETEND I BELIEVE THAT THIS GIRL IS NORMA JEAN?

I FEAR SO.



LOUSY THERMIC BALANCE! YOU WERE RIGHT, THIS REQUIRES TEA.

INDUBITABLY.



HEY, ZUNACK! YOU DIDN'T WASTE TIME GETTING OUT YOUR INSURANCE POLICIES!

NORMA JEAN'S DEATH WILL FINANCE THE MOVIE AND SAVE THE STUDIO FROM BANKRUPTCY!



PLUS IT GETS YOU RID OF SOMEONE WHO KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT YOUR DIRTY LITTLE DEALINGS..

ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF MURDER?



NONSENSE! I AM A FRESHMAN! WE DON'T DO SUCH THINGS!



IS THAT TRUE? ARE FRESHMANS ALWAYS HONEST?

ALWAYS.

EXCEPTIONS ASIDE, OF COURSE.



SO YOU KNOW, I HAD BIG PLANS FOR NORMA JEAN! A 3D MOVIE DIRECTED BY QUENTIN TARENTELLA!

DO YOU THINK I'M STUPID ENOUGH TO DEPRIVE MYSELF OF MY GREATEST STAR?



NOW I'LL HAVE TO REPLACE HER WITH BIZ SAILOR.. NOT THE SAME!

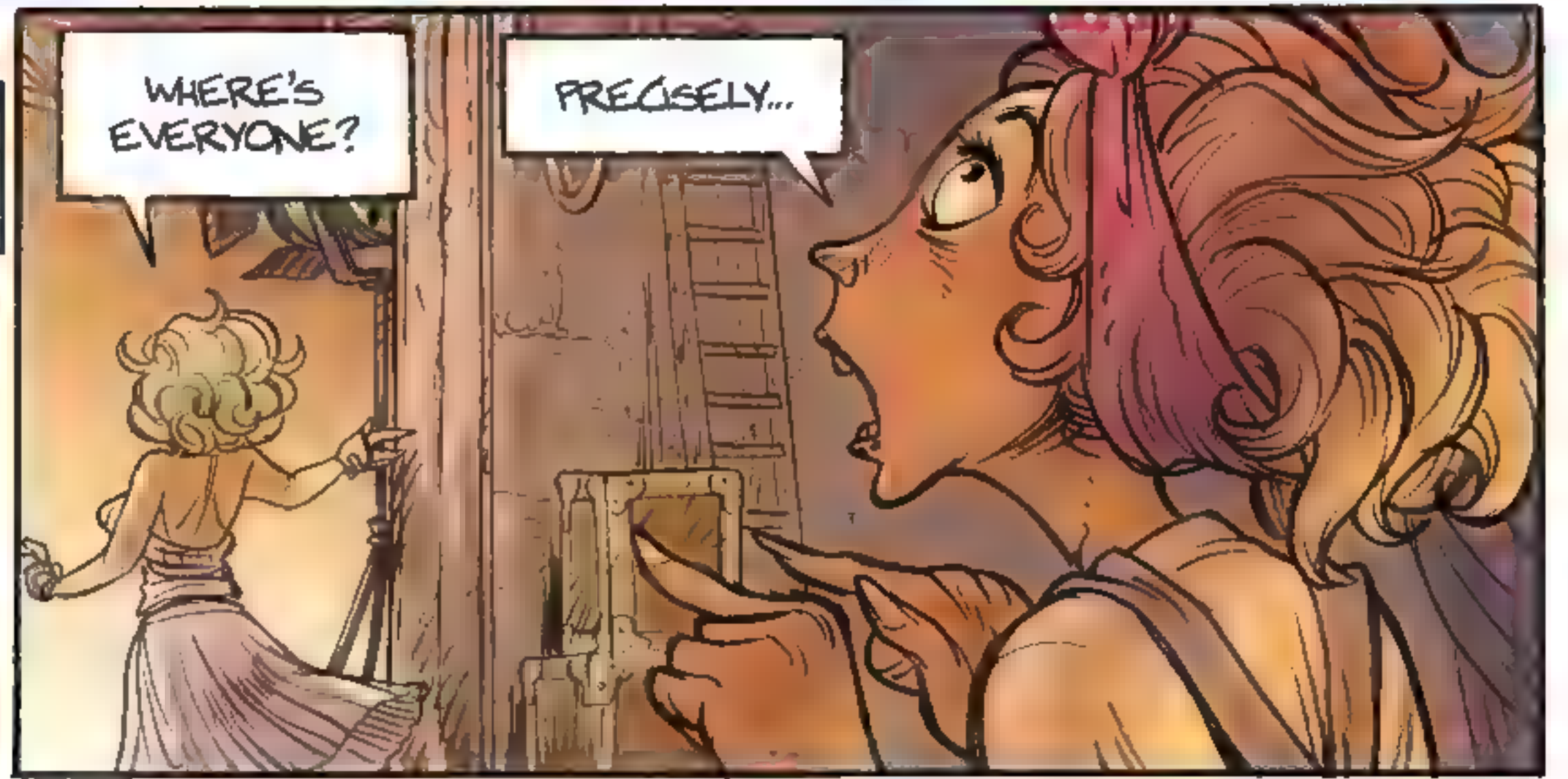
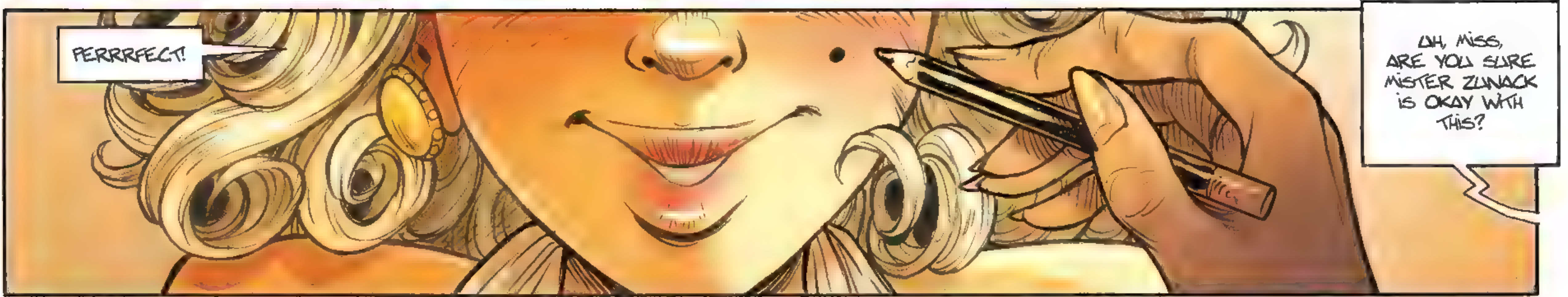


OR ELSE, I COULD GIVE A SHOT TO YOUR NAUTY FRIEND, FOR EXAMPLE. SHE'S NOT NORMA JEAN, BUT SHE'S QUITE CUTE..

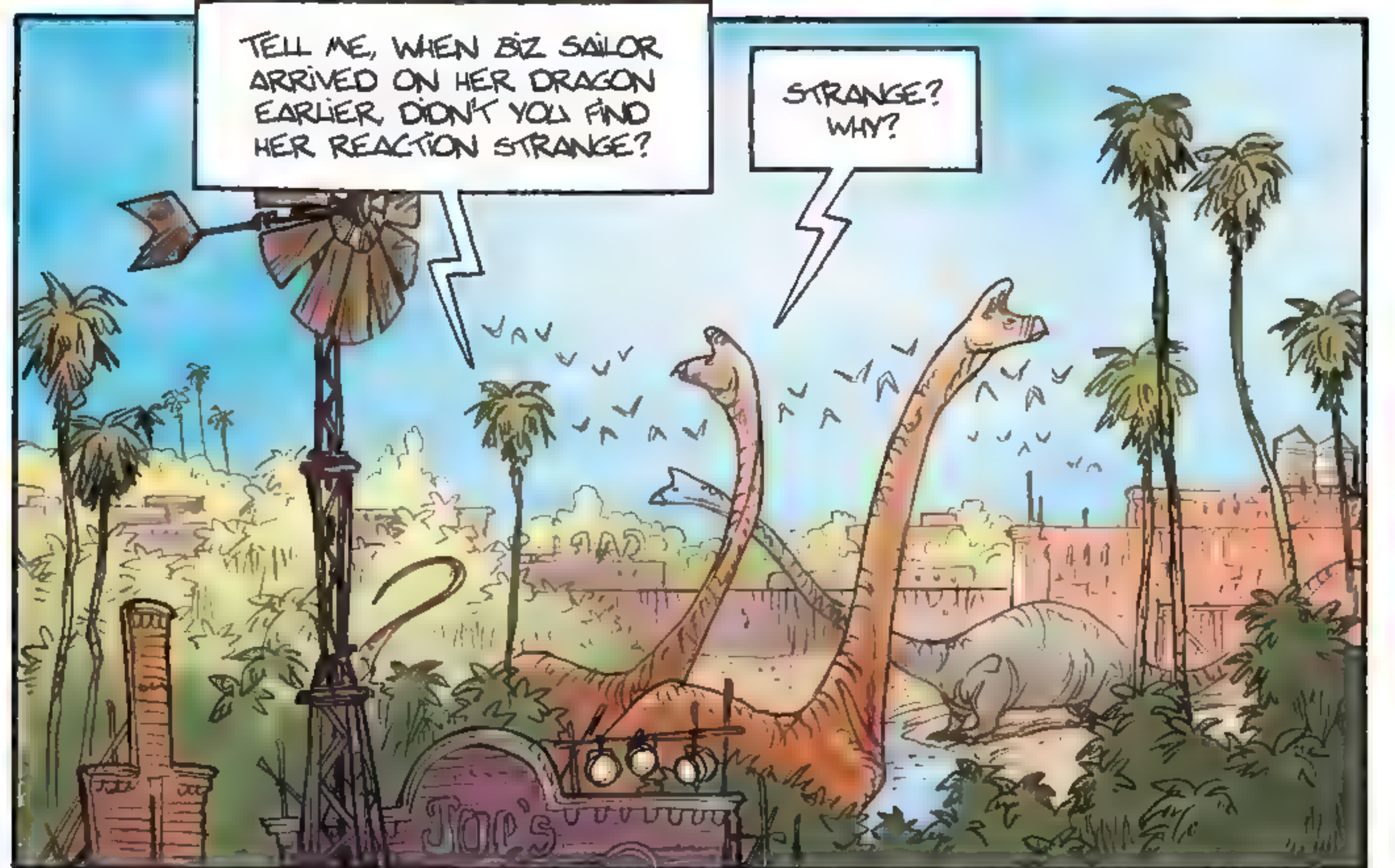
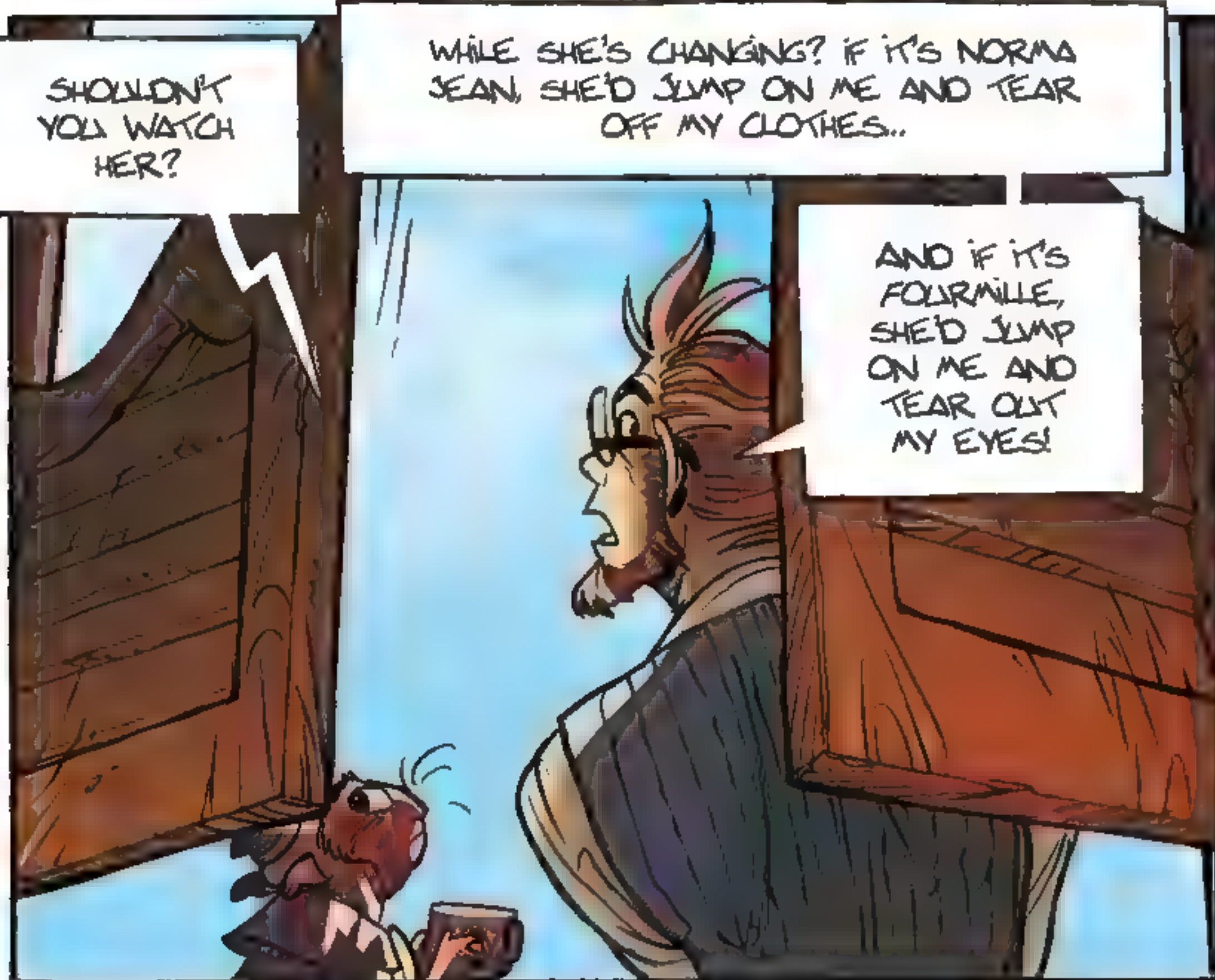
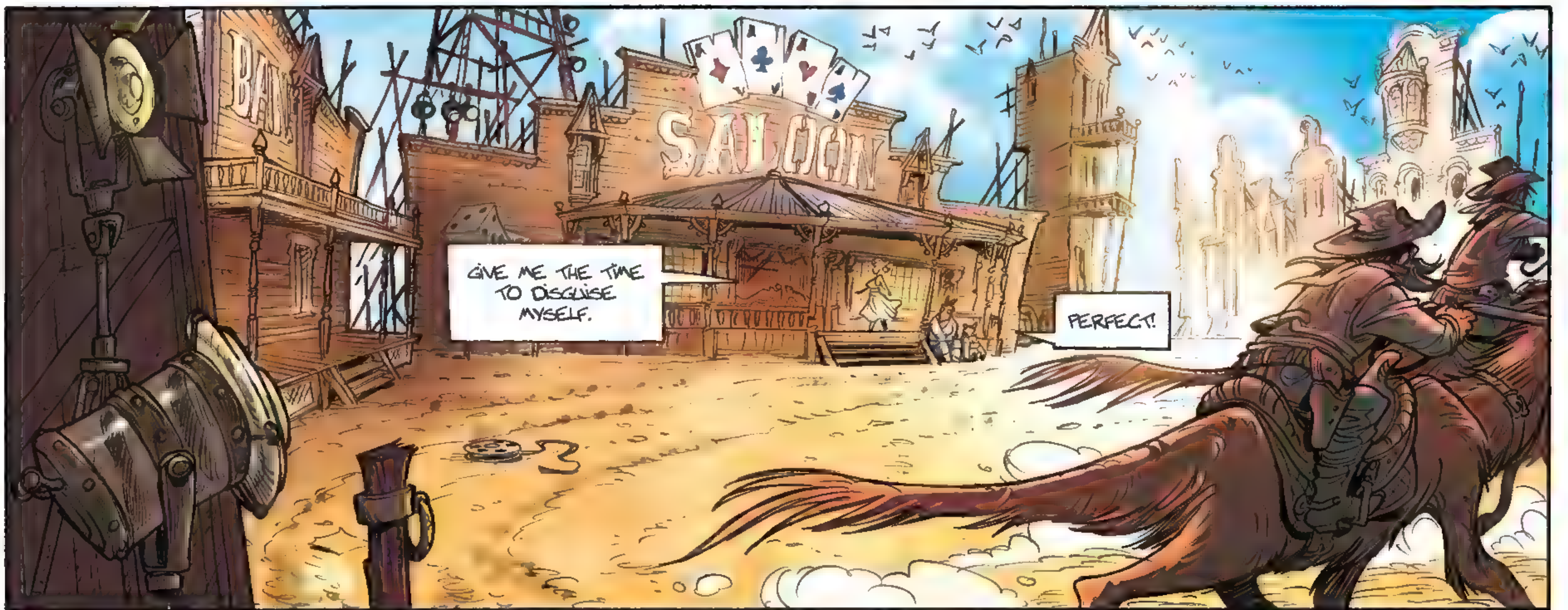
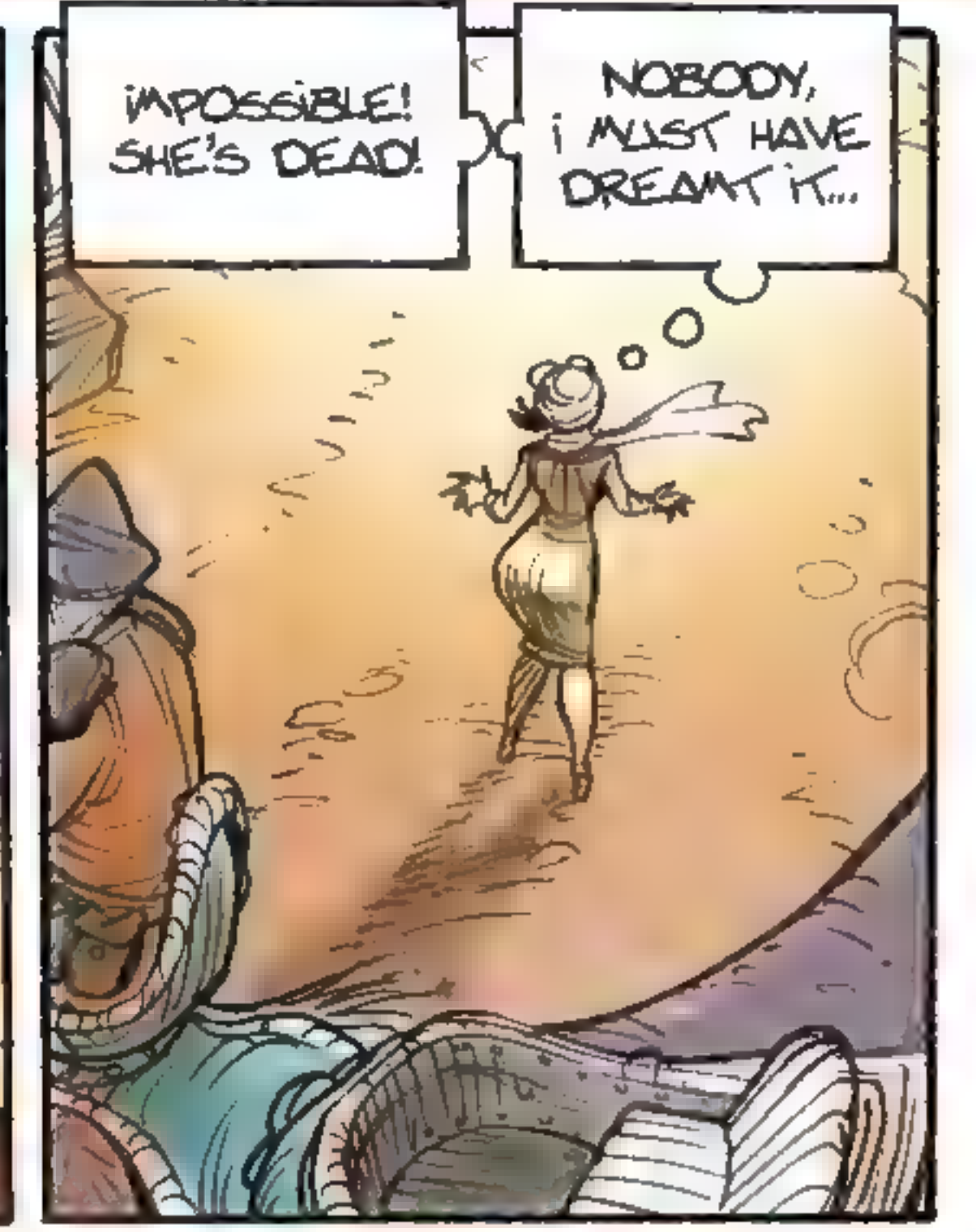
WHERE'D SHE GO, ANYWAY?

OH, CRAP! FOURMILLE!

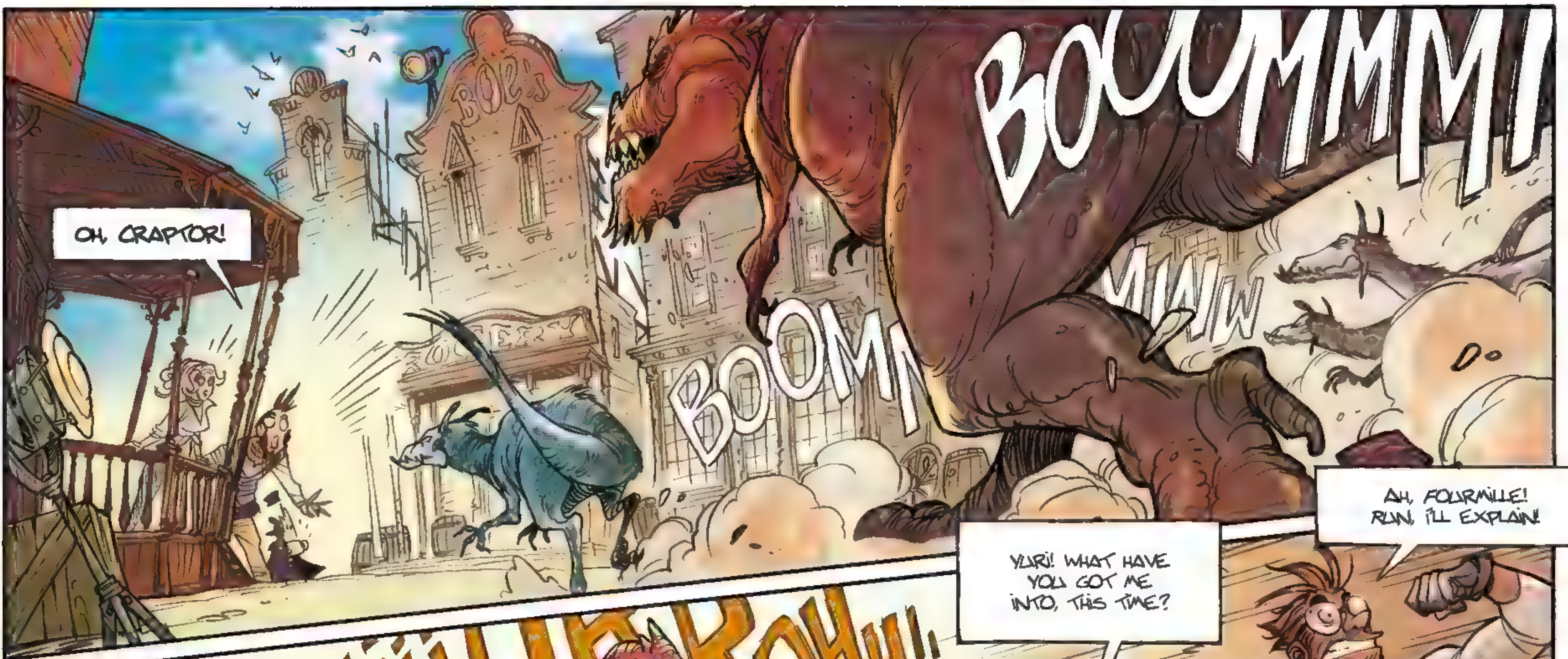
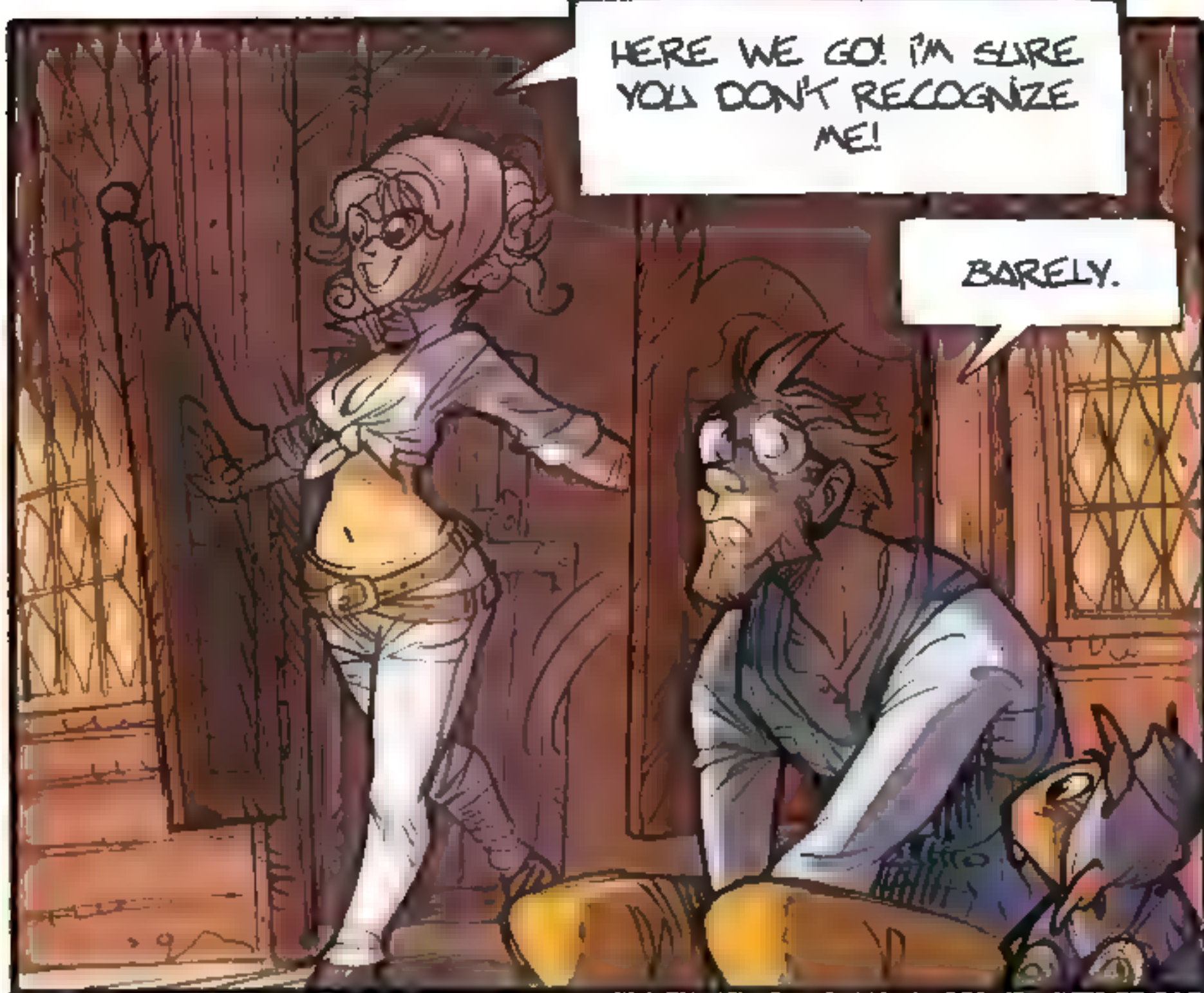
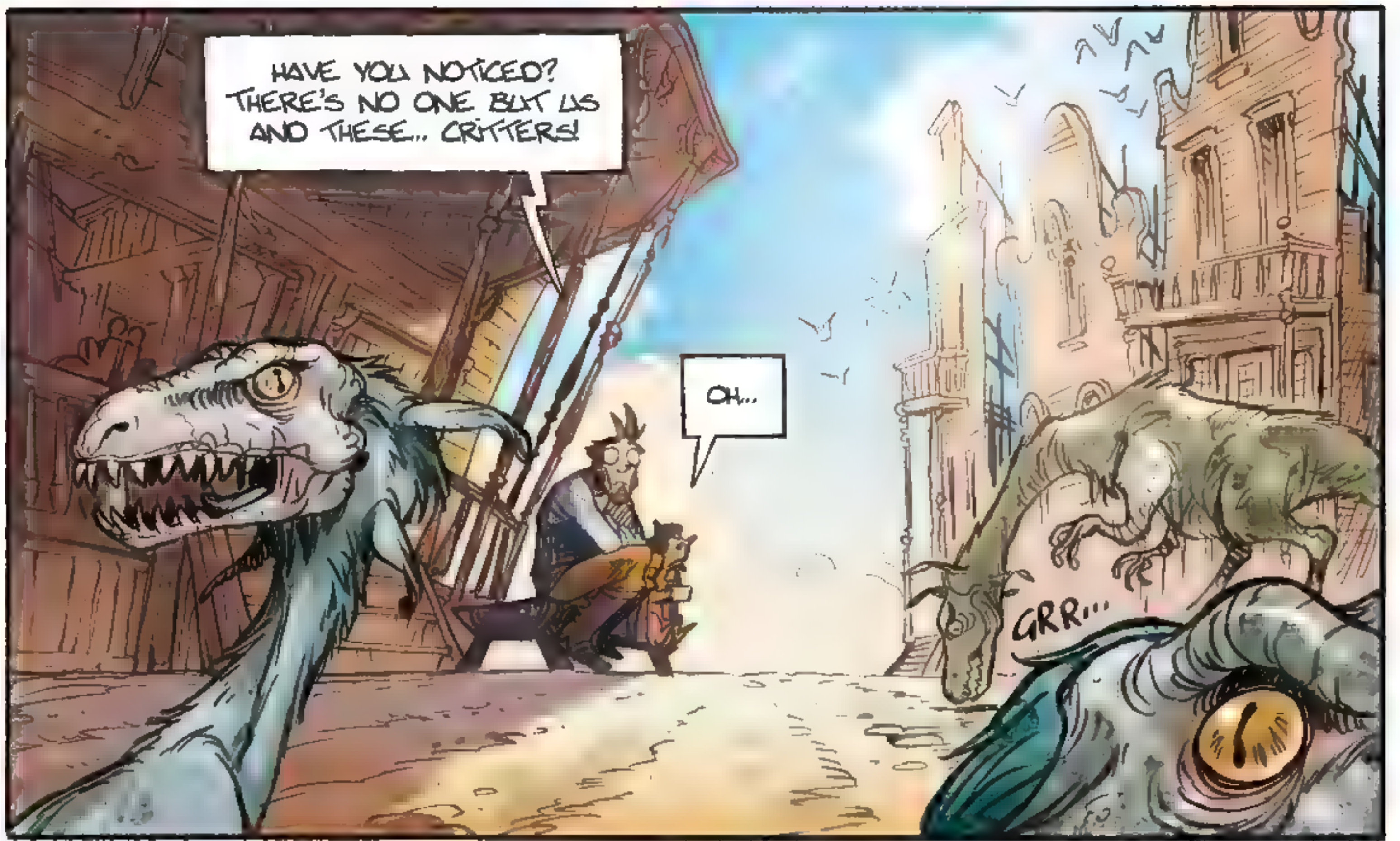








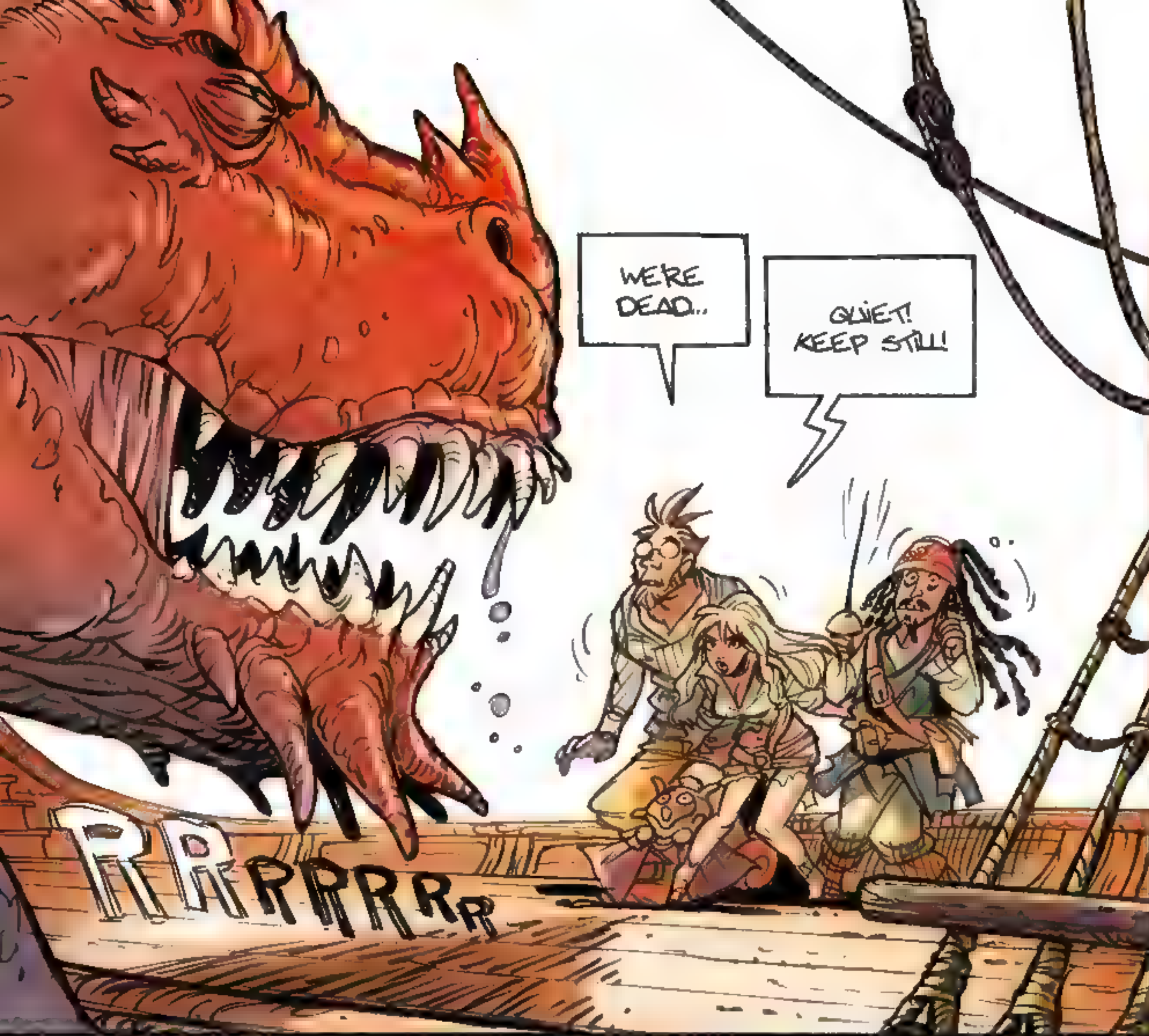






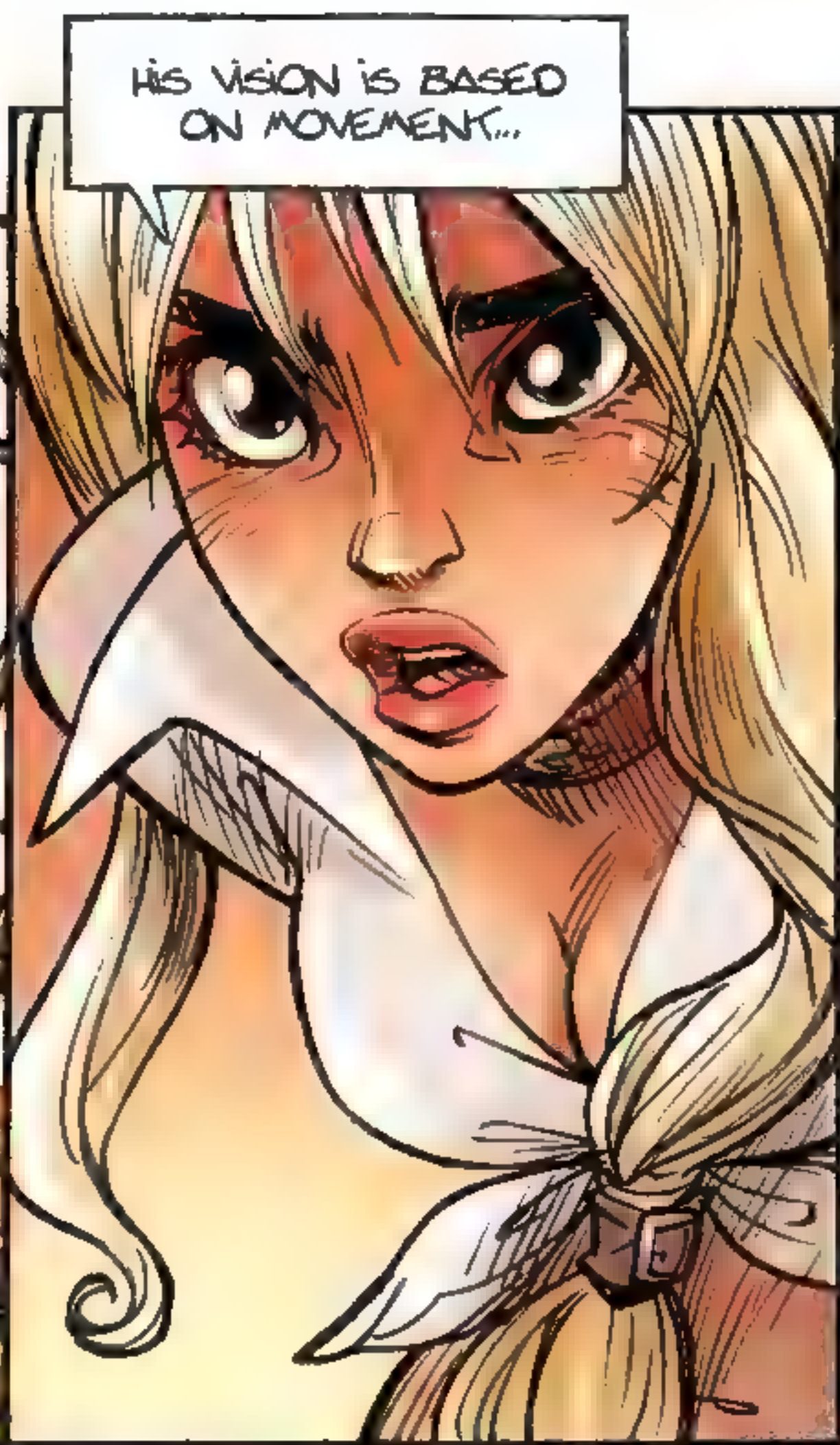






WE'RE DEAD...

QUIET! KEEP STILL!



HIS VISION IS BASED ON MOVEMENT...

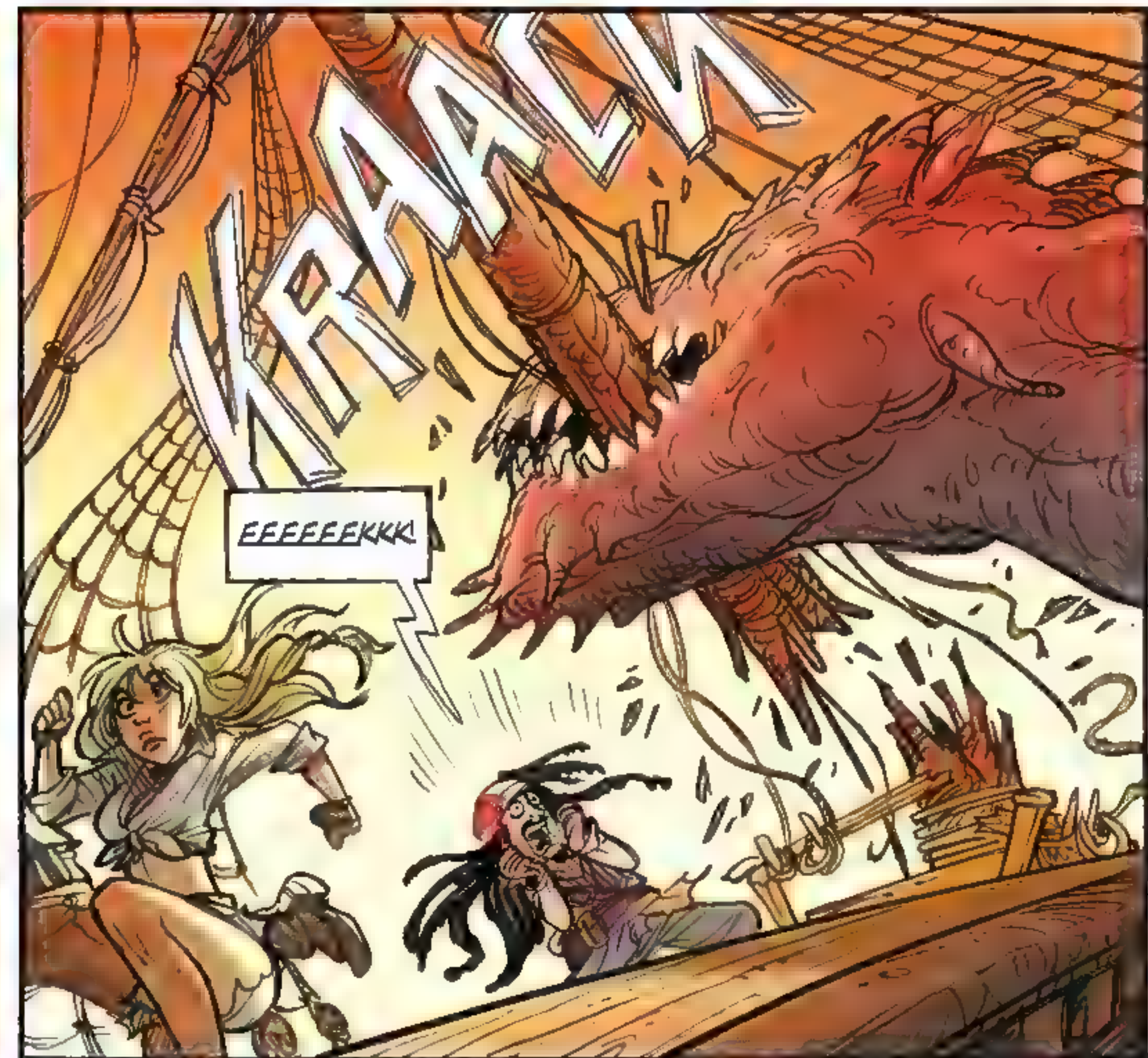


AND HIS DENTAL CARE ROUTINE IS BASED ON NEGLECT.



OVER HERE! SLUMP!

?



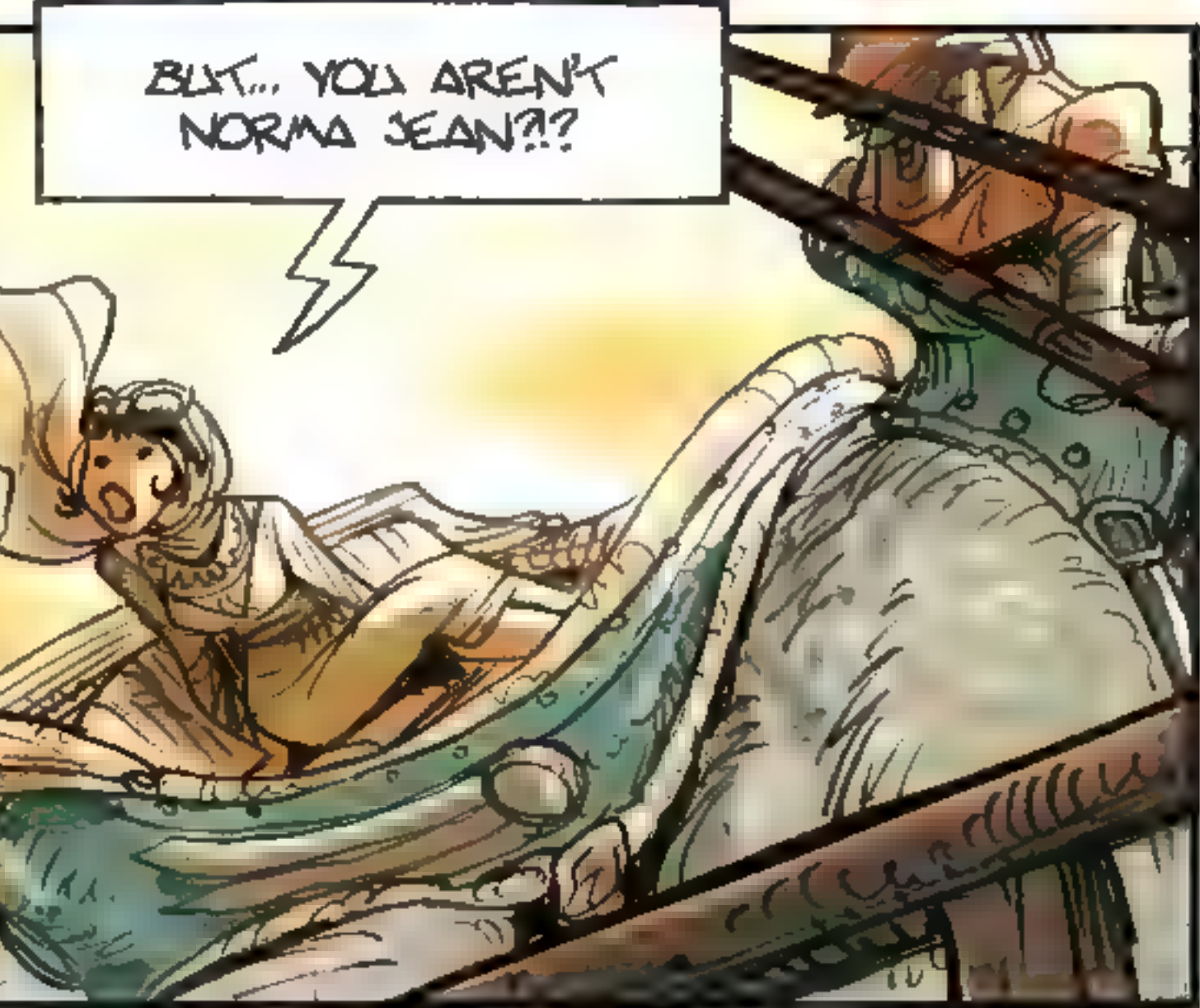
EEEEEEKKK



HURRY UP!



WE'RE COMING!



BUT... YOU AREN'T NORMA JEAN???

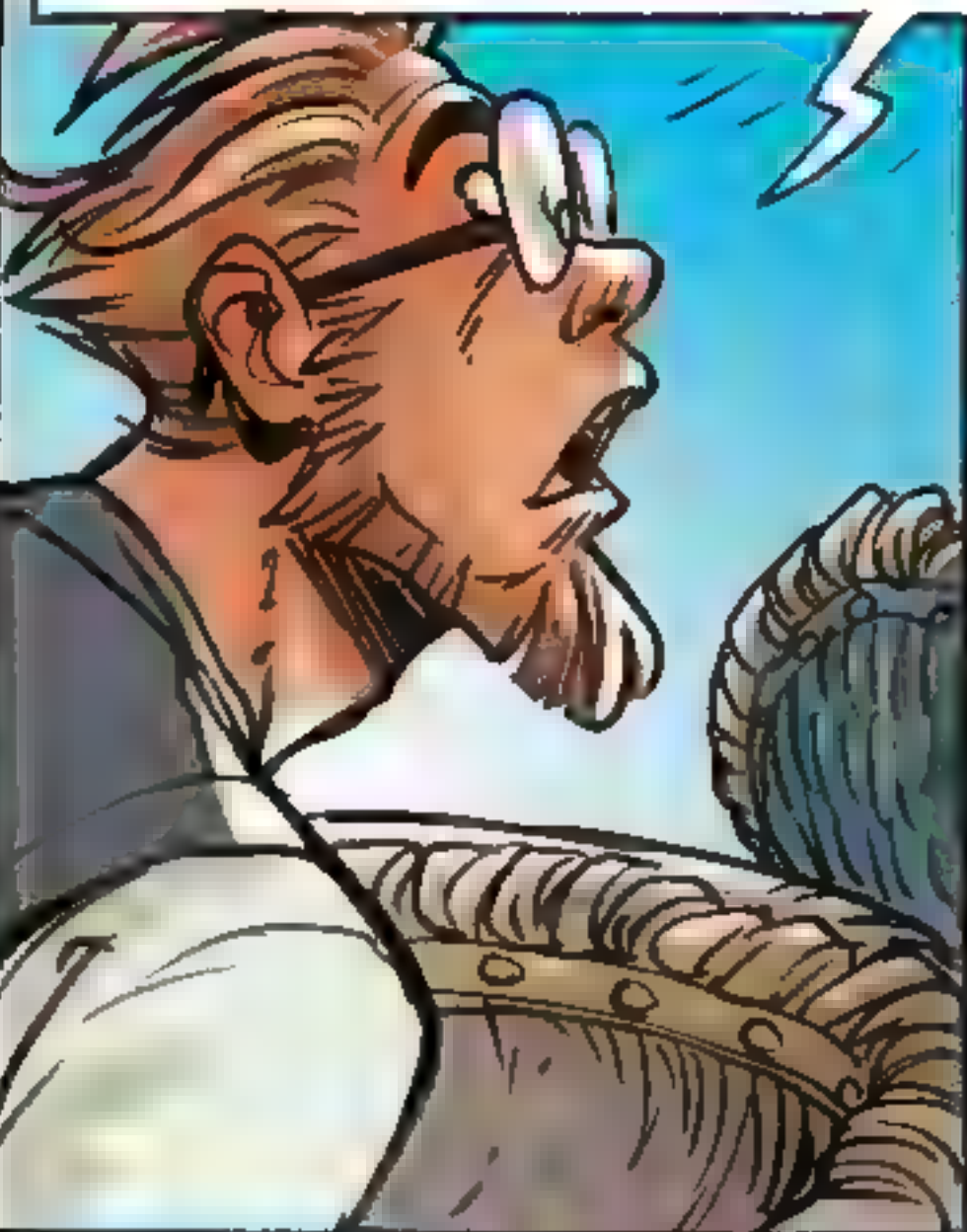


NOT AT THE MOMENT, NO!



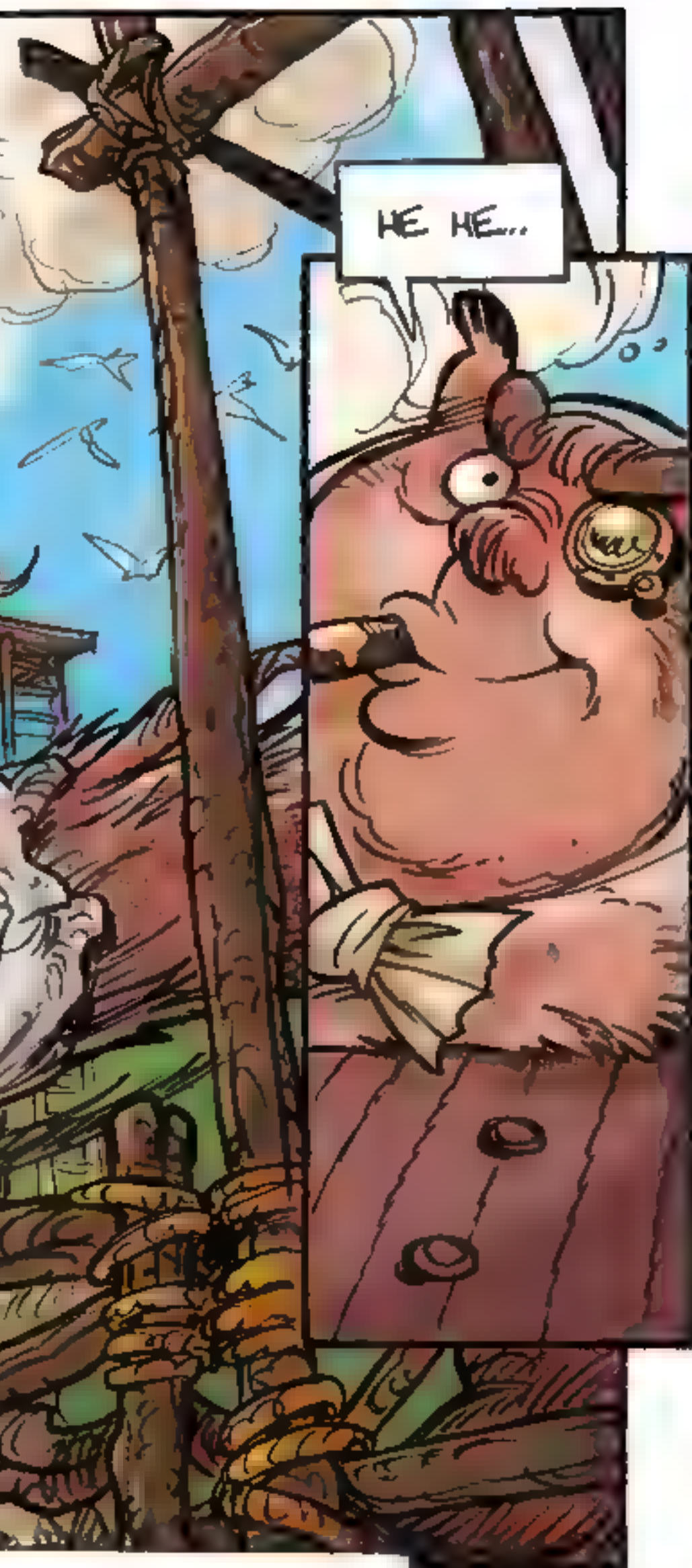


THEY ARE PET BEASTIES!  
LOOK, ZUNACK AND  
THE TRAINER ARE  
DOWN THERE!

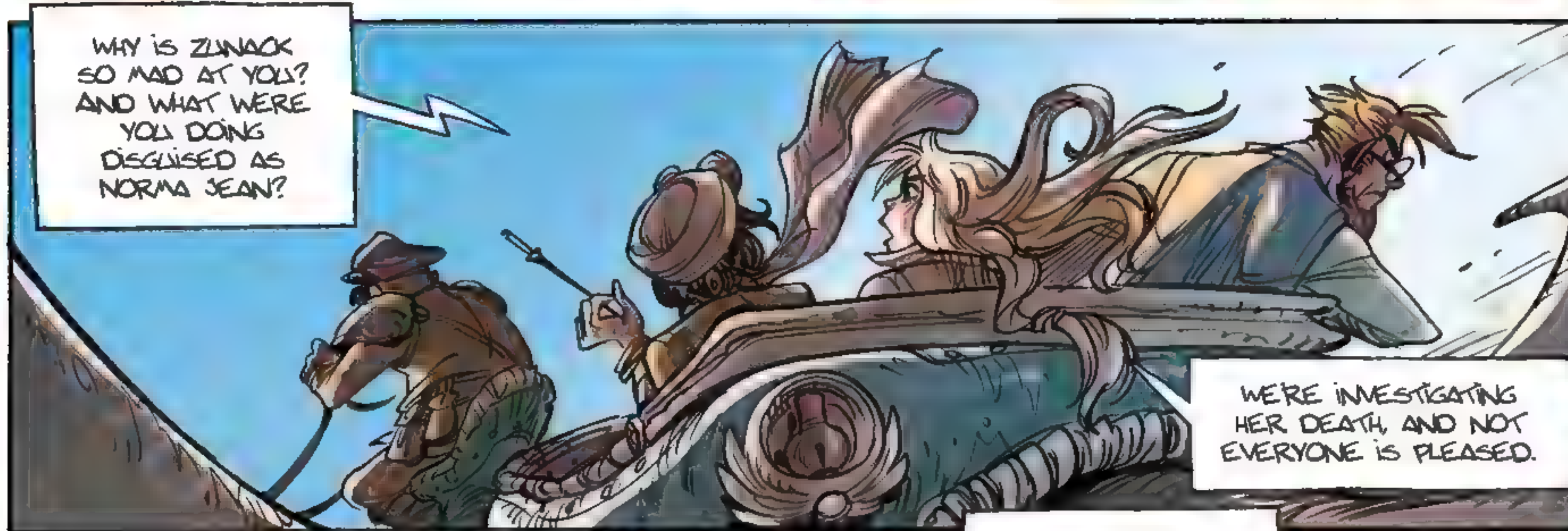


LOOKS LIKE WE'RE  
NO LONGER  
WELCOME AT  
THE STUDIO.

THIS IS THE SECOND  
TIME I'VE PICKED  
YOU UP AFTER  
YOU WERE  
THROWN OUT!



HE HE...



WHY IS ZUNACK  
SO MAD AT YOU?  
AND WHAT WERE  
YOU DOING  
DISGUISED AS  
NORMA JEAN?



YOU THINK IT WASN'T  
AN ACCIDENT?

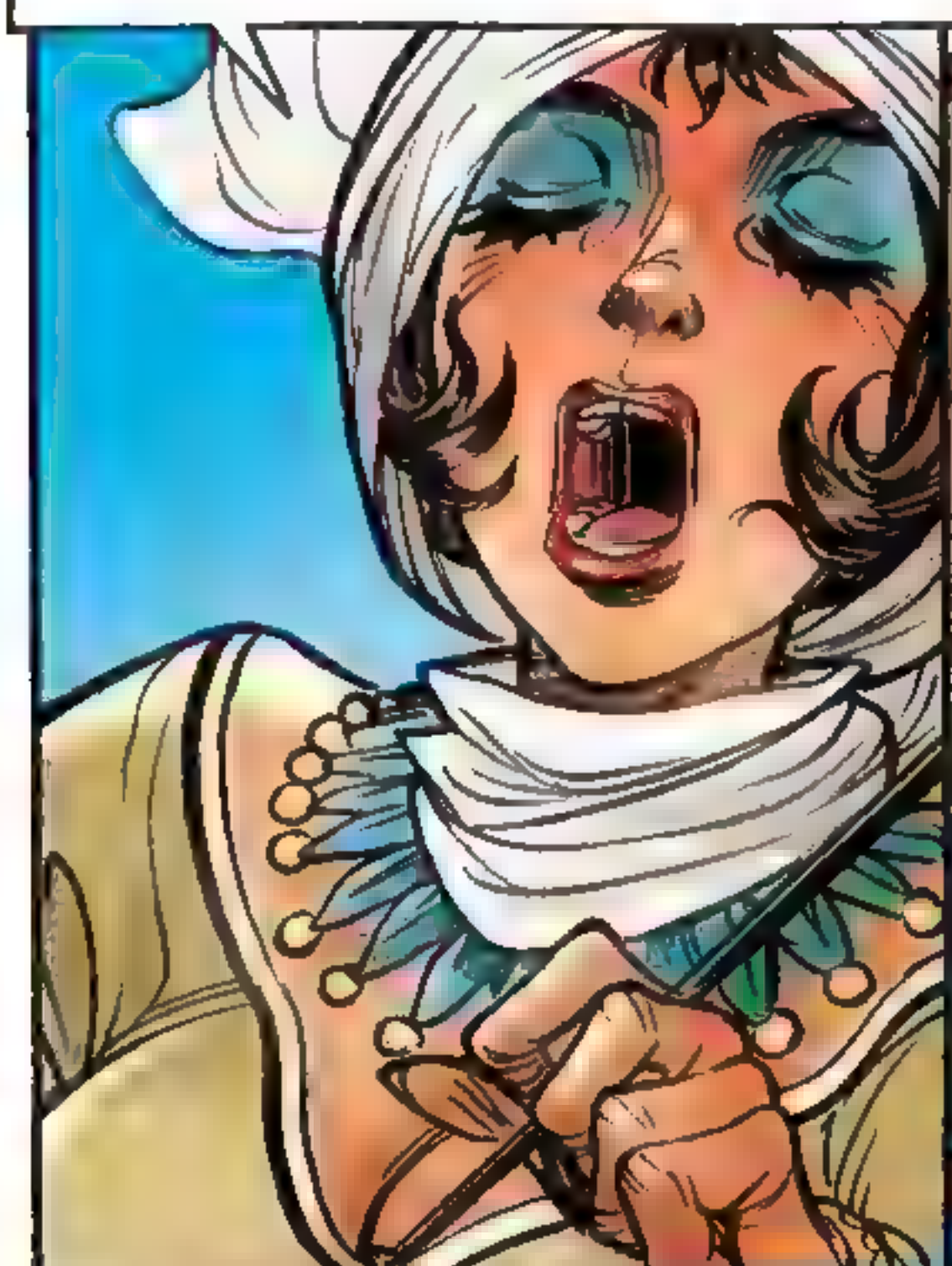
WE'RE INVESTIGATING  
HER DEATH, AND NOT  
EVERYONE IS PLEASED.

YOU ACCUSE ME?  
RIDICULOUS!

WE HAVE GOOD REASONS  
TO CONSIDER IT, AND  
I WONDER ABOUT YOU...

NORMA JEAN WAS  
YOUR ONLY RIVAL, AND  
THERE'S THIS ROLE IN  
THE NEXT QUENTIN  
TARENTELA...

ABSLURD. OUR RIVALRY WAS  
AN INVENTION OF THE STUDIO  
FOR THE PRESS. NORMA  
JEAN AND I WERE FRIENDS.



IT'S  
THE GOVERNOR  
YOU SHOULD BE  
LOOKING AT.

SHE WAS HIS  
MISTRESS AND  
HE DUMPED HER.  
SHE TOOK IT  
BADLY. ALSO,  
THERE'S MILLY...

I WAS THE ONLY ONE IN  
WHOM SHE CONFIDED IN, BUT  
THERE'S NO MORE REASON  
TO KEEP THE SECRET NOW  
THAT NORMA JEAN IS DEAD.

MILLY IS  
THE SECRET  
CHILD SHE  
HAD WITH  
THE GOVERNOR

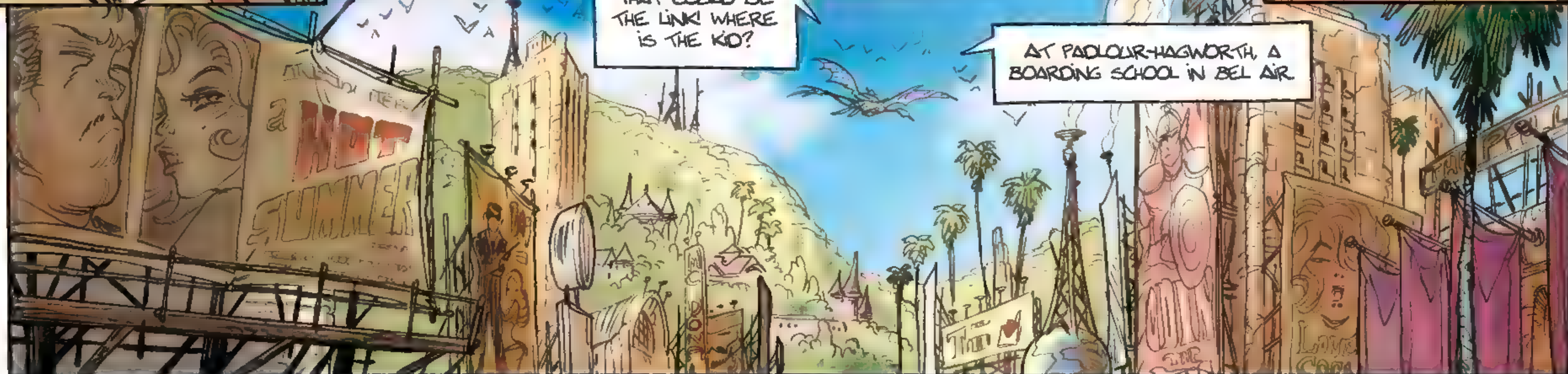


MILLY?

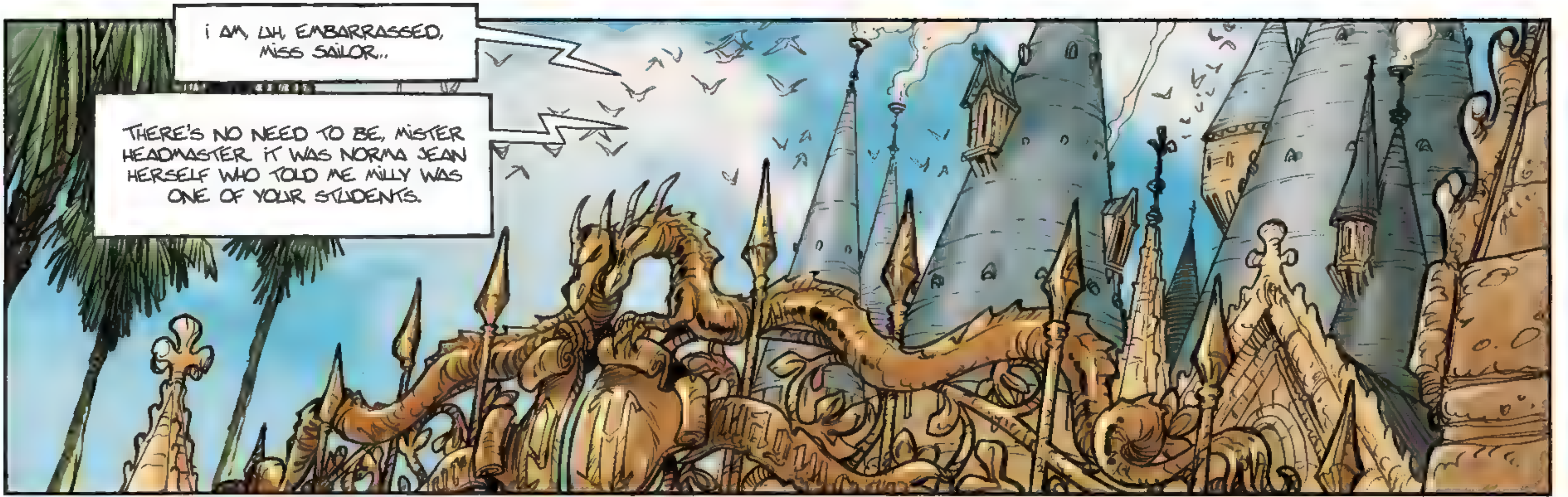
I'VE HEARD  
THAT NAME  
ALREADY...

THAT COULD BE  
THE LINK WHERE  
IS THE KID?

AT PADLOUR-HAGWORTH, A  
BOARDING SCHOOL IN BEL AIR

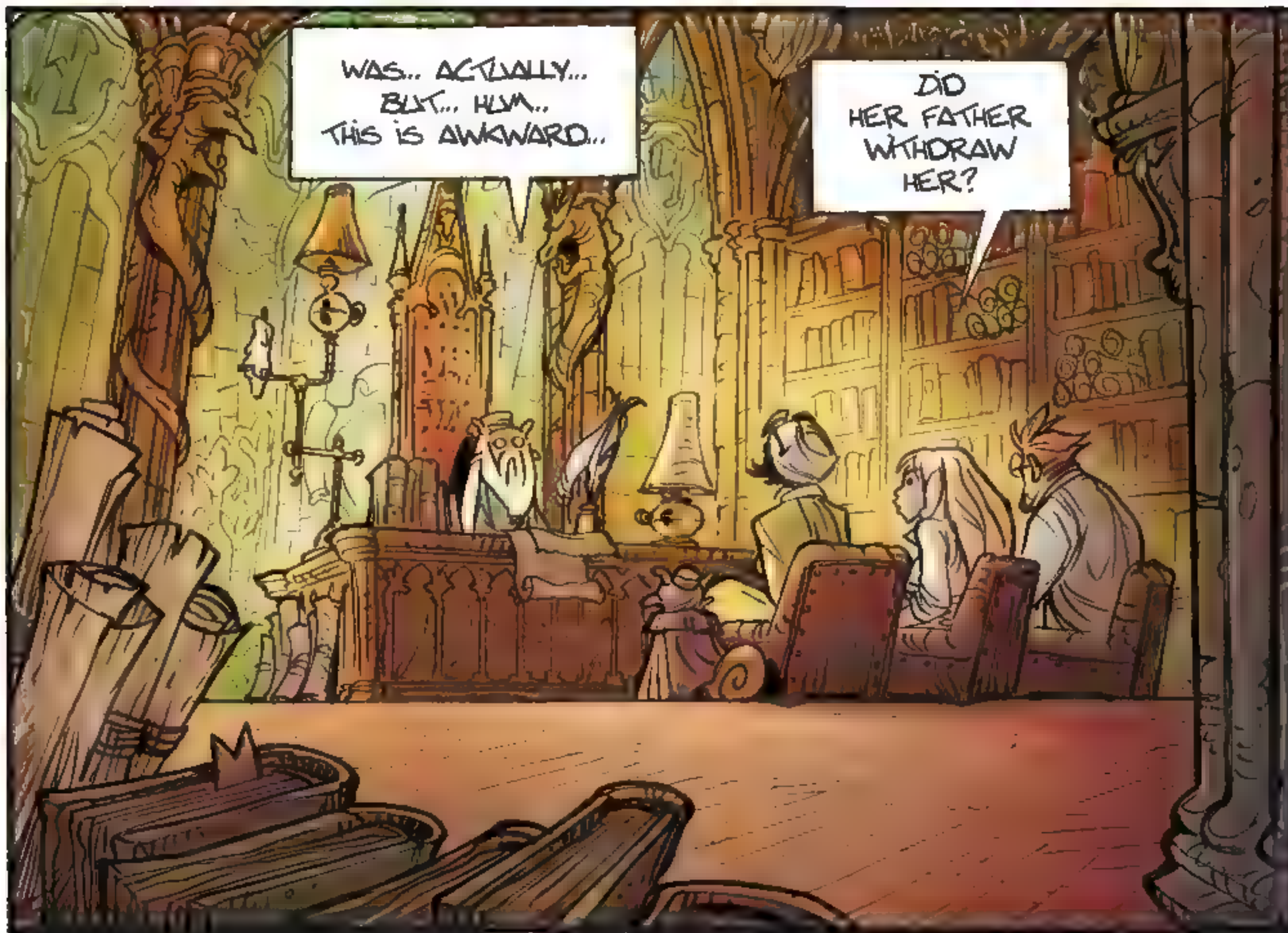






I AM, UM, EMBARRASSED,  
MISS SAILOR...

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE, MISTER  
HEADMASTER. IT WAS NORMA JEAN  
HERSELF WHO TOLD ME MILLY WAS  
ONE OF YOUR STUDENTS.



WAS... ACTUALLY...  
BUT... HUM...  
THIS IS AWKWARD...

DID  
HER FATHER  
WITHDRAW  
HER?

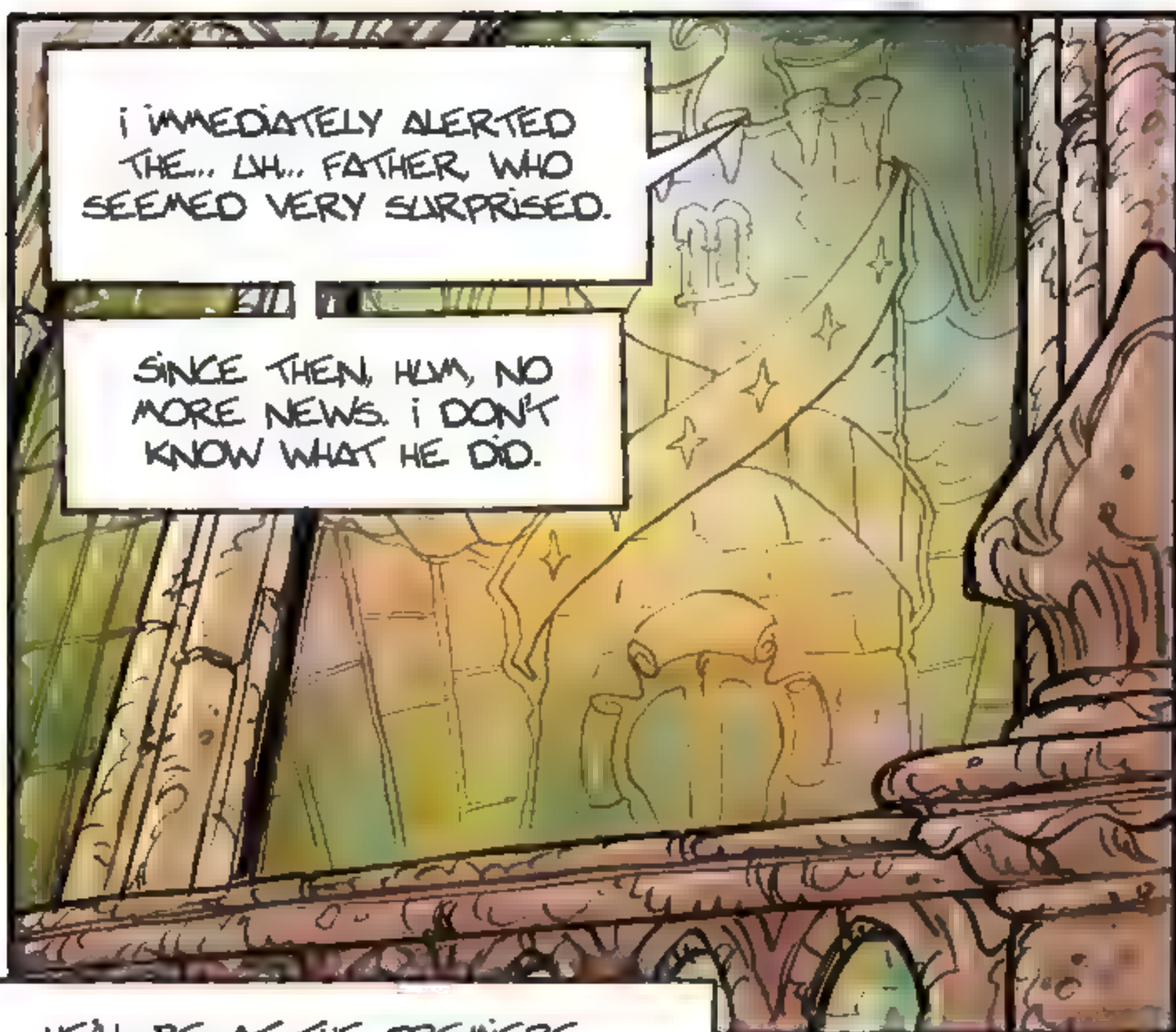


NO. SHE, AHM,  
DISAPPEARED.



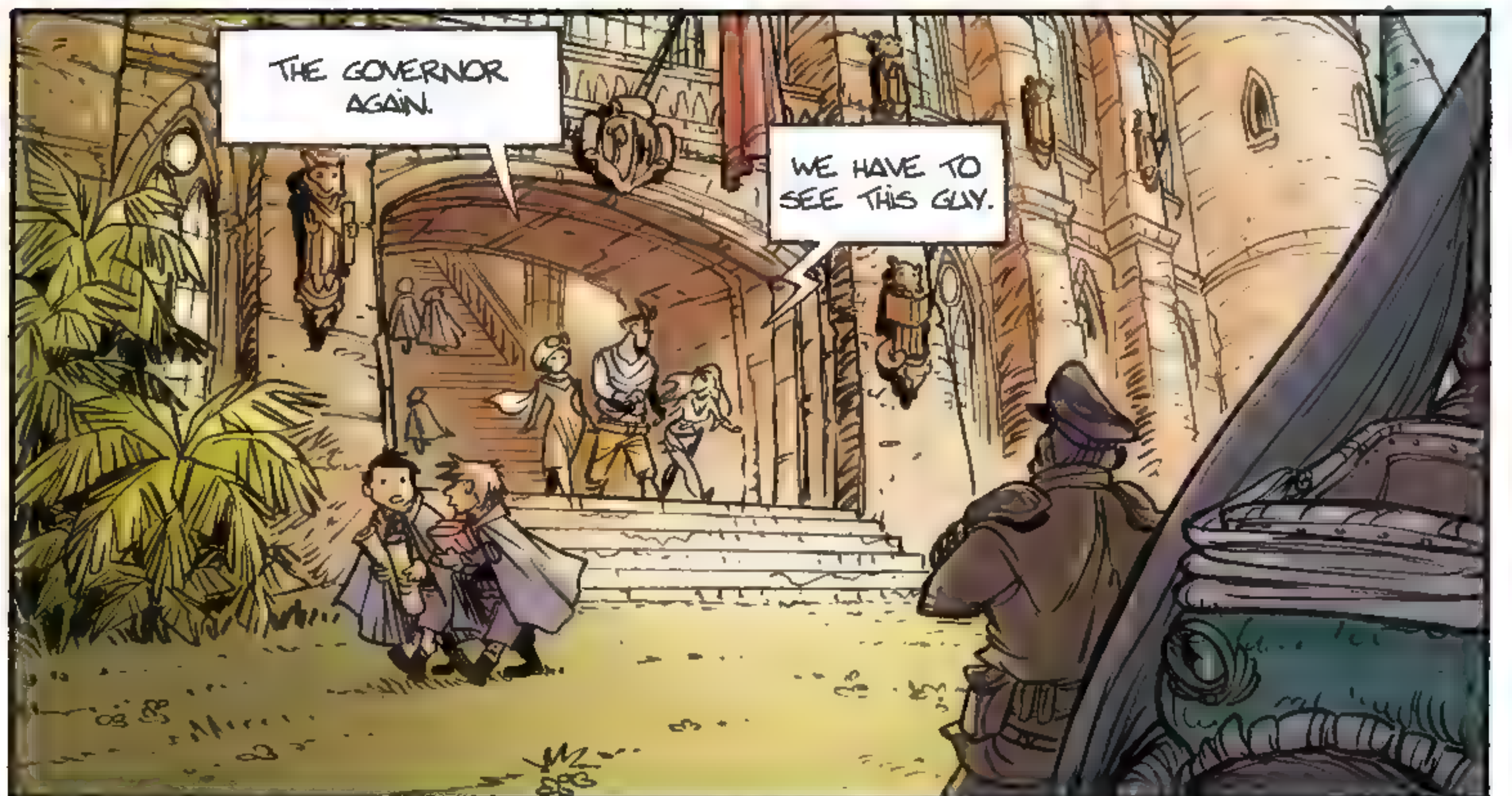
WHEN???

THE NIGHT... HER MOTHER...  
HUM, YOU KNOW.



I IMMEDIATELY ALERTED  
THE... UM... FATHER, WHO  
SEEMED VERY SURPRISED.

SINCE THEN, HUM, NO  
MORE NEWS. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT HE DID.

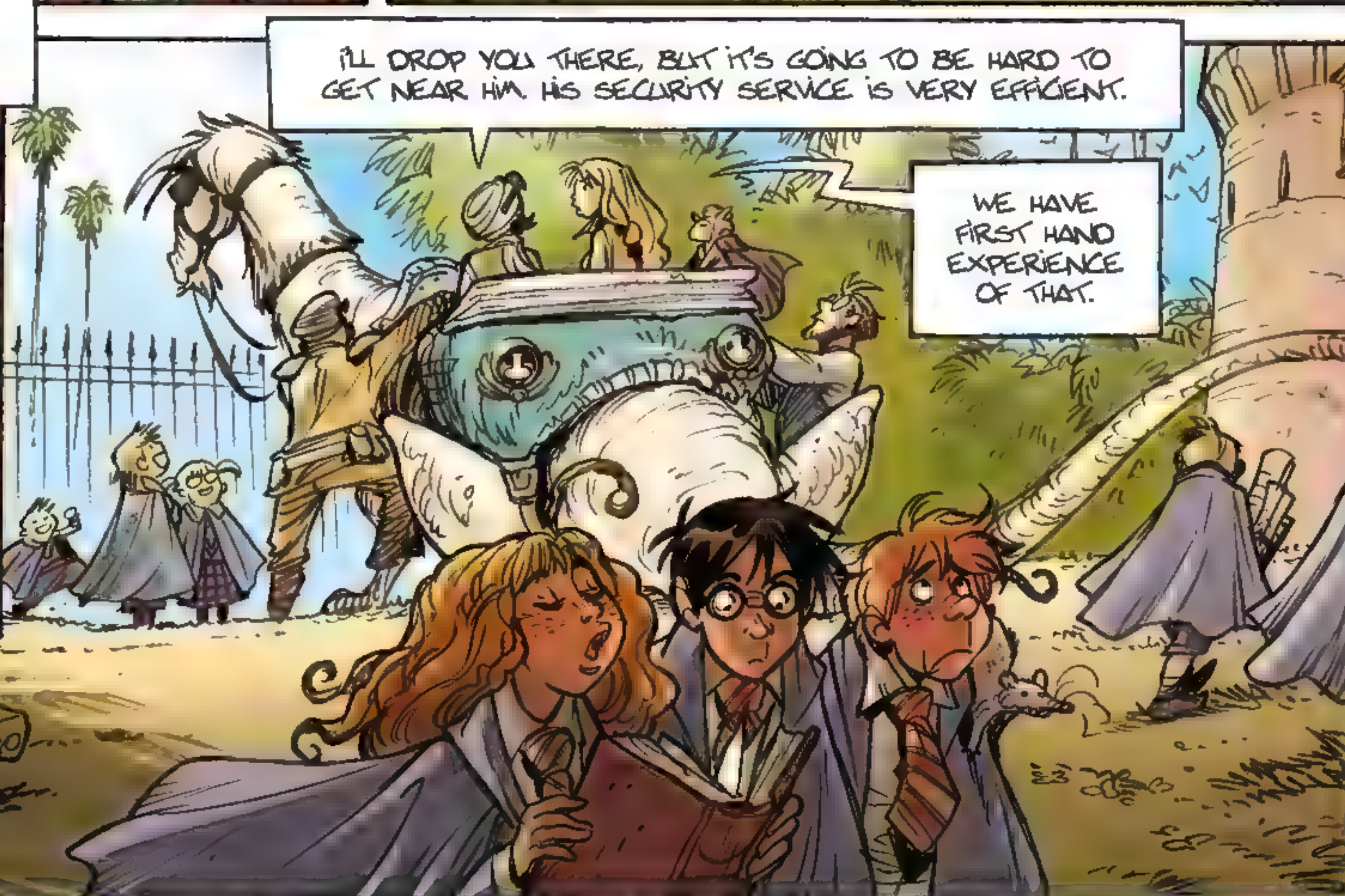


THE GOVERNOR  
AGAIN.

WE HAVE TO  
SEE THIS GUY.



HE'LL BE AT THE PREMIERE  
OF THE NEW KRO MOVIE,  
AT THE CHINESE THEATRE.



I'LL DROP YOU THERE, BUT IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO  
GET NEAR HIM. HIS SECURITY SERVICE IS VERY EFFICIENT.

WE HAVE  
FIRST HAND  
EXPERIENCE  
OF THAT.

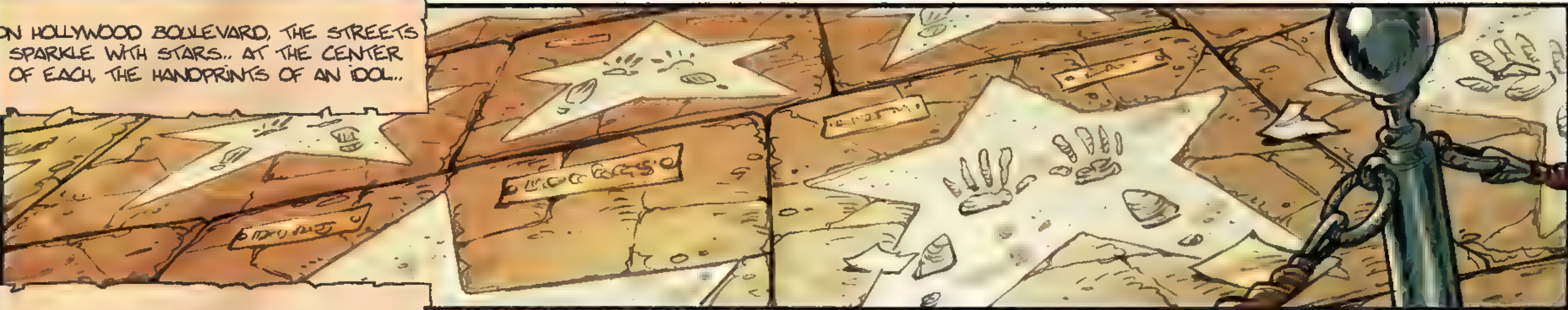


DON'T WORRY.

WITH A PRESHAIN,  
EVERYTHING'S POSSIBLE.



ON HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD, THE STREETS SPARKLE WITH STARS... AT THE CENTER OF EACH, THE HANDPRINTS OF AN IDOL...



EVERY NEW STAR IS AN EVENT, AND, ON THIS DAY, A NEW ACTOR WAS PROPELLED TO THE STARDOM WITH THE RELEASE OF HIS FIRST MOVIE...



YOUR FIRST IMPRESSIONS MISTER KONG?

IT MUST BE EMOTIONAL... ?

DO YOU ENJOY ACTING NUDE?



THIS IS MY BEST DAY SINCE MY FIRST BANANA!

ON BEHALF OF CALIFORNIA, CONGRATULATIONS!

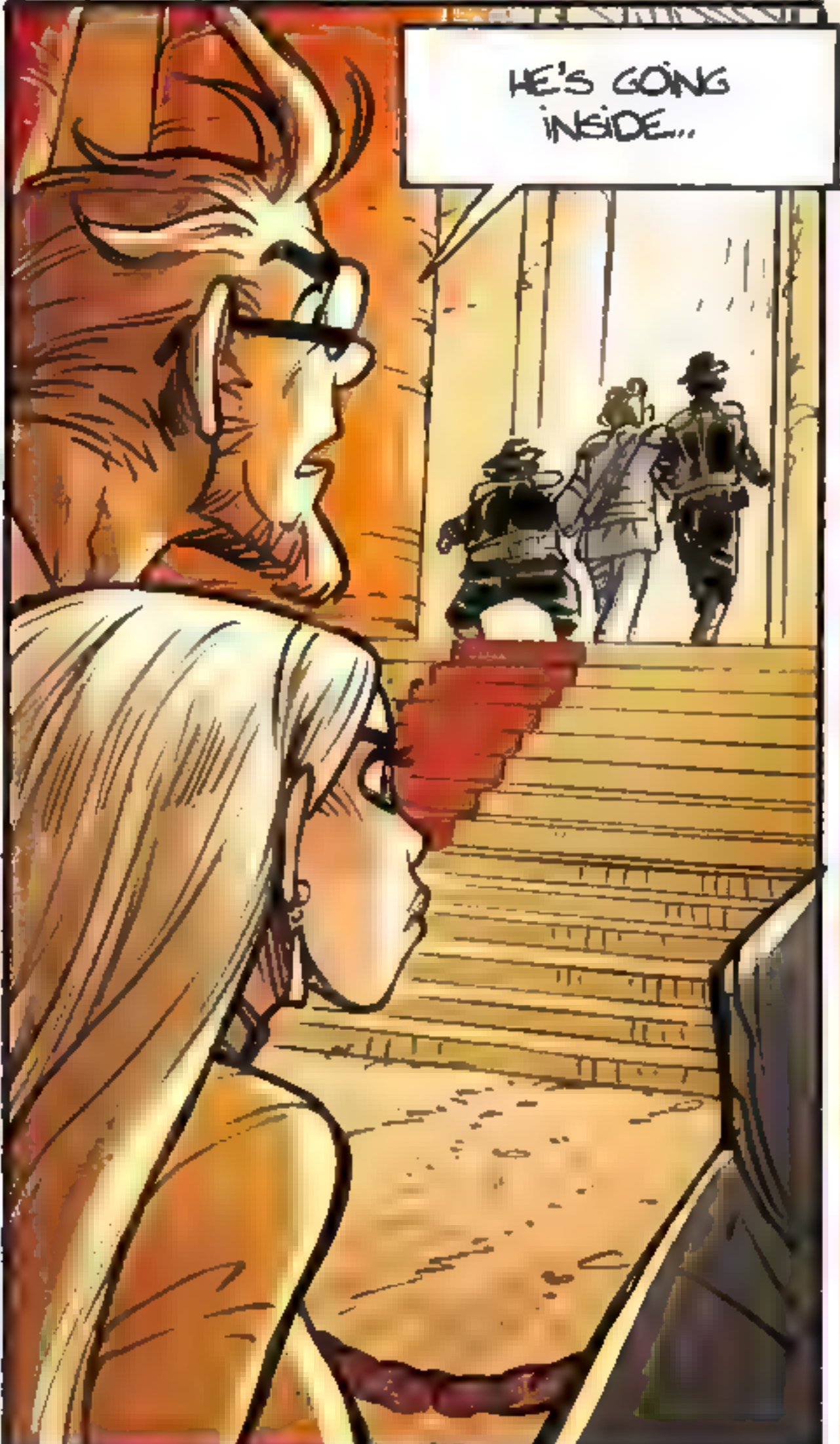


THIS WAY, GOVERNOR

THEY'LL RECOGNIZE US IF WE GET ANY CLOSER!



HE'S GOING INSIDE...



THEN IT'S TIME TO DO THE SAME.





MY PRESENCE MAKES IT POSSIBLE TO USE THIS PATH, BUT DON'T BOTHER ANYONE.

FRESHAINS AT WORK HERE.

EXCUSE ME...

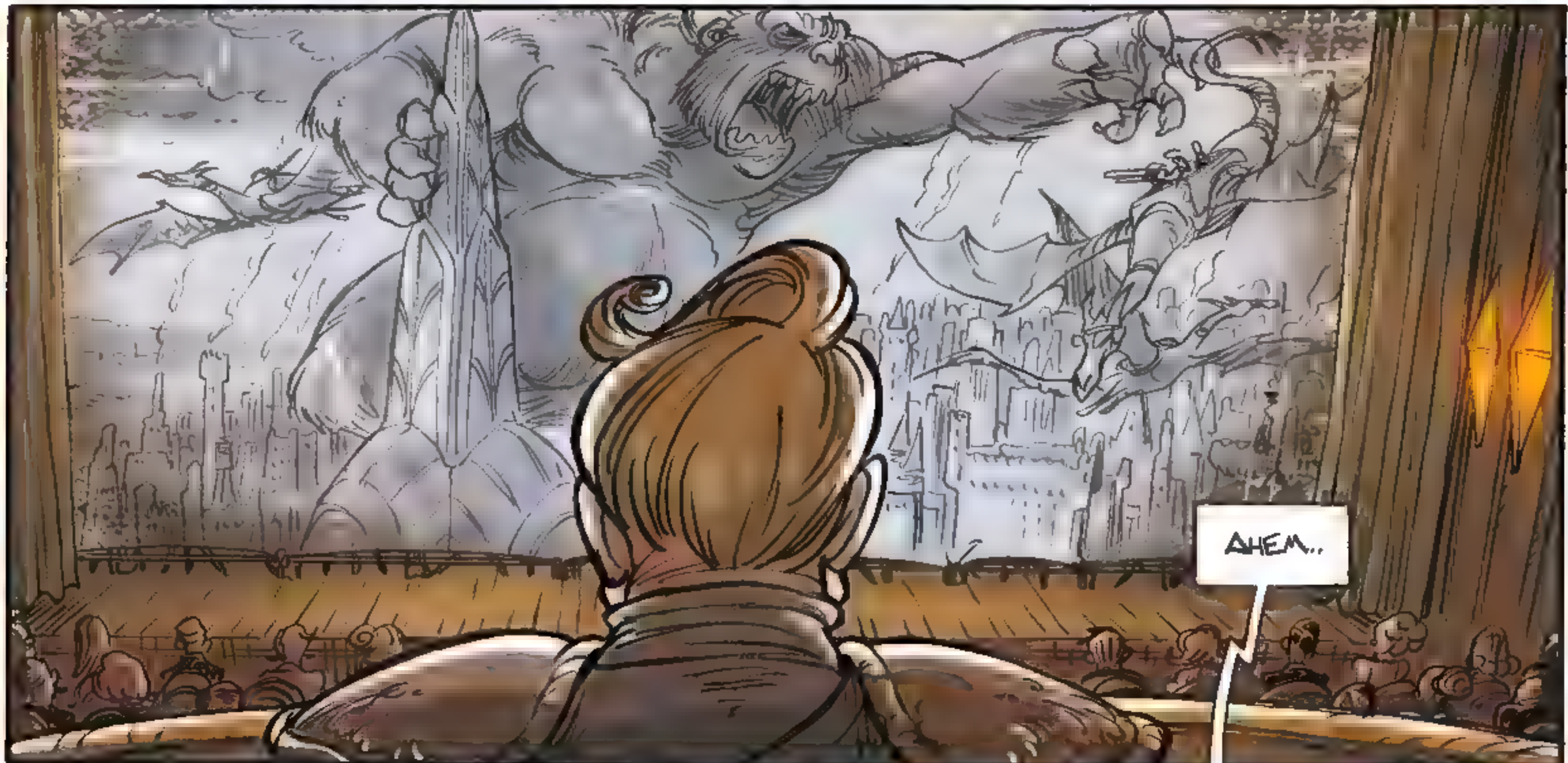
SORRY.

SORRY.

SORRY.



WAIT HERE, I'LL GO FIND HIM.



AHEM...



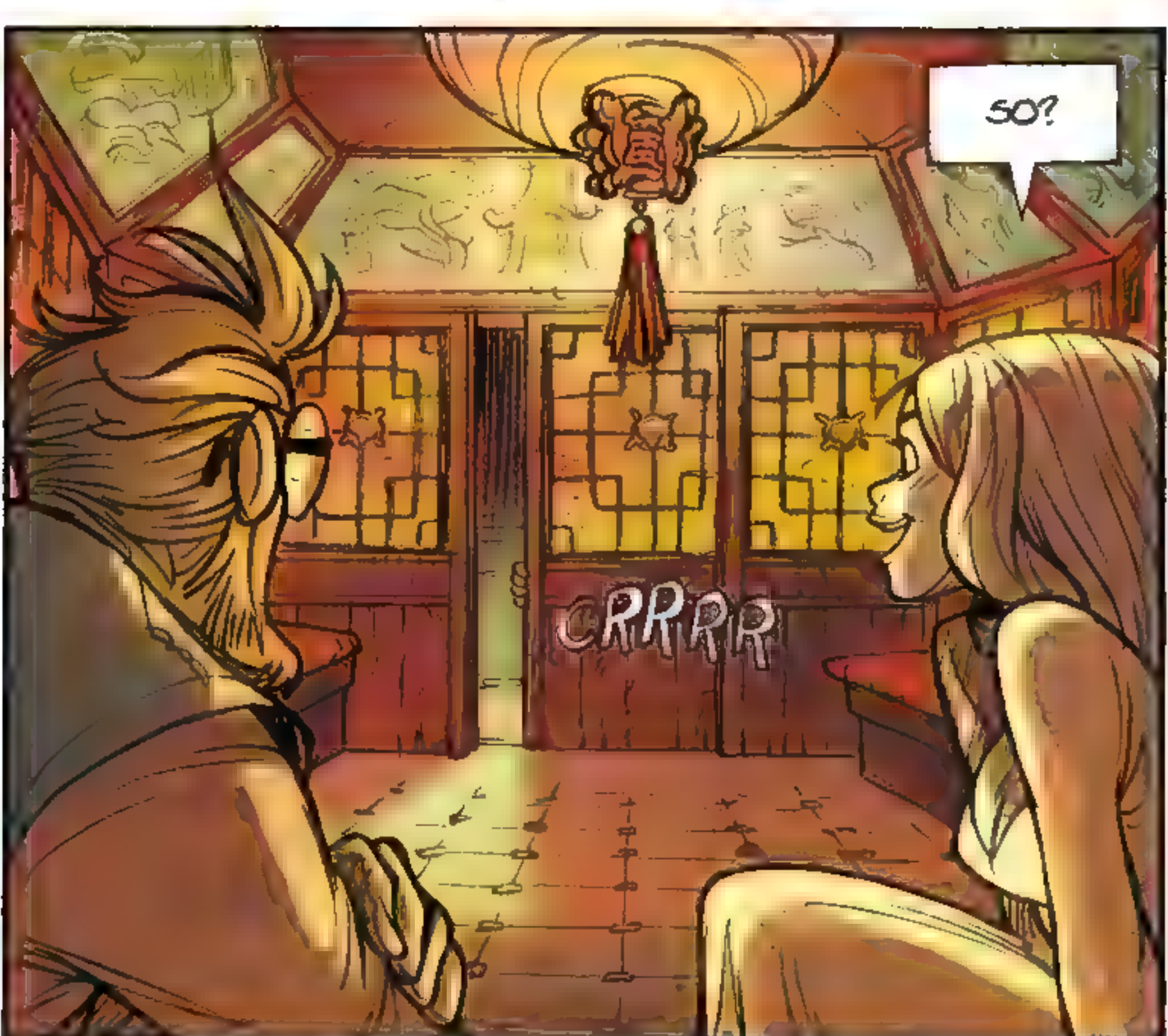
MISTER GOVERNOR, SOME PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU ABOUT A DELICATE MATTER.

??

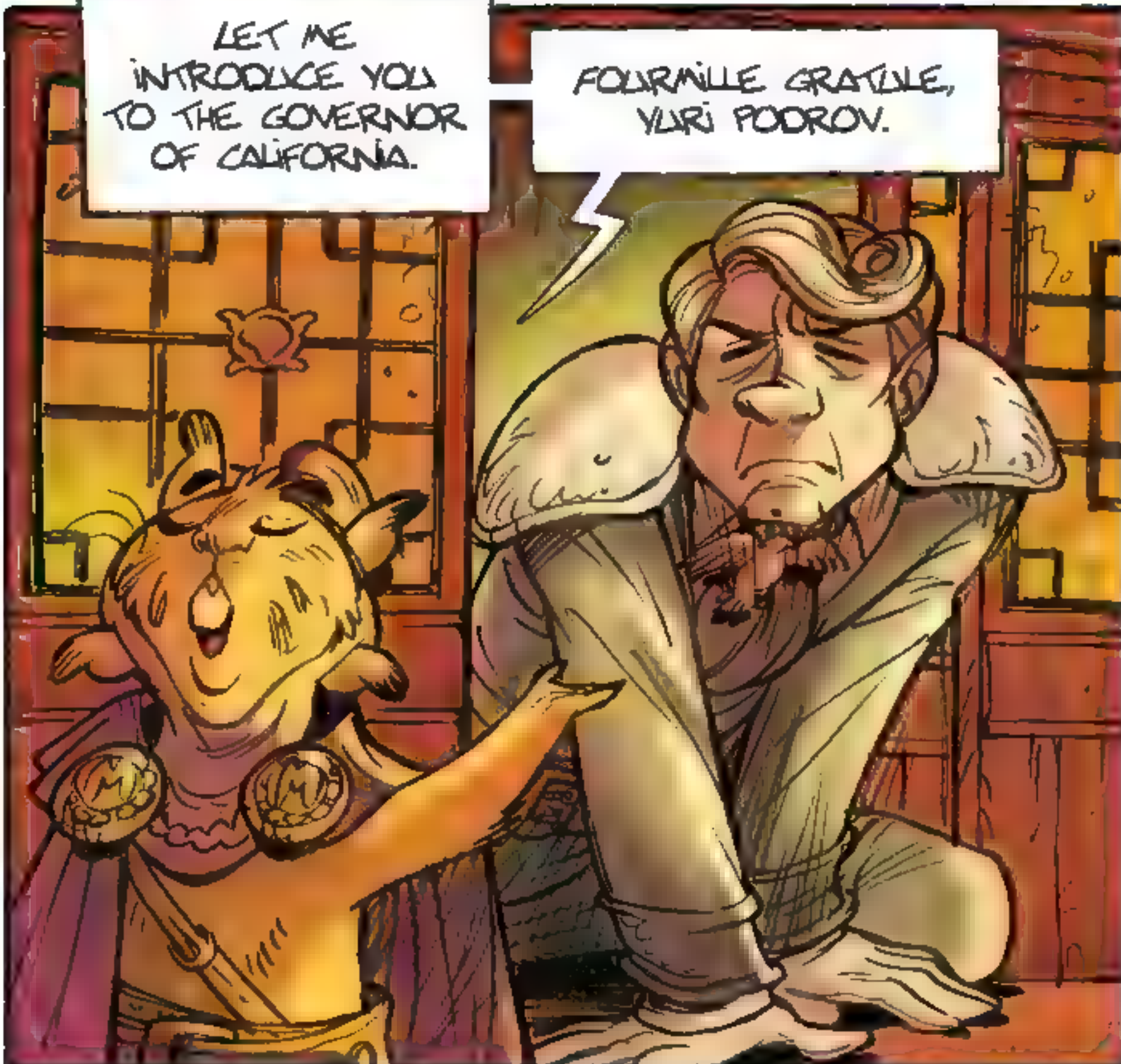
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO THE FRESHAINS, THIS REQUEST IS VERY... UNUSUAL!



PLEASE.



SO?



LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA.

FOURMILE GRATULE, VLAD PODROV.



WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

TO TALK ABOUT MILLY.

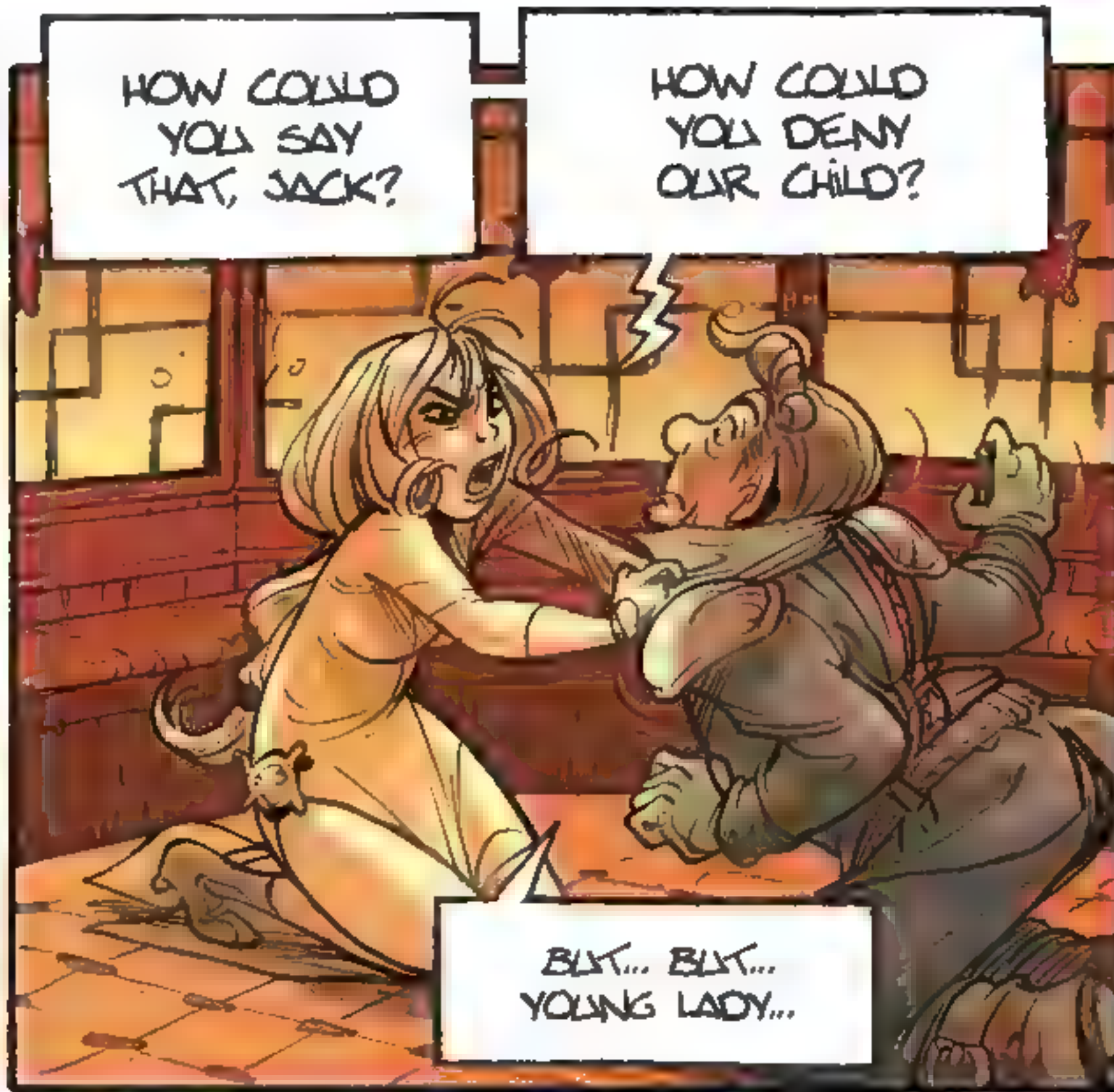


I KNOW NO ONE BY THAT NAME.





WHAT???



HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT, JACK?

HOW COULD YOU DENY OUR CHILD?

BUT... BUT... YOUNG LADY...

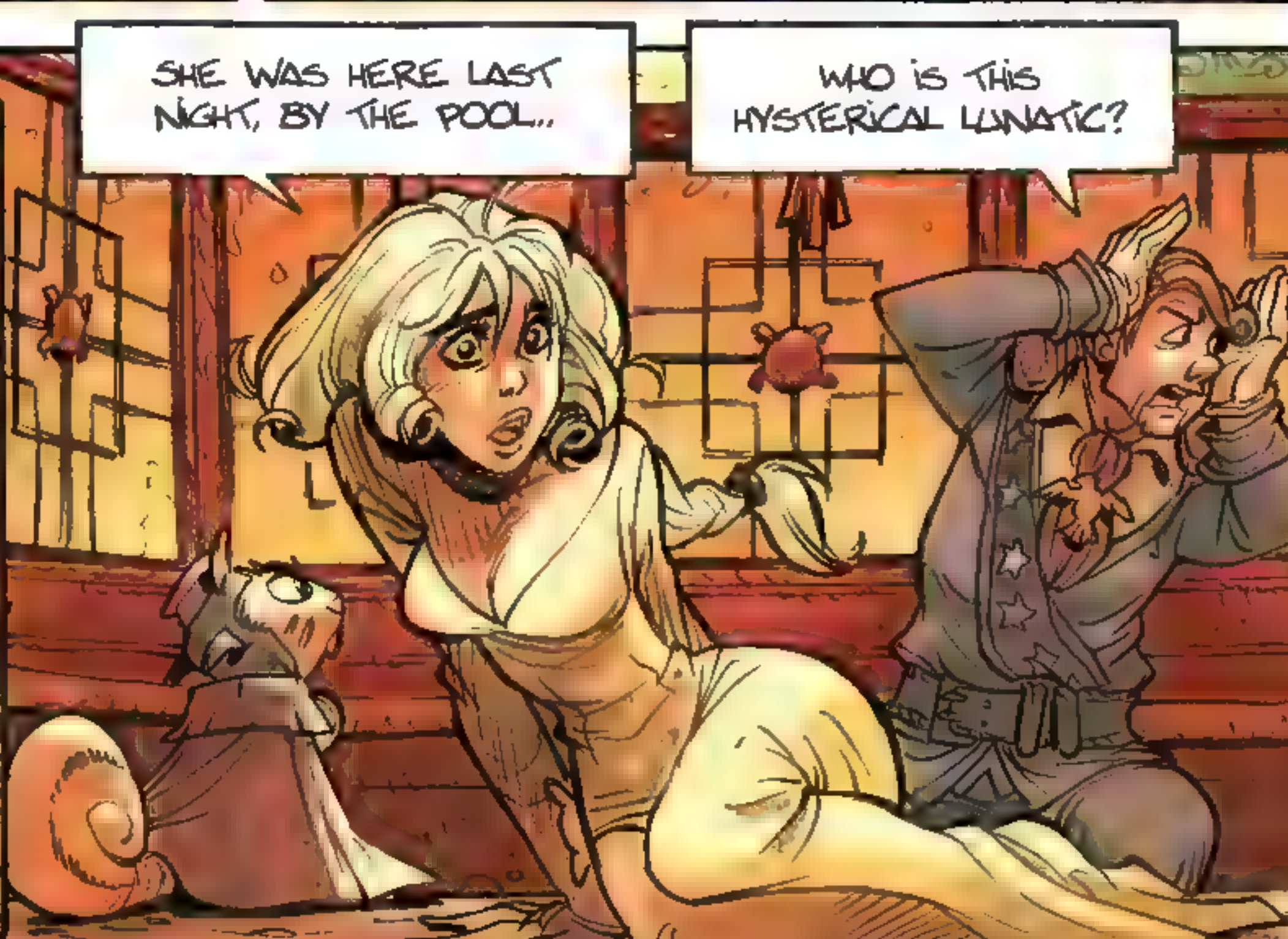


YOU'RE A MONSTER!

i...

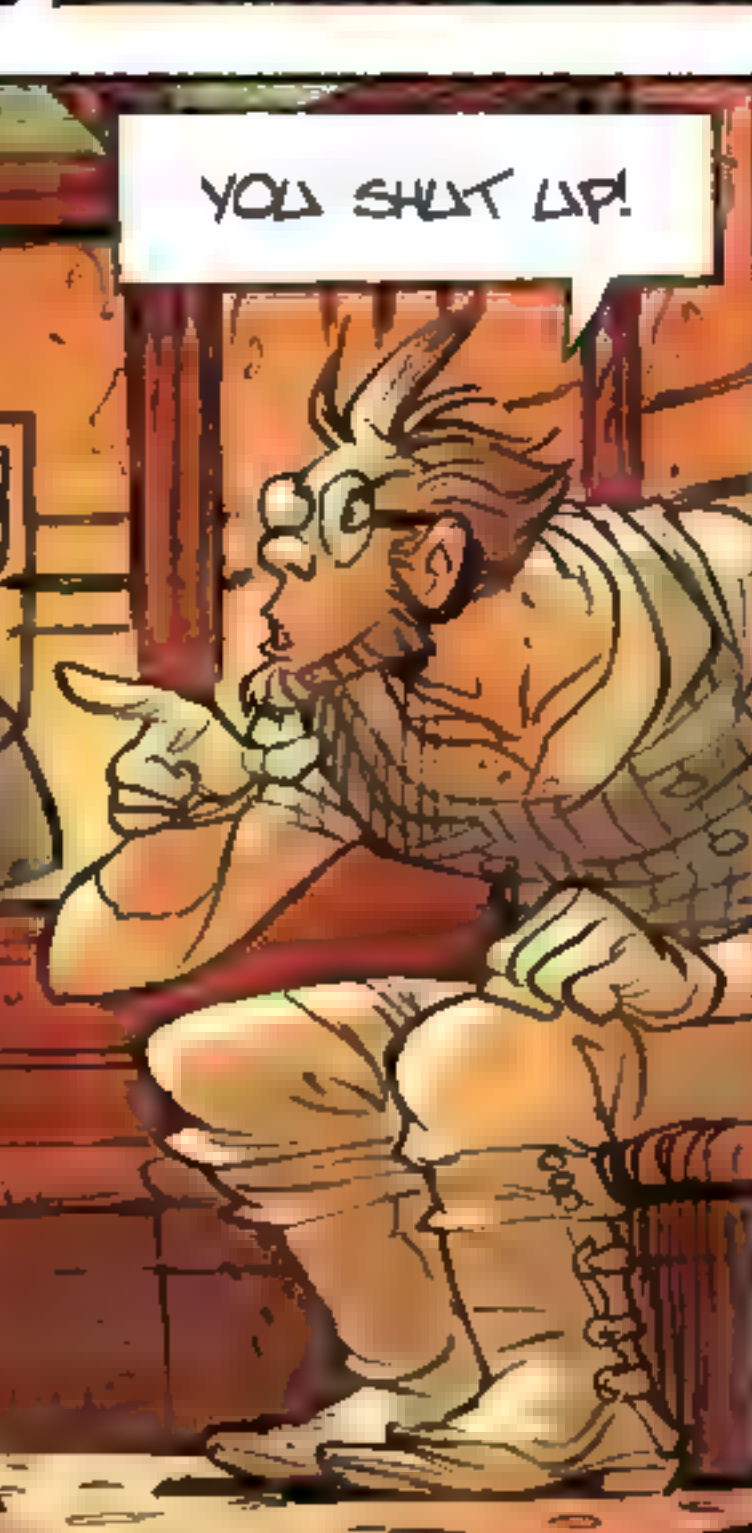


MILLY! I REMEMBER...



SHE WAS HERE LAST NIGHT, BY THE POOL...

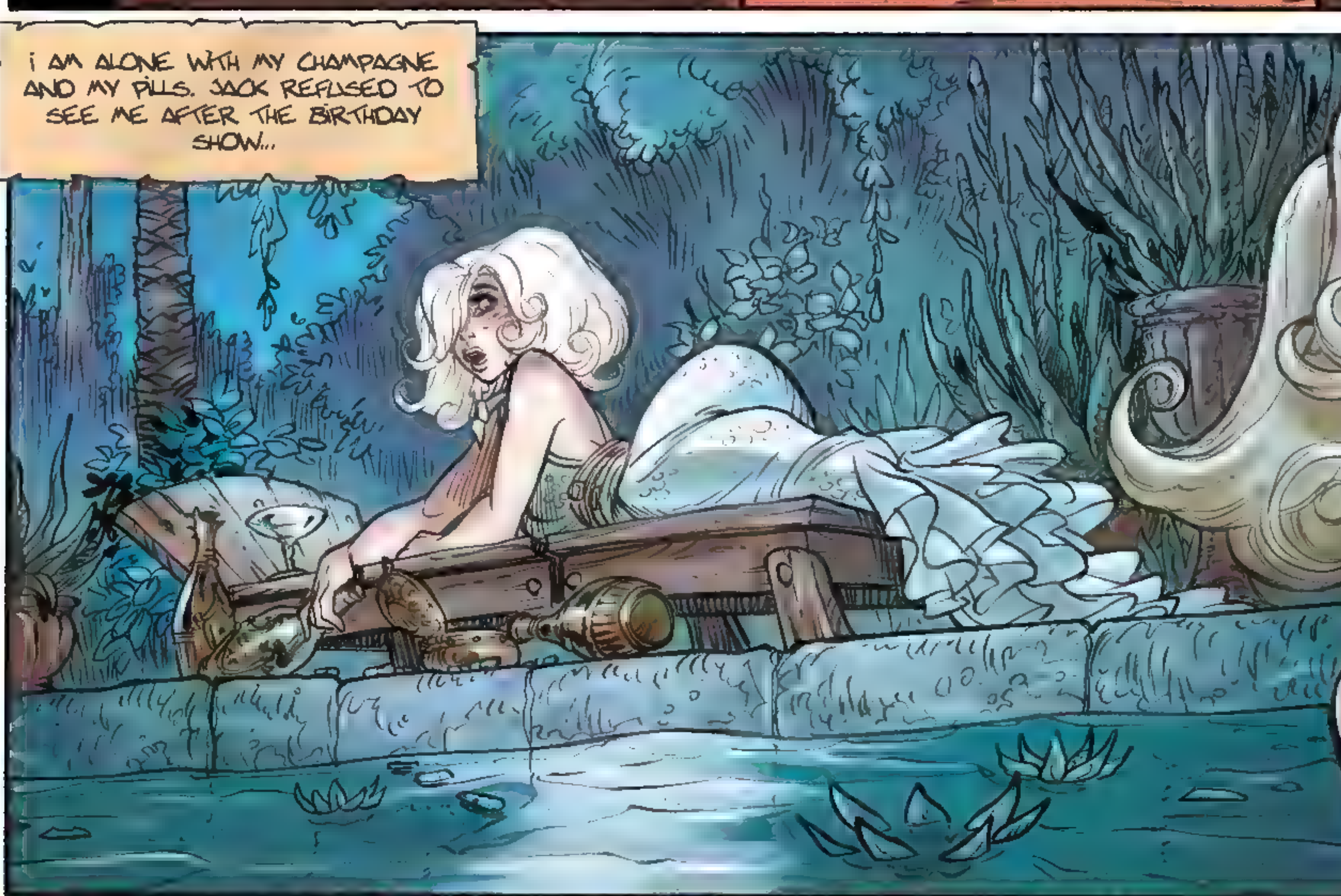
WHO IS THIS HYSTERICAL LUNATIC?



YOU SHUT UP!



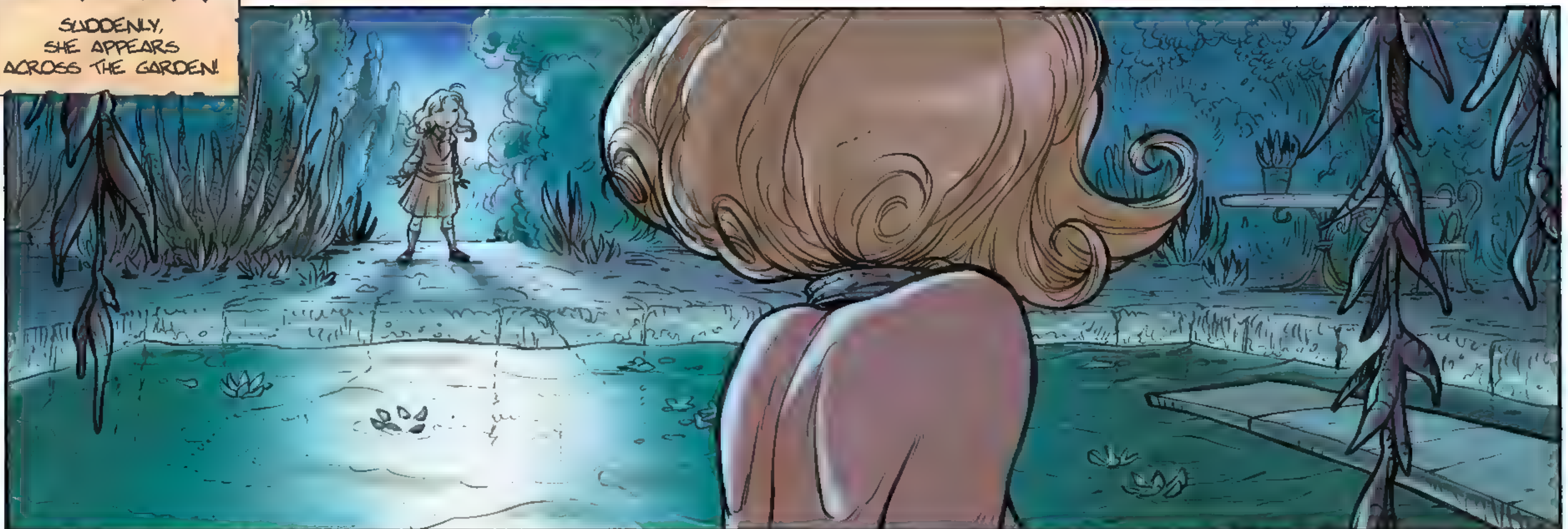
SHE RAN AWAY FROM PADLOUR-HAGWORTH TO SEE HER MOM...



I AM ALONE WITH MY CHAMPAGNE AND MY PILLS. JACK REFUSED TO SEE ME AFTER THE BIRTHDAY SHOW...

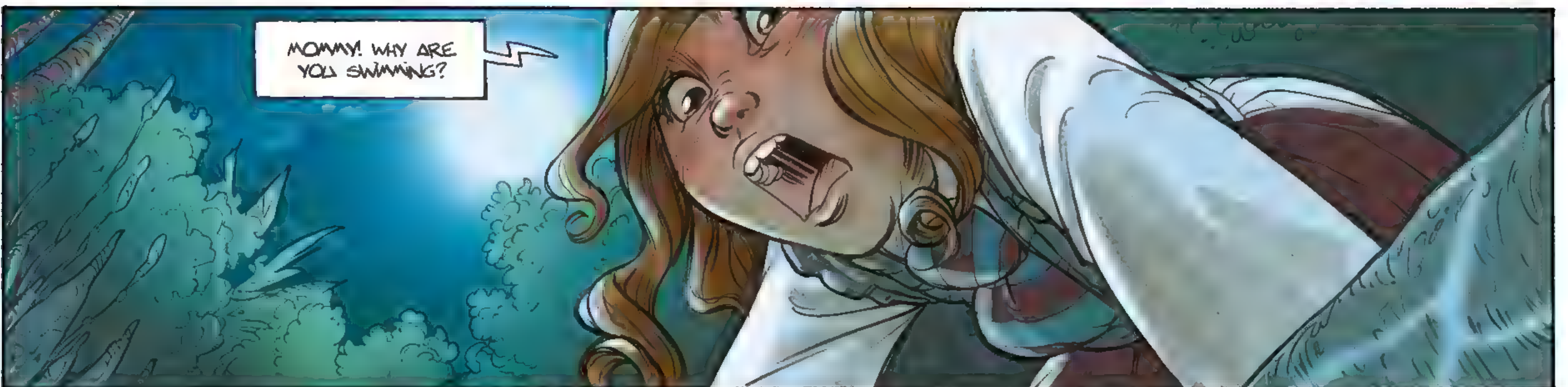
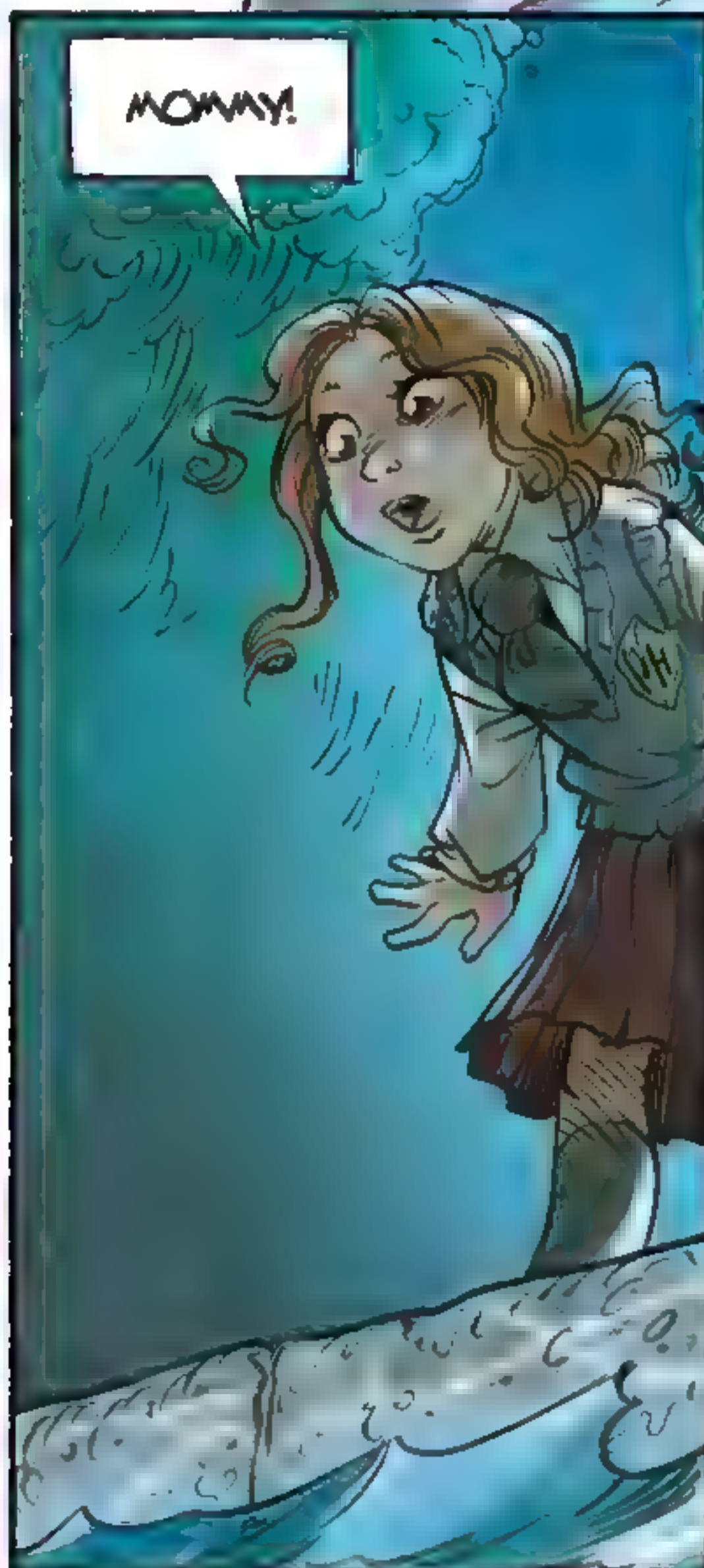
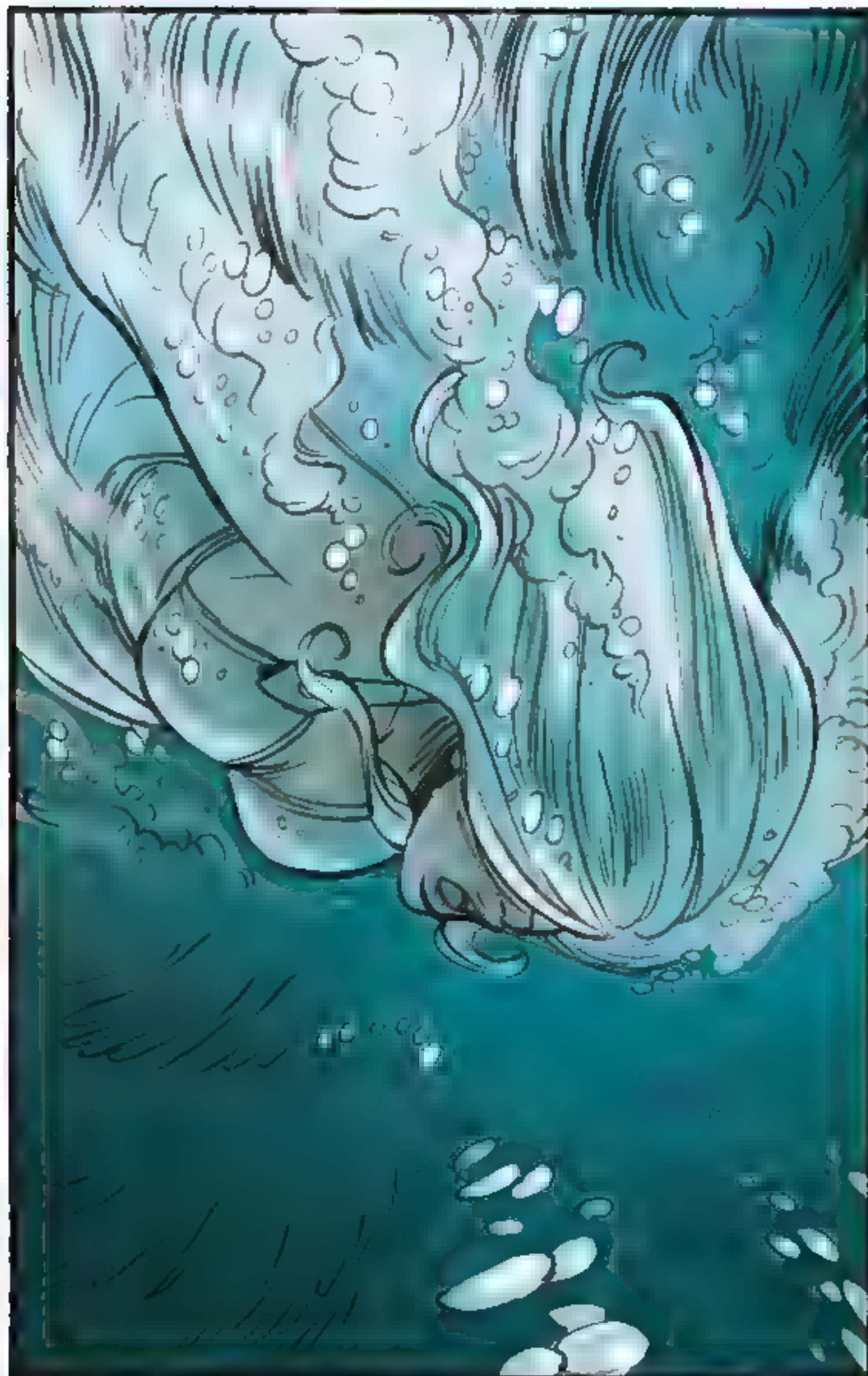
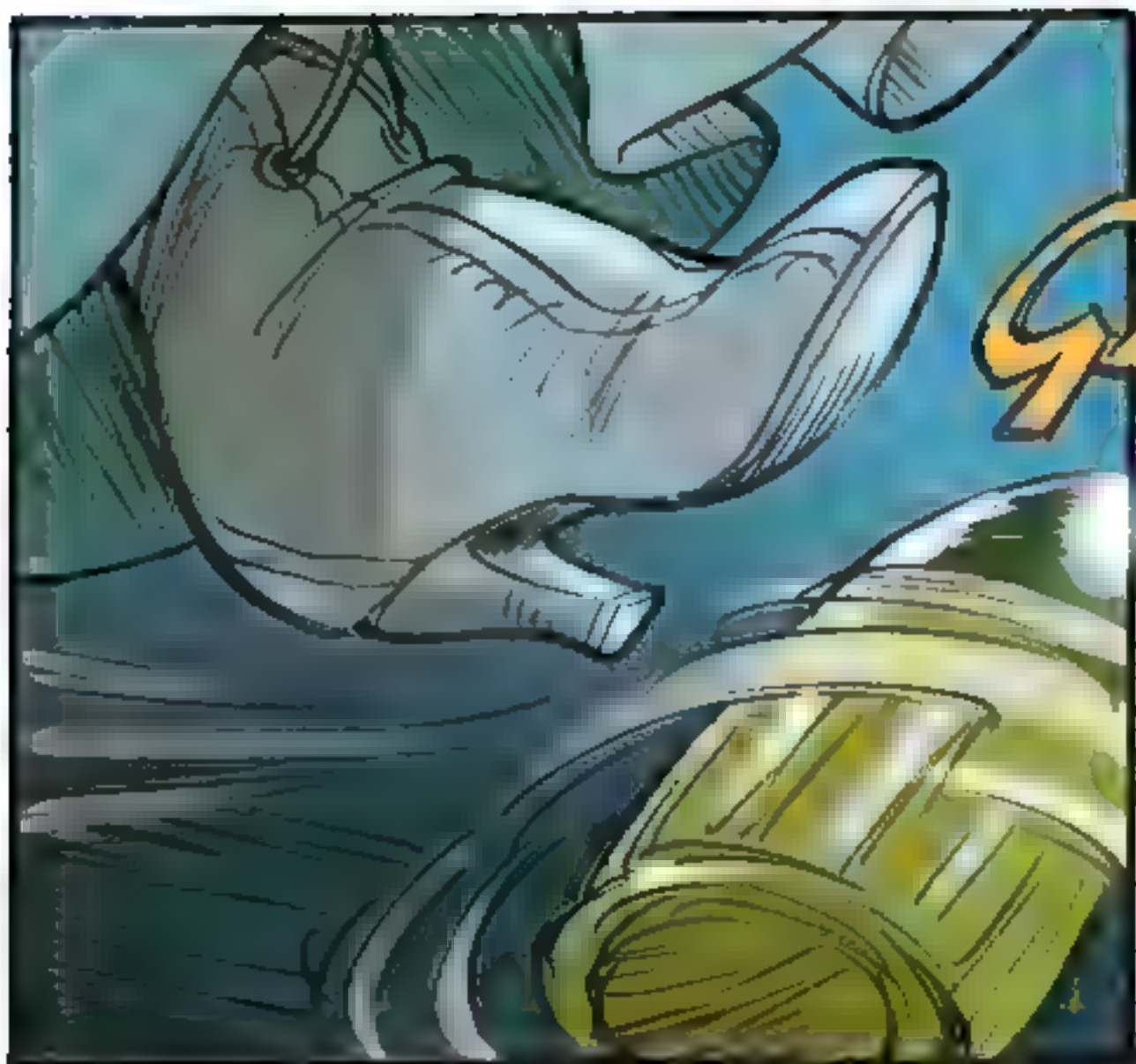
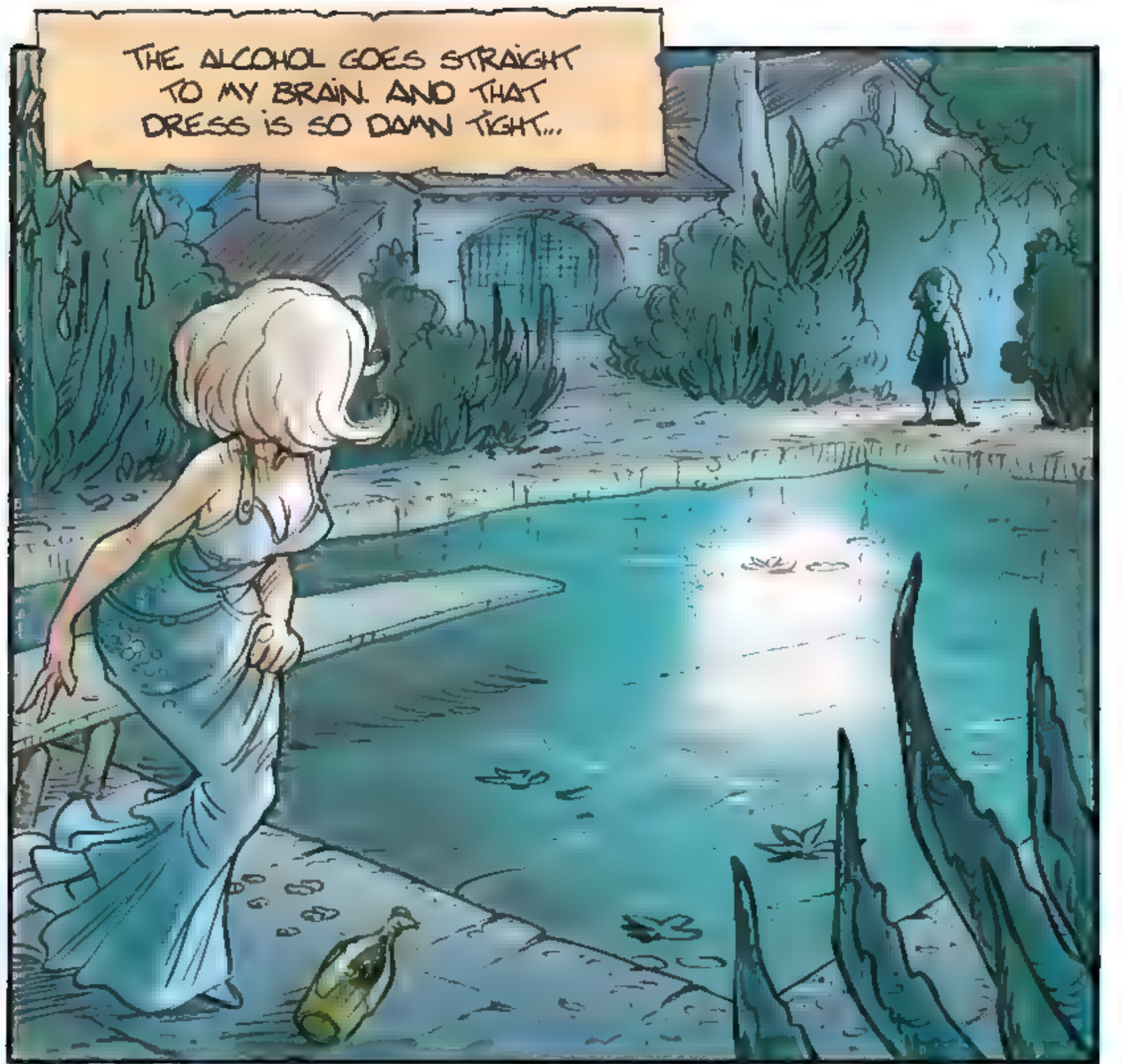


MY LIL MILLY!

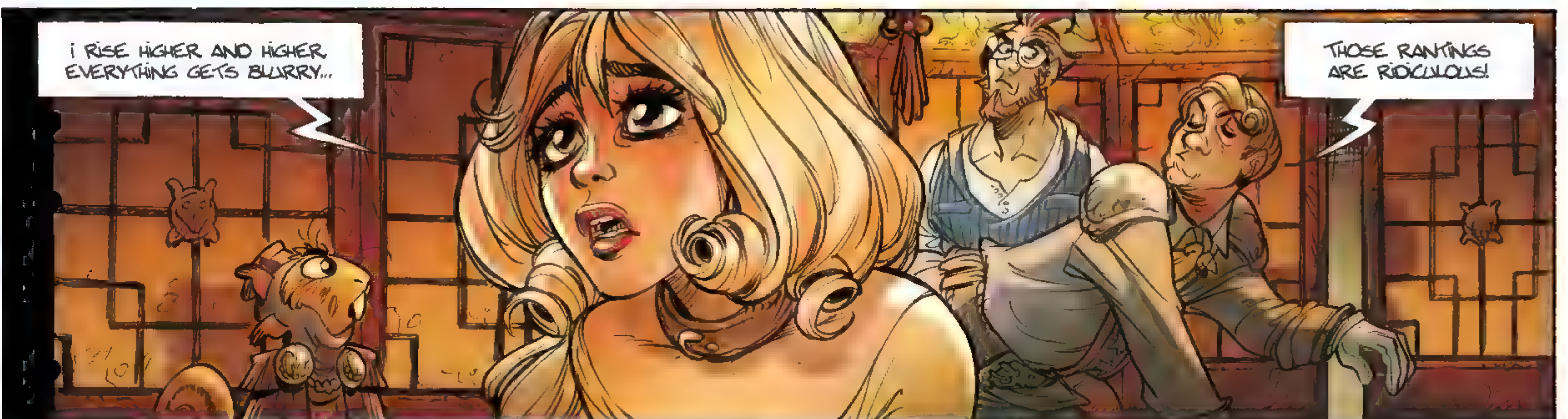
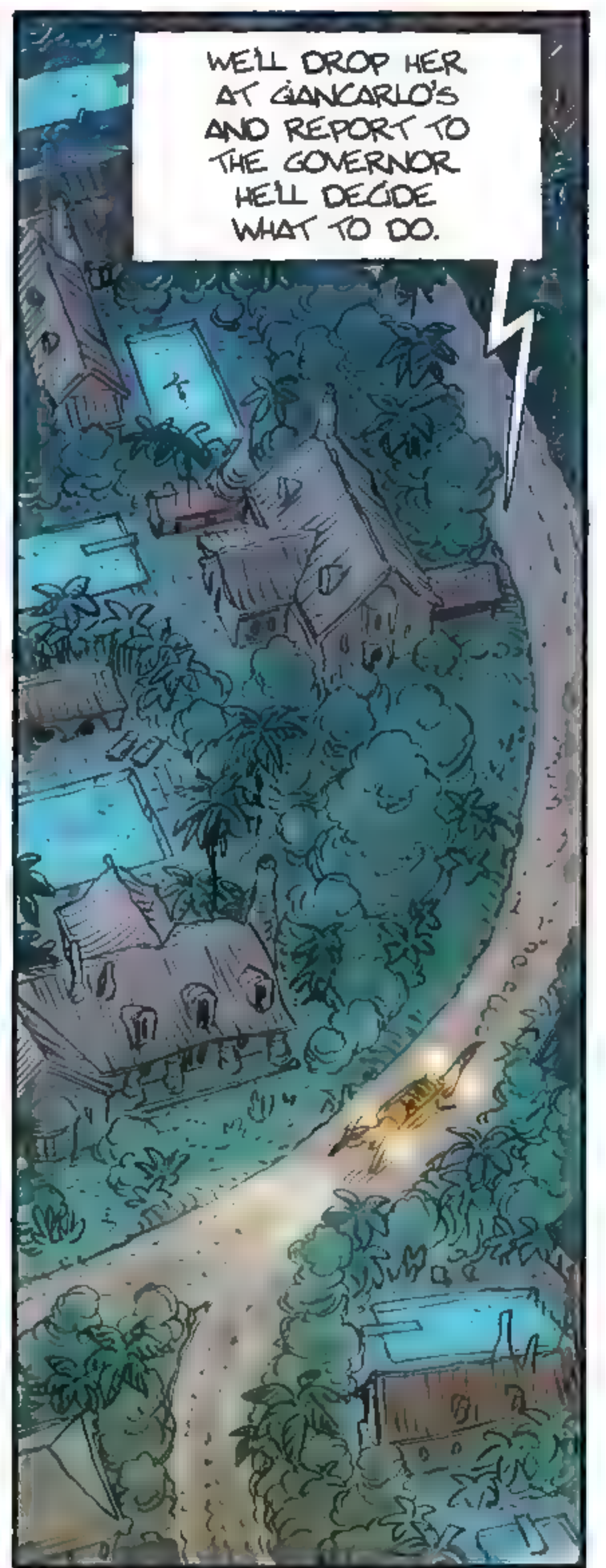
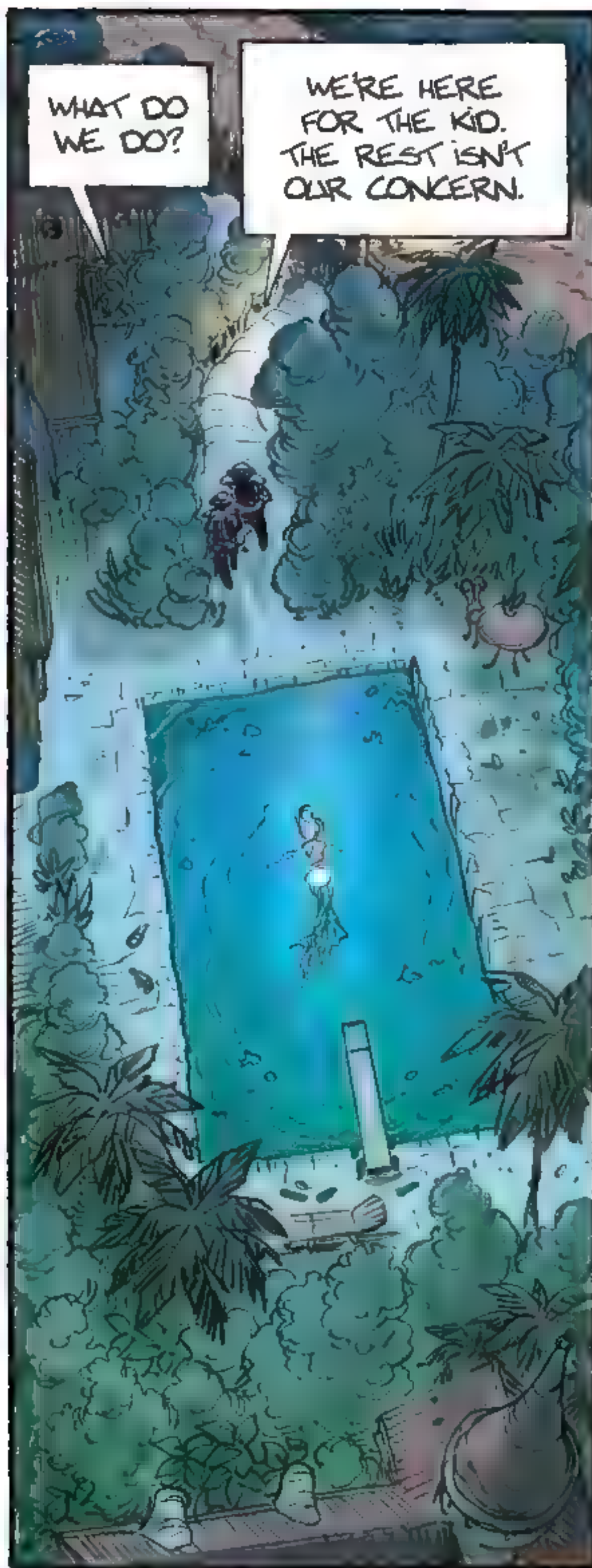
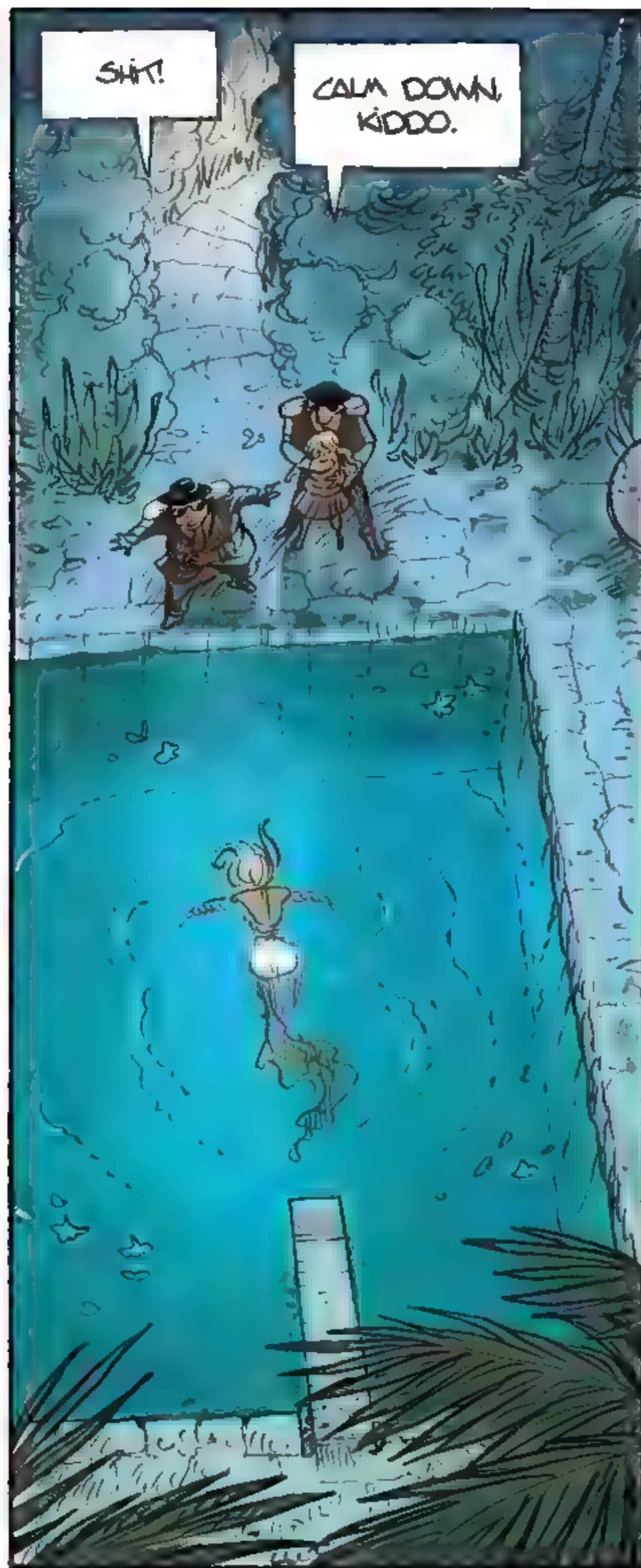
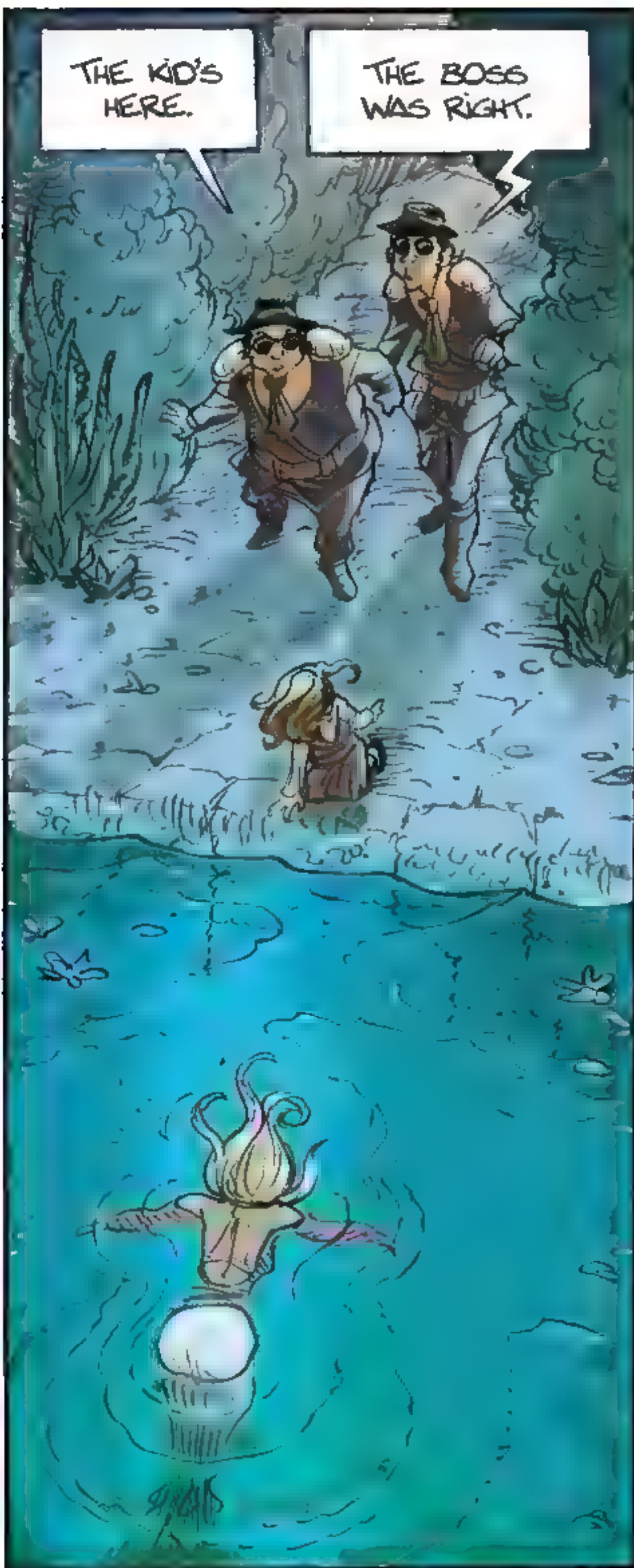
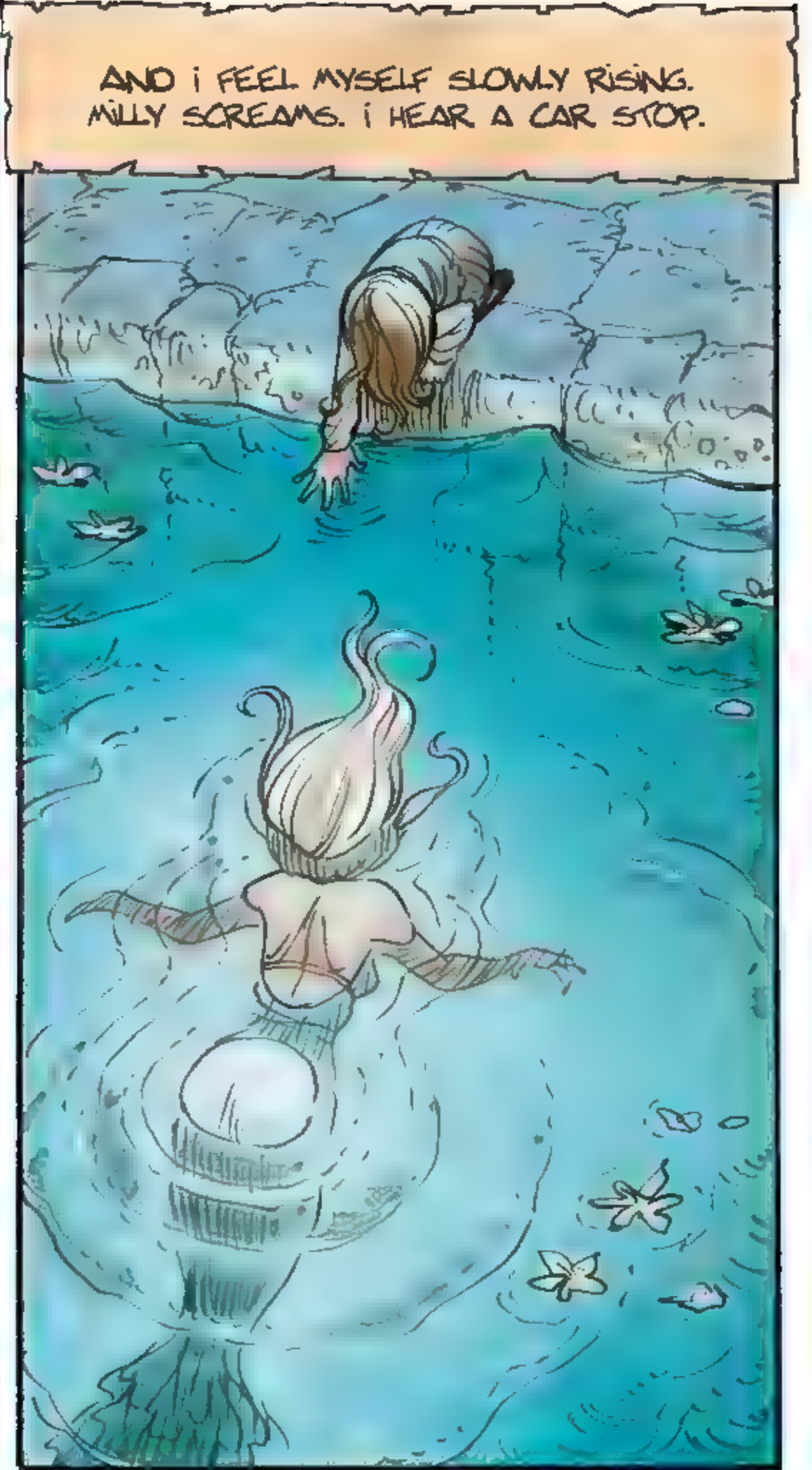
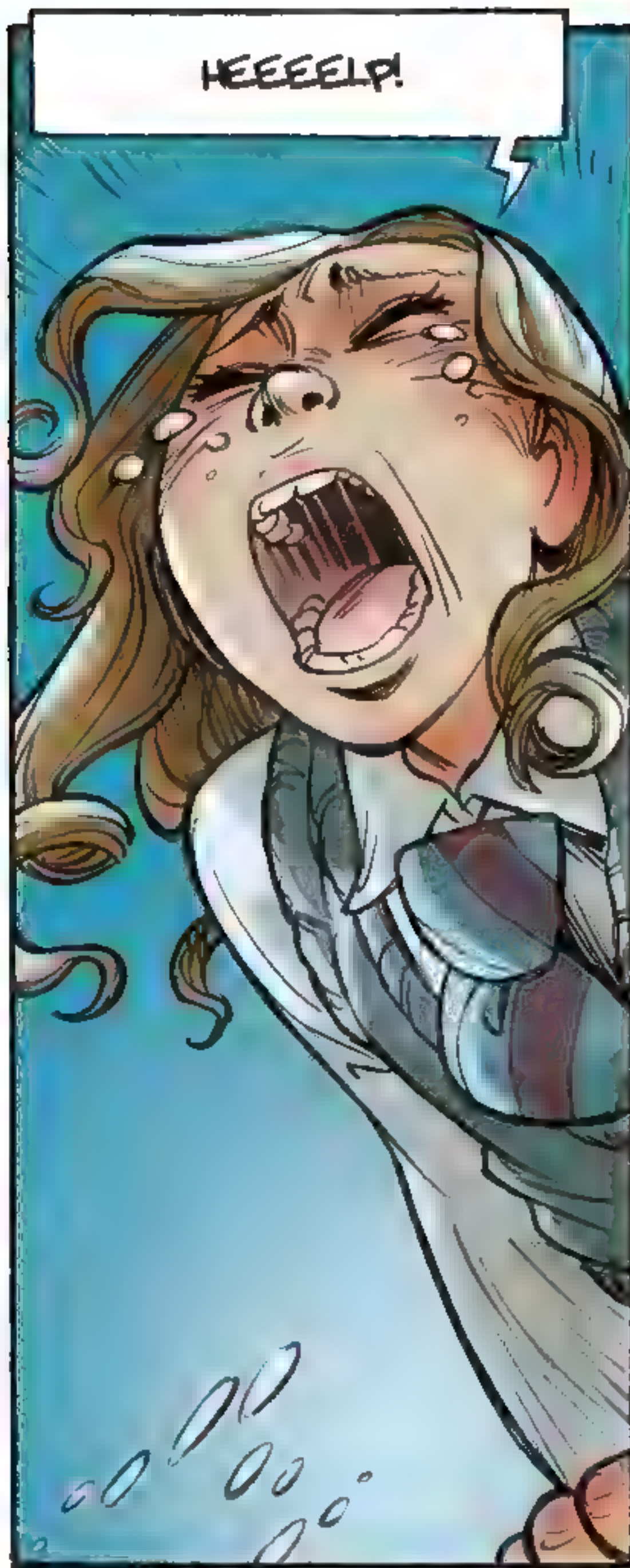
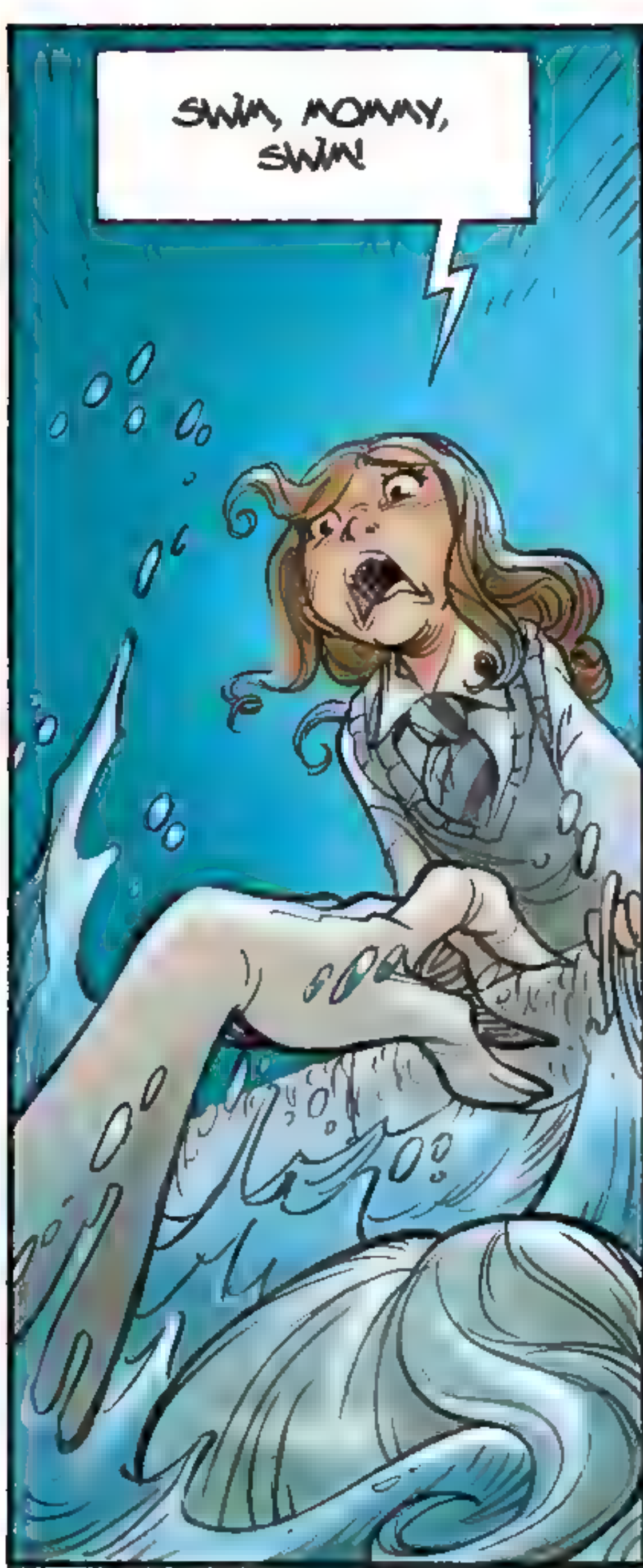
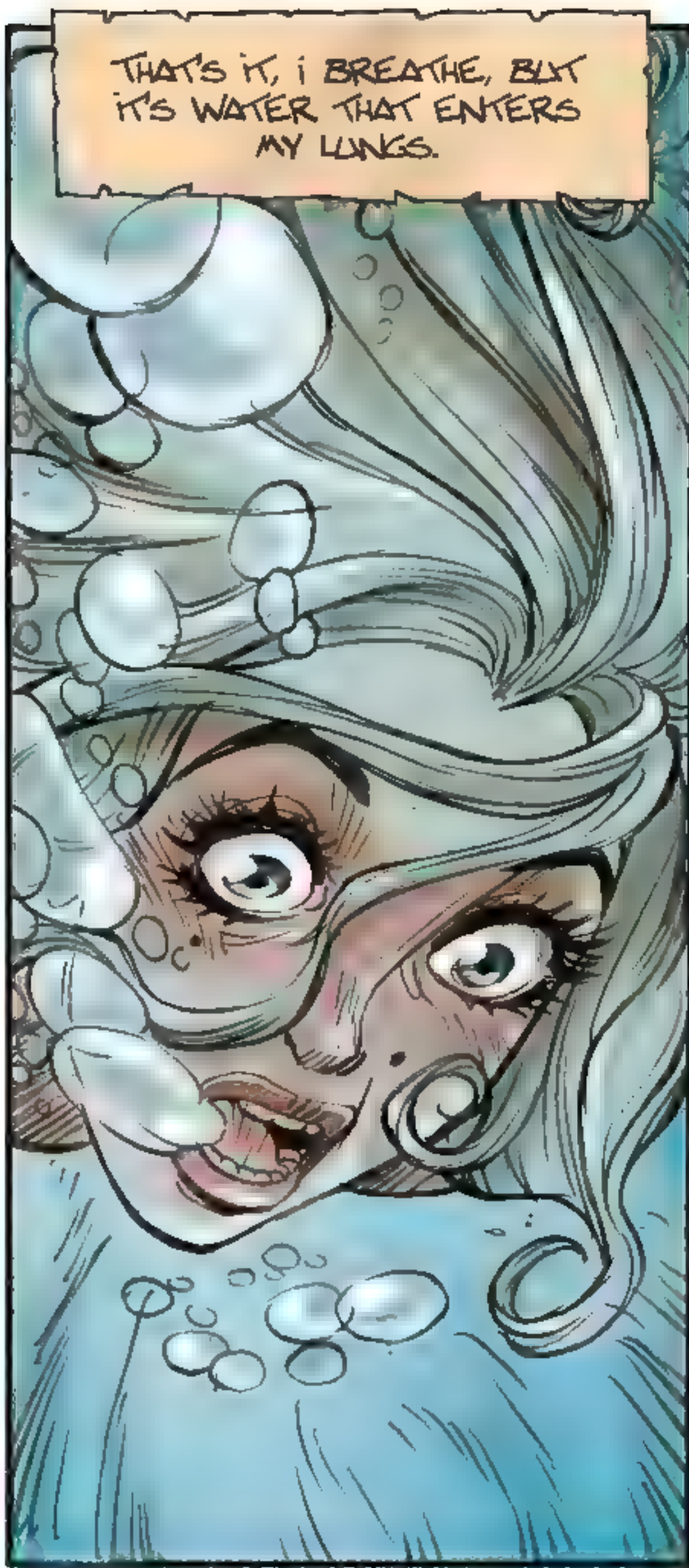


SUDDENLY, SHE APPEARS ACROSS THE GARDEN!

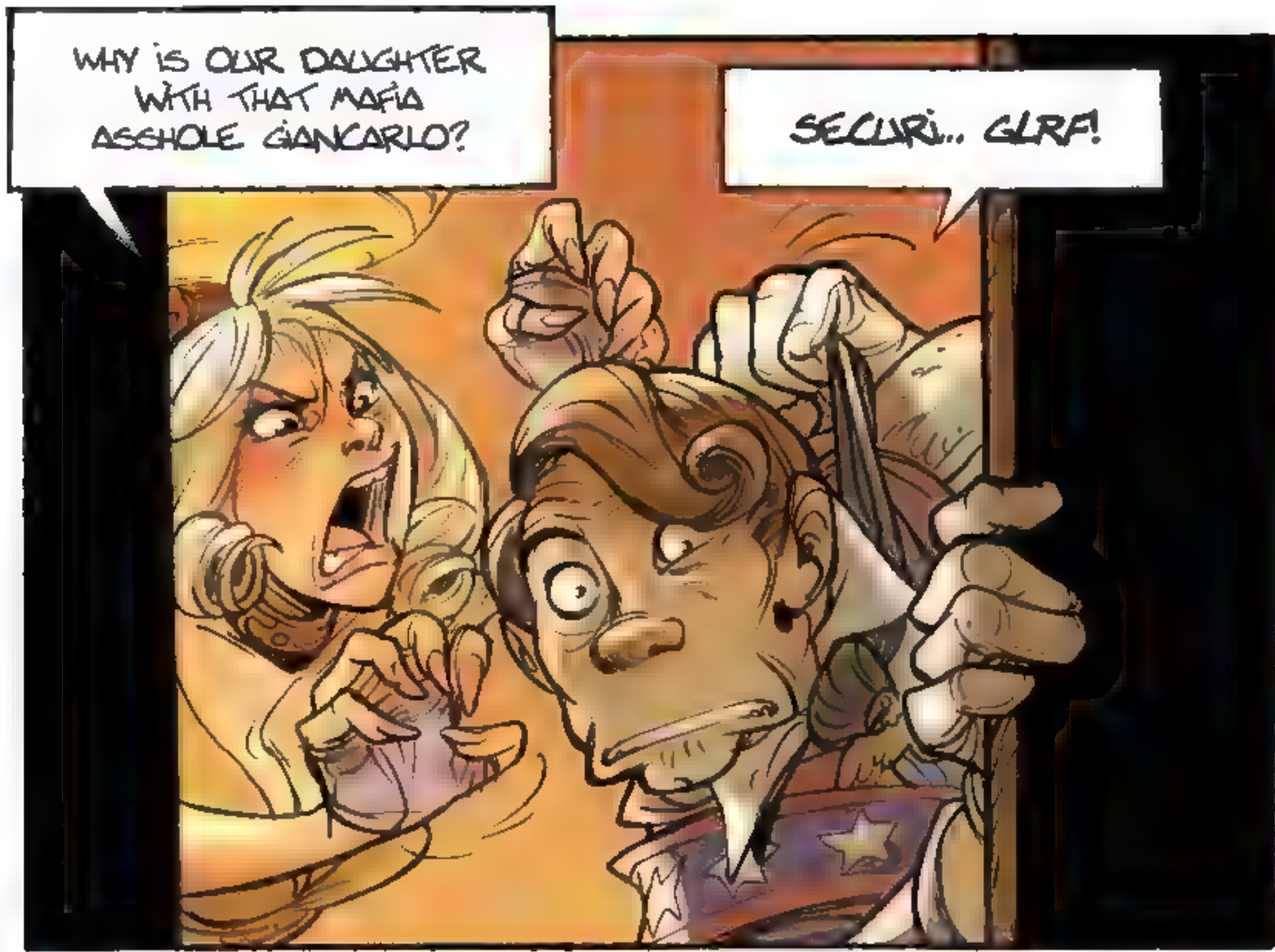












WHY IS OUR DAUGHTER WITH THAT MAFIA ASSHOLE GIANCARLO?

SECURI... GLRA!



LET ME GO! I'M GONNA TEAR HIS BALLS OFF!

ANSWER THE QUESTION OR I'LL LET HER DEAL WITH YOU.

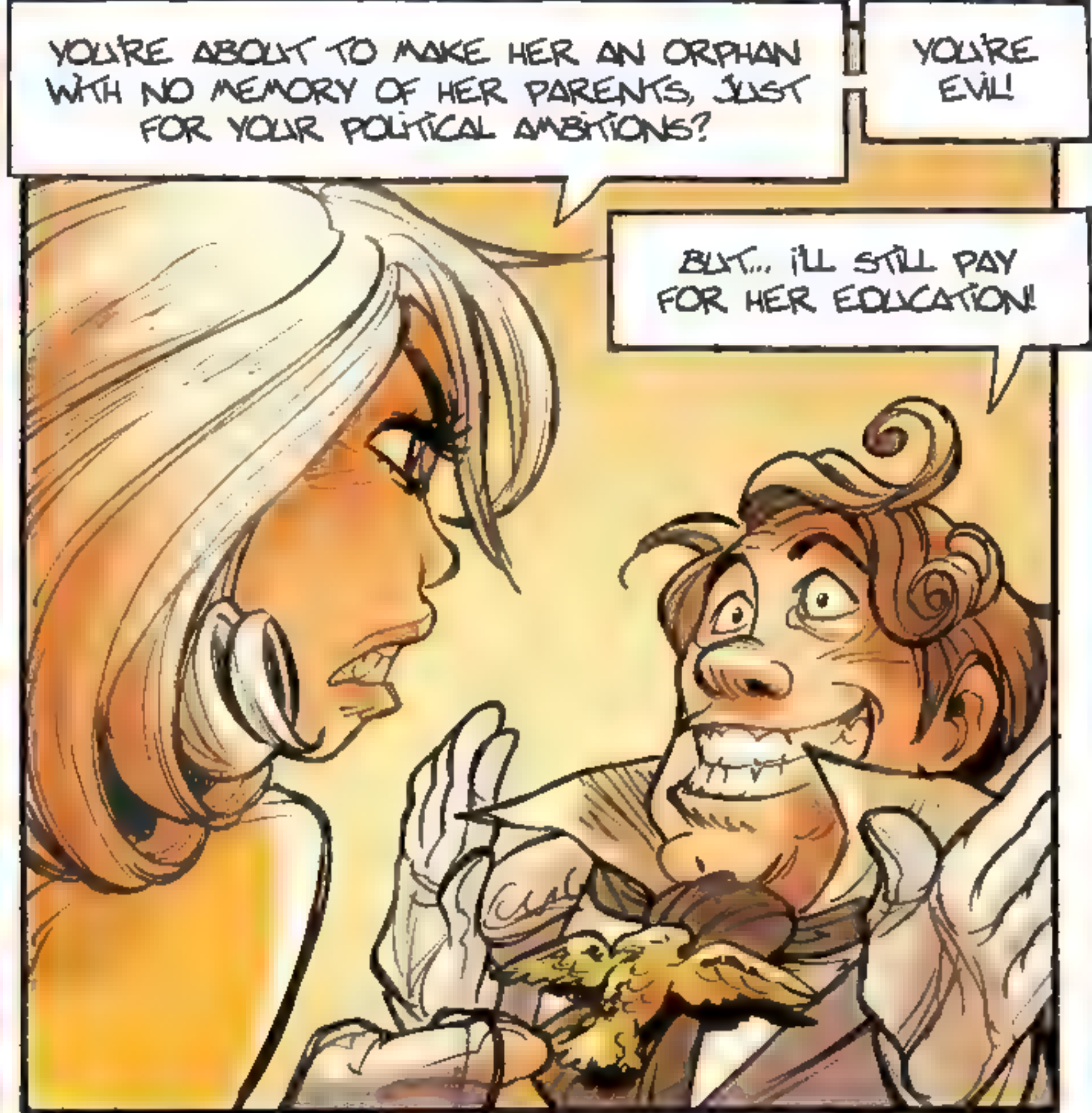


GIANCARLO CORLEONE... A FRIEND... IS BRINGING TONIGHT A RENEGADE PRESALIN FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO ERASE MILLY'S MEMORY.



ERASE HER MEMORY? THE PRESALINS CAN DO THAT?

OH... AHEM... THEY SAY SO, YES...



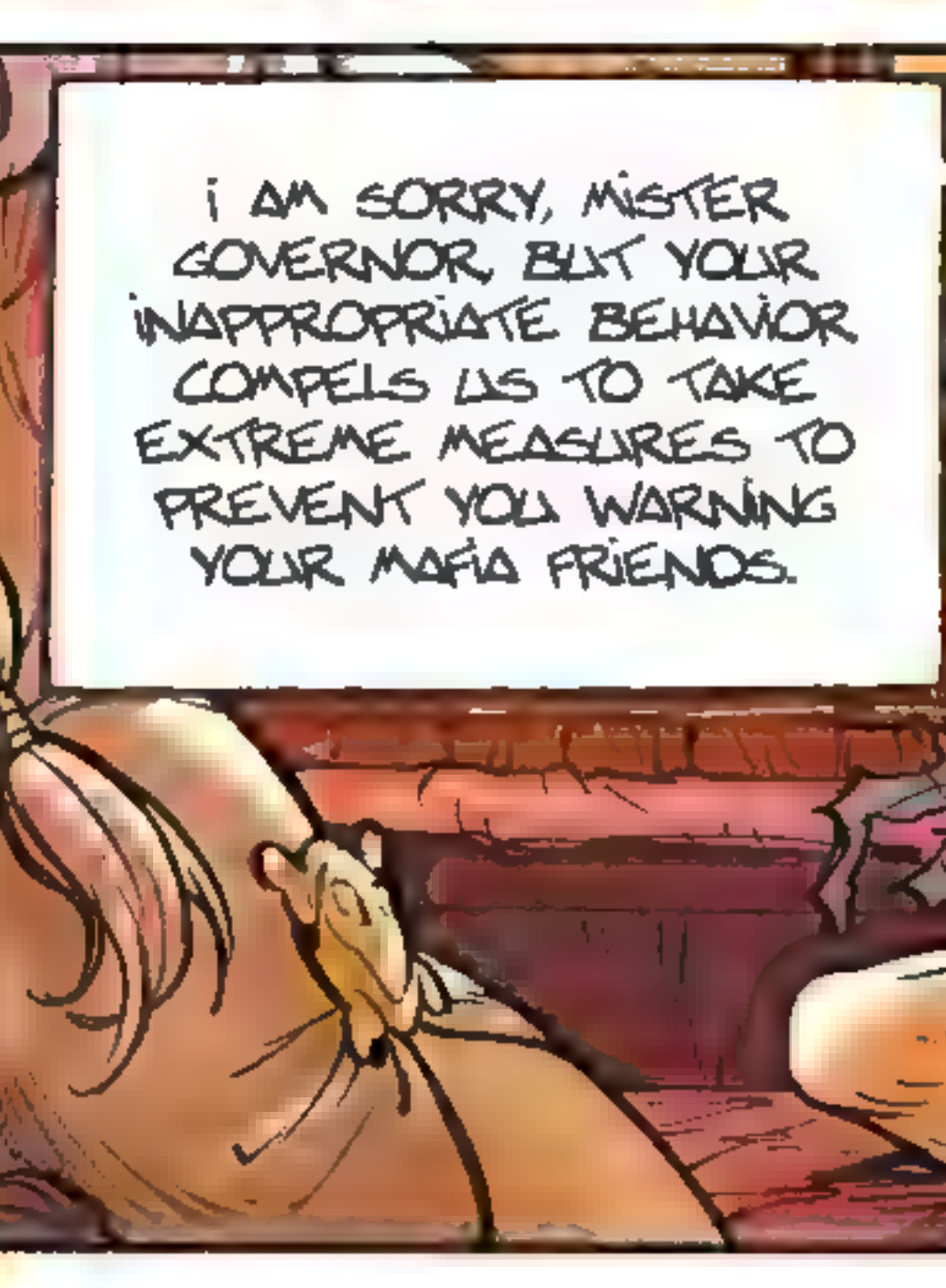
YOU'RE ABOUT TO MAKE HER AN ORPHAN WITH NO MEMORY OF HER PARENTS, JUST FOR YOUR POLITICAL AMBITIONS?

YOU'RE EVIL!

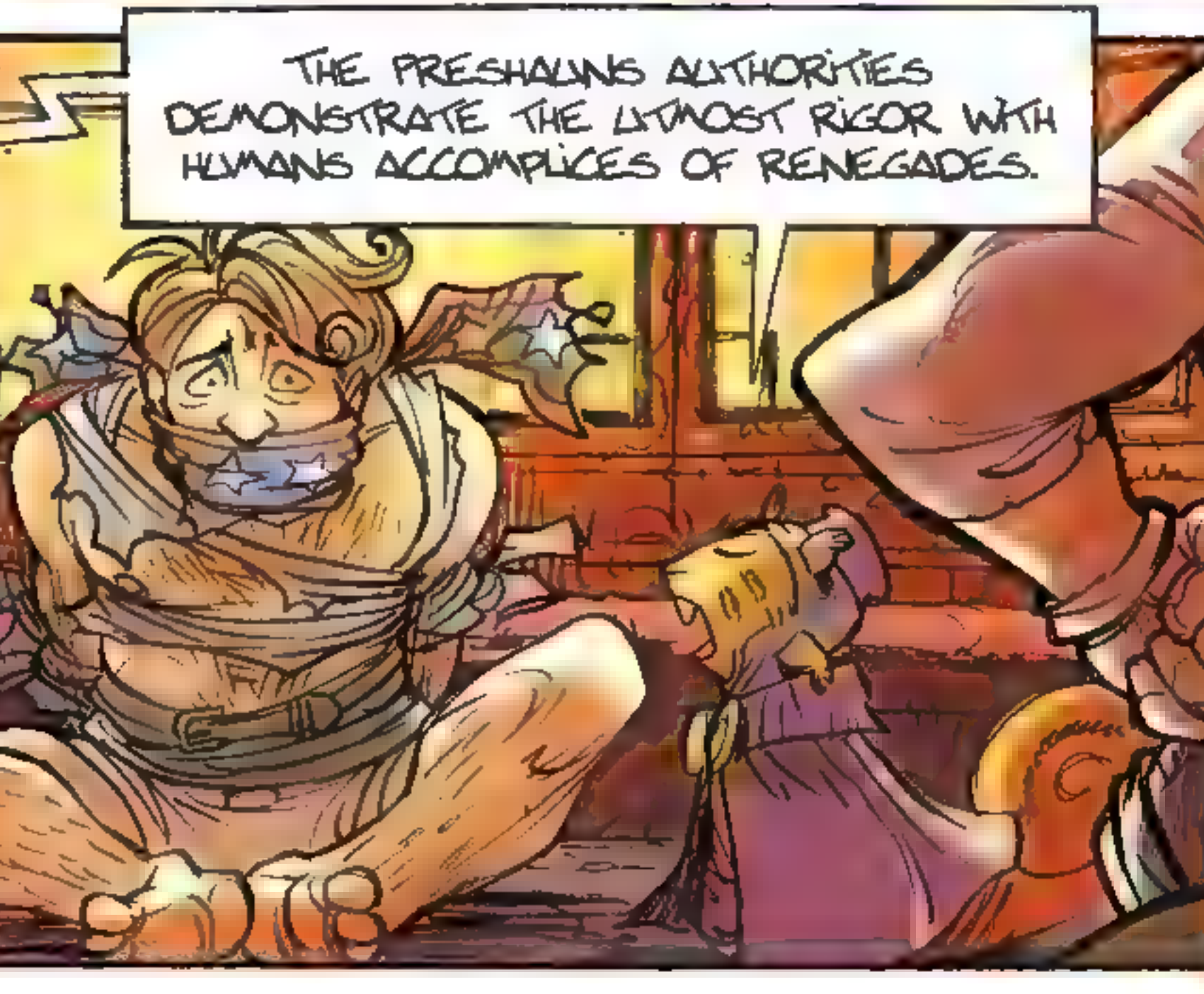
BUT... I'LL STILL PAY FOR HER EDUCATION!



EVIL AND STUPID! WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO A LITTLE GIRL THAN THE MEMORY OF HER MOTHER?



I AM SORRY, MISTER GOVERNOR, BUT YOUR INAPPROPRIATE BEHAVIOR COMPELS US TO TAKE EXTREME MEASURES TO PREVENT YOU WARNING YOUR MAFIA FRIENDS.

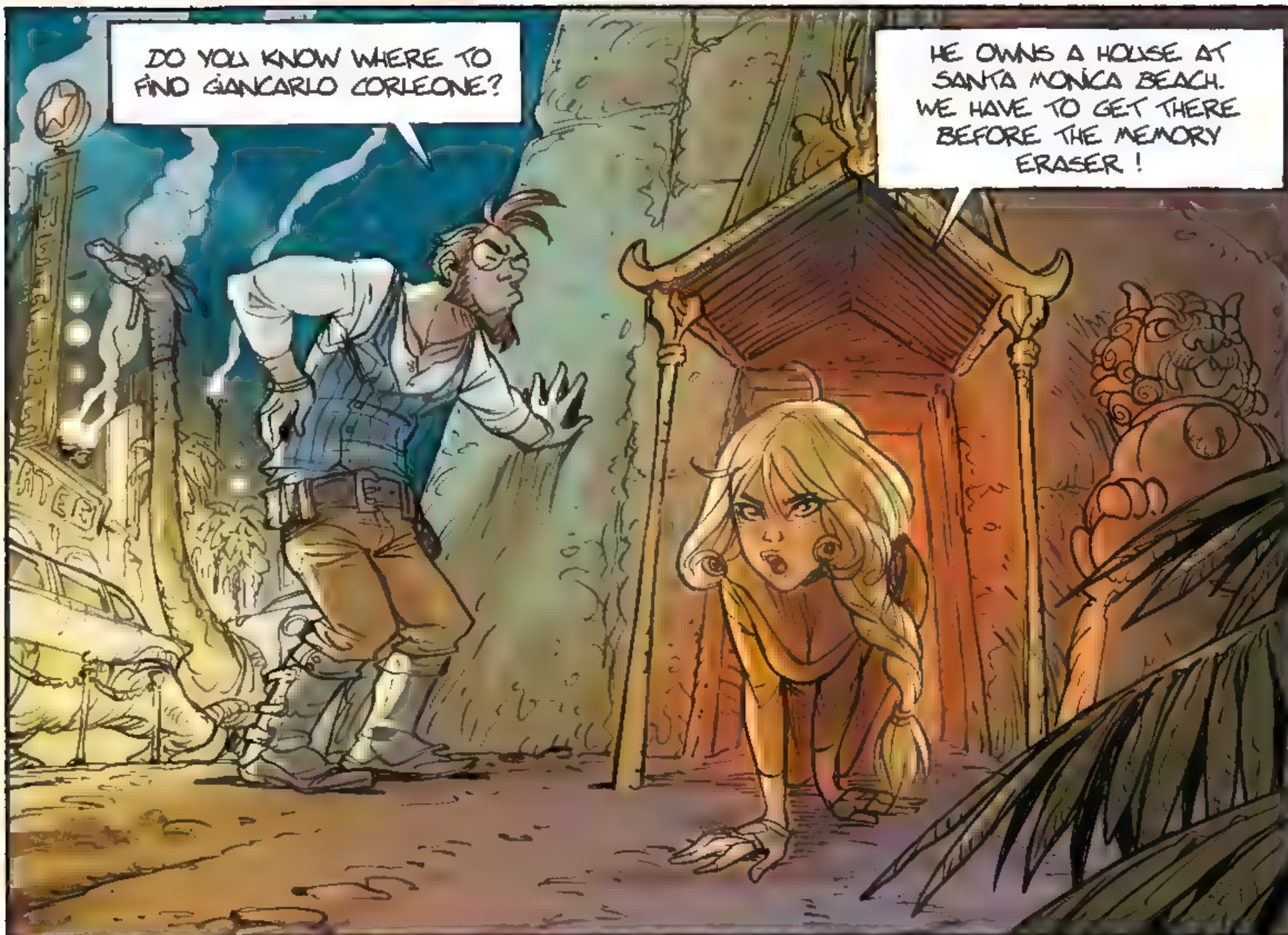


THE PRESALINS AUTHORITIES DEMONSTRATE THE UTMOST RIGOR WITH HUMANS ACCOMPLICES OF RENEGADES.



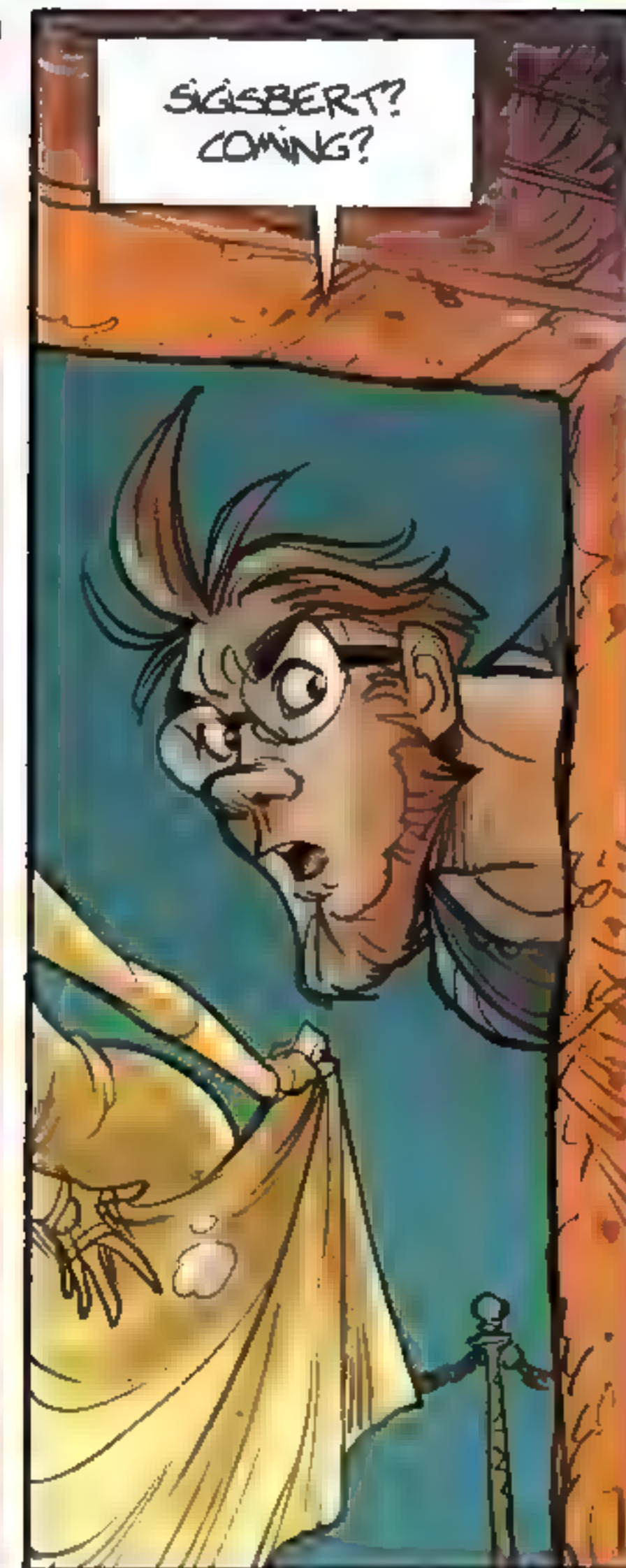
YOU'LL BE FREE IN A FEW HOURS. I WOULD STRONGLY ENCOURAGE YOU TO RESIGN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

AAAAH!

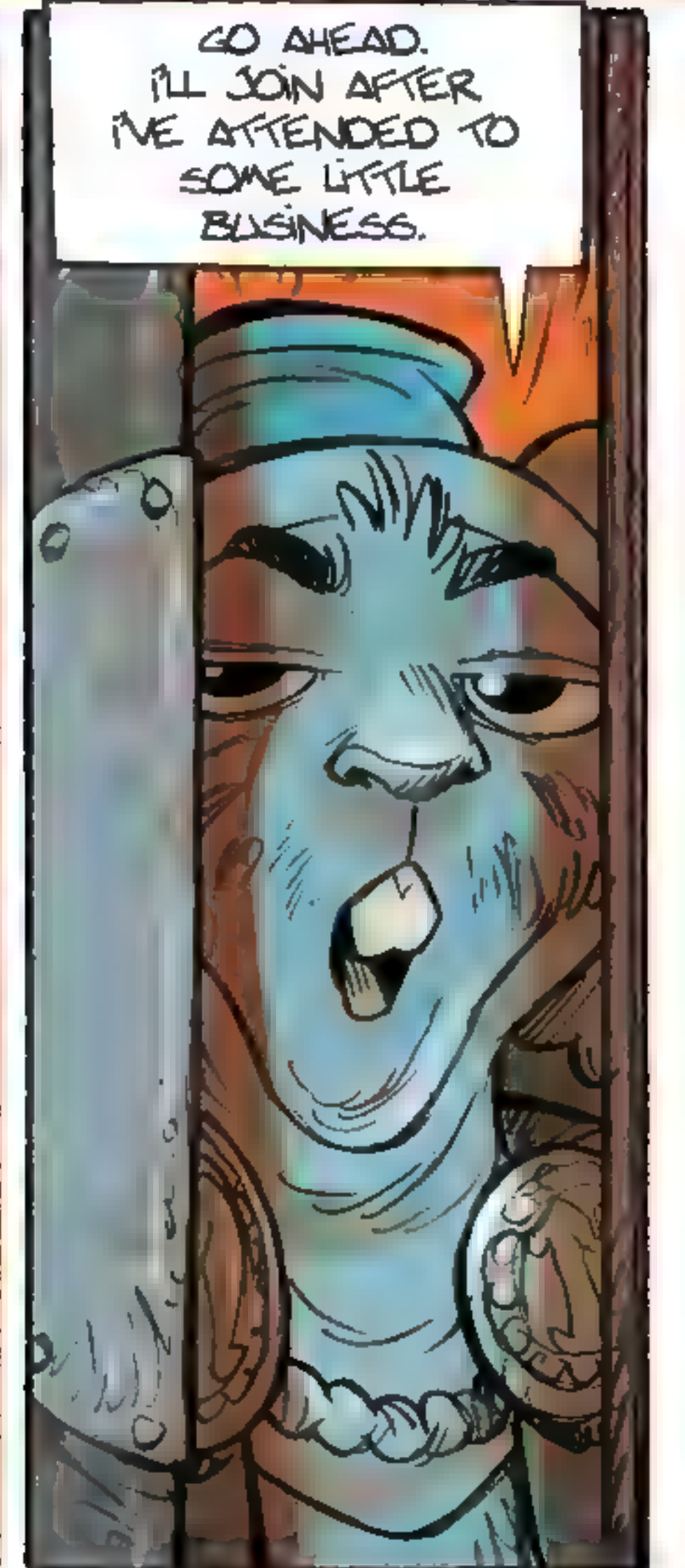


DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND GIANCARLO CORLEONE?

HE OWNS A HOUSE AT SANTA MONICA BEACH. WE HAVE TO GET THERE BEFORE THE MEMORY ERASER!



SIGSBERT? COMING?



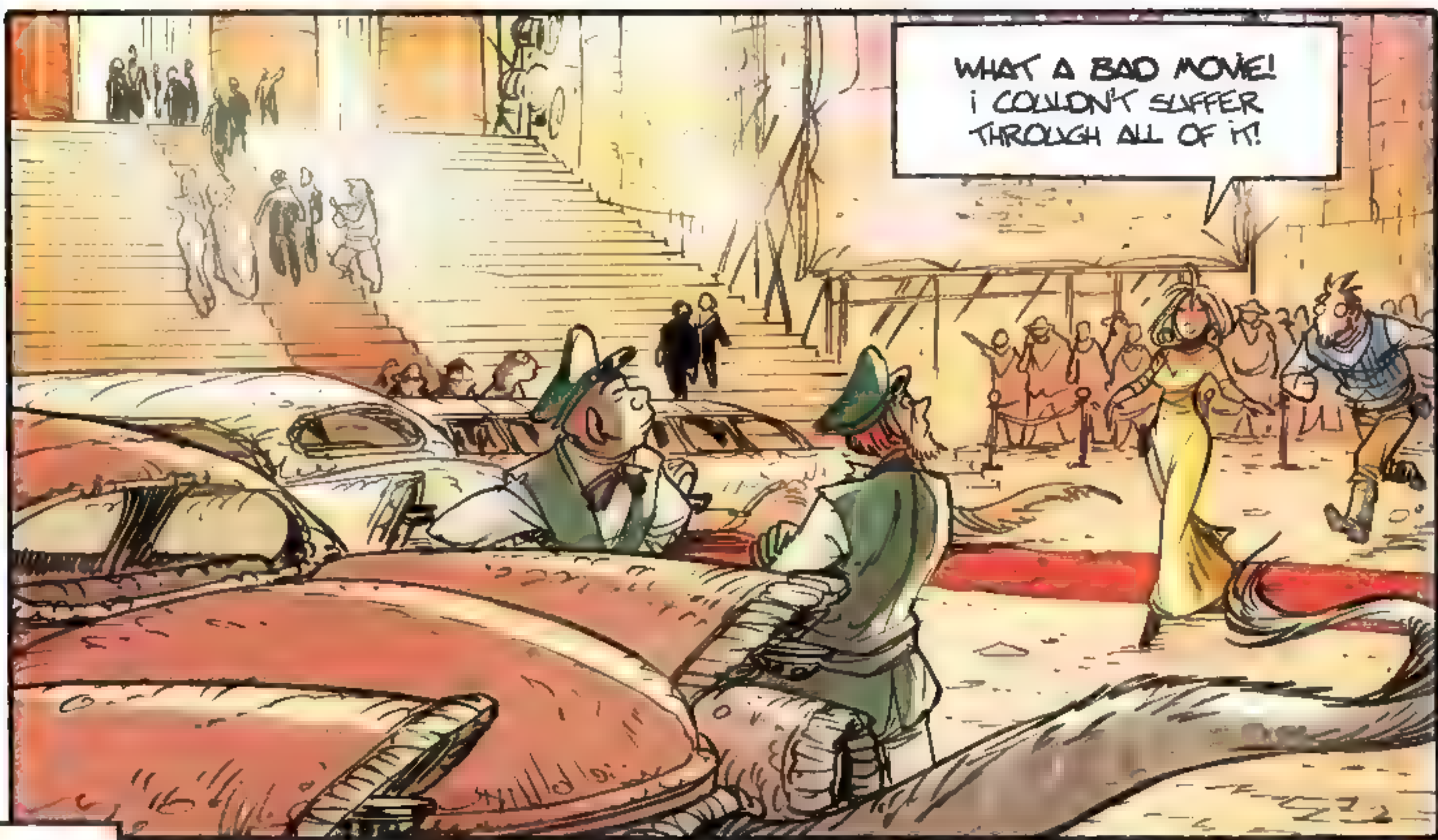
GO AHEAD. I'LL JOIN AFTER I'VE ATTENDED TO SOME LITTLE BUSINESS.



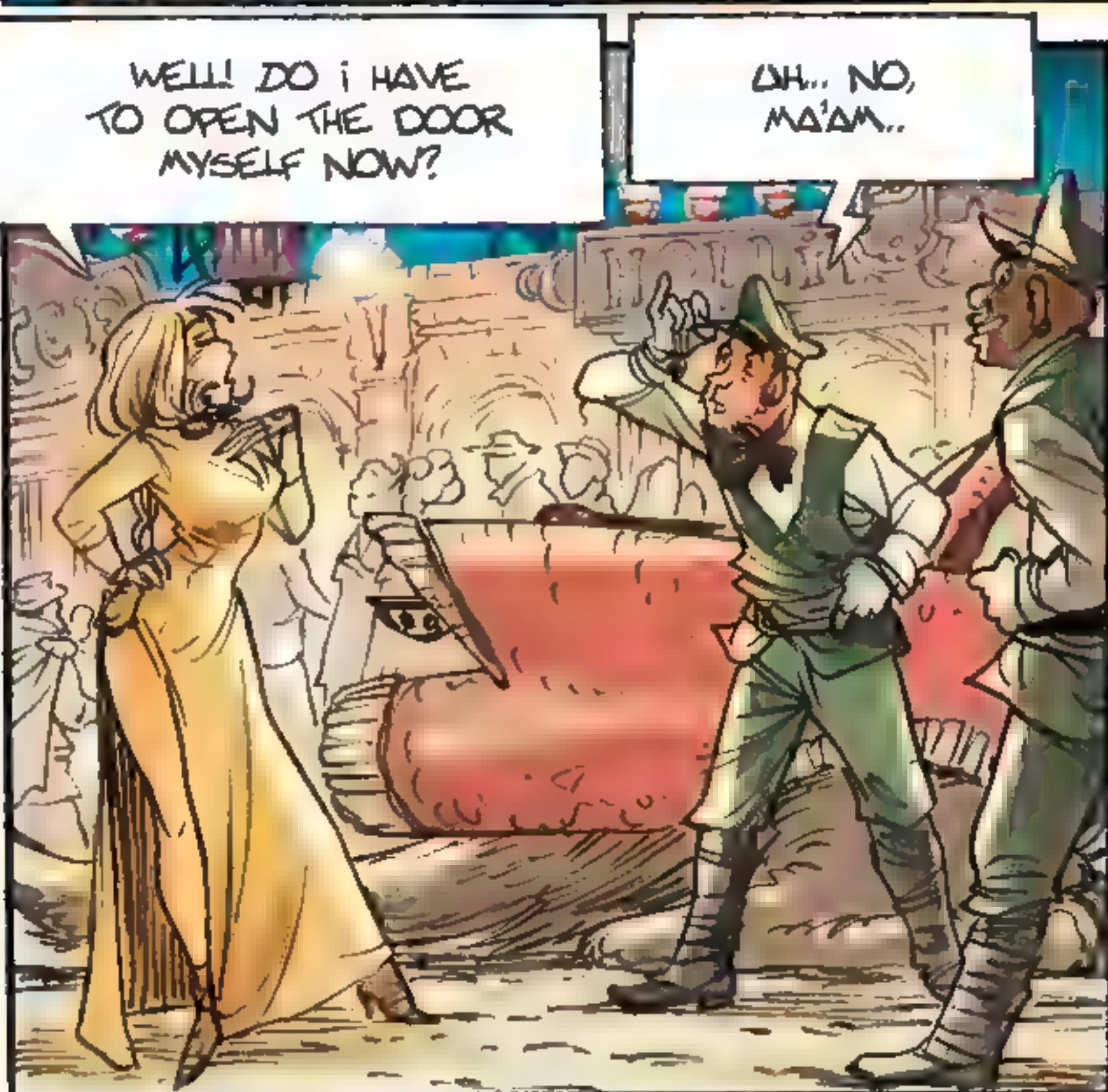


WE NEED FAST TRANSPORT TO SANTA MONICA

LEAVE IT TO NORMA JEAN.

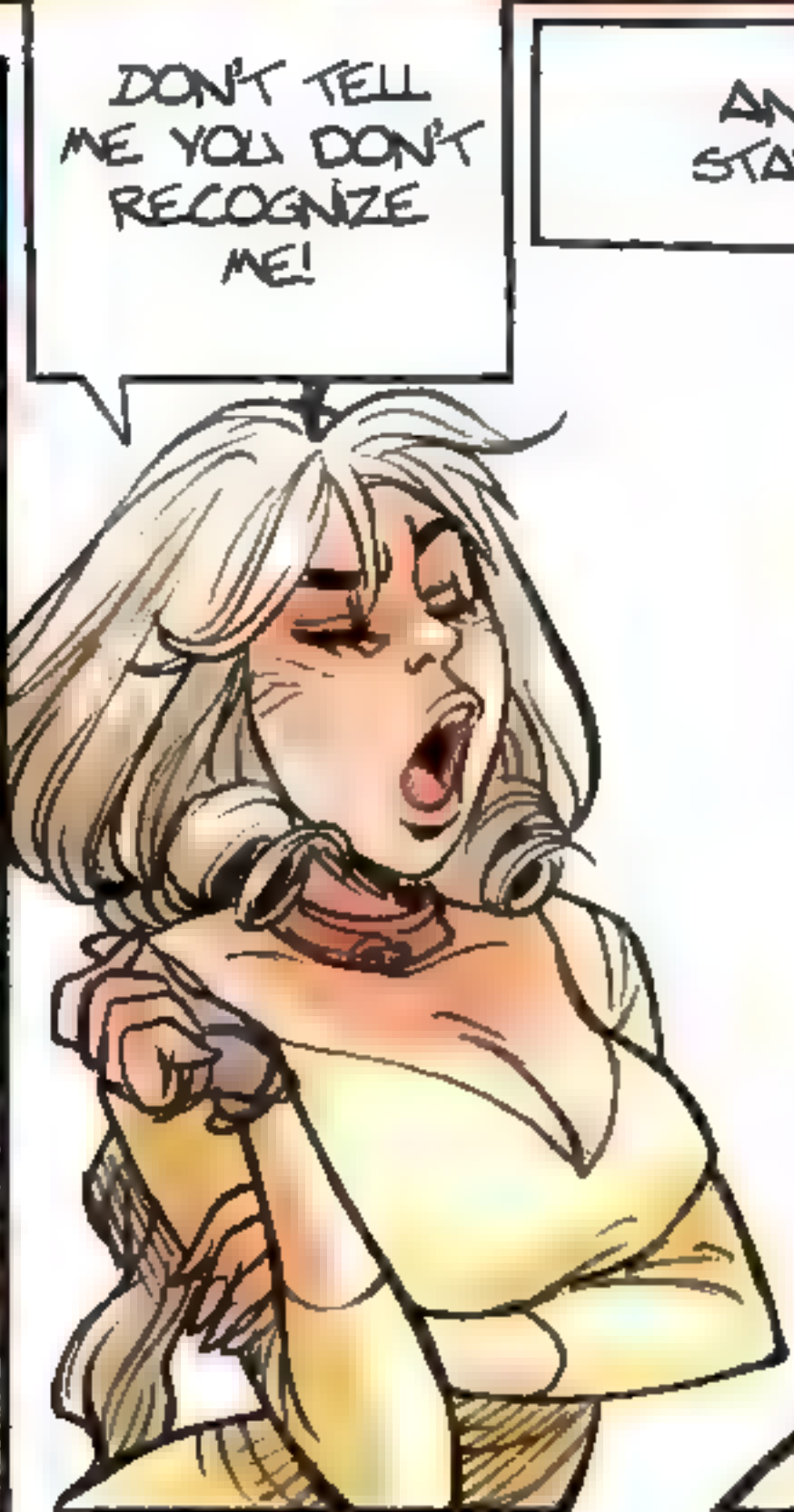


WHAT A BAD MOVE!  
I COULDN'T SUFFER THROUGH ALL OF IT!

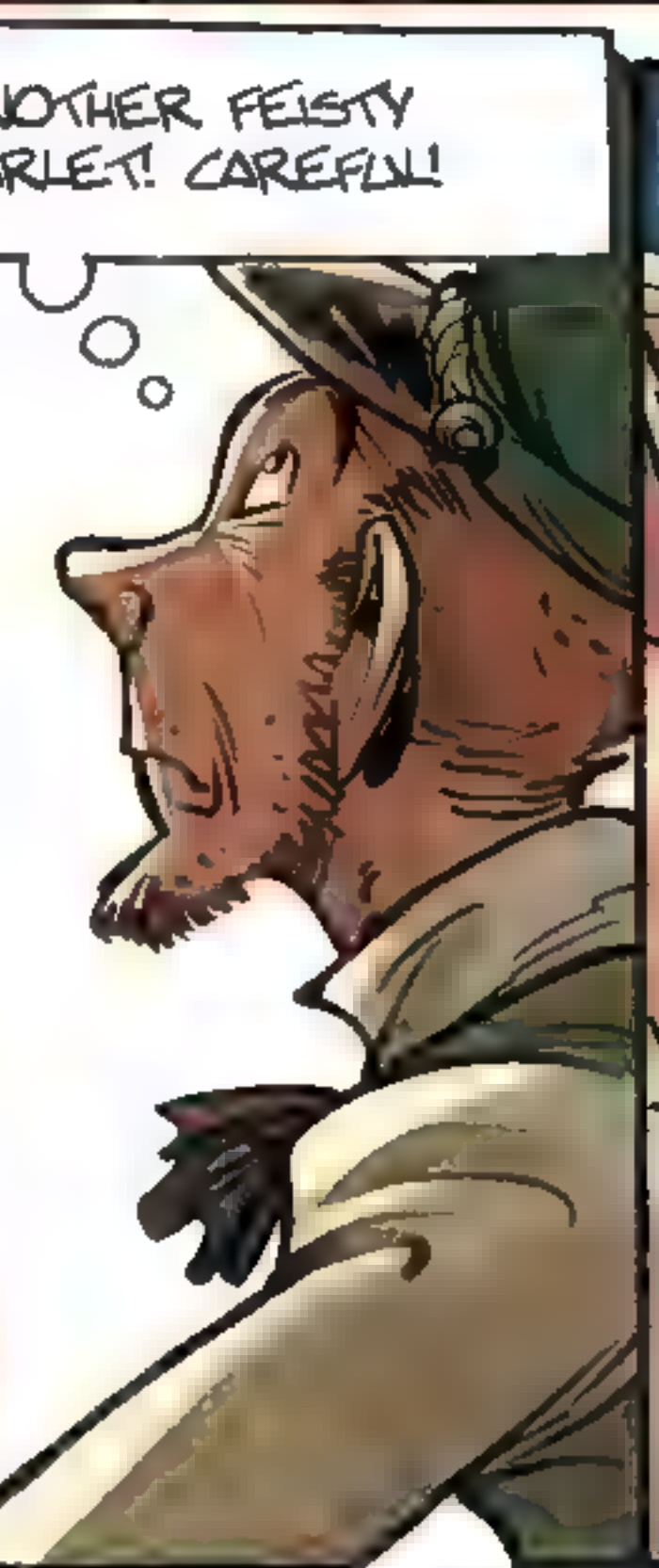


WELL! DO I HAVE TO OPEN THE DOOR MYSELF NOW?

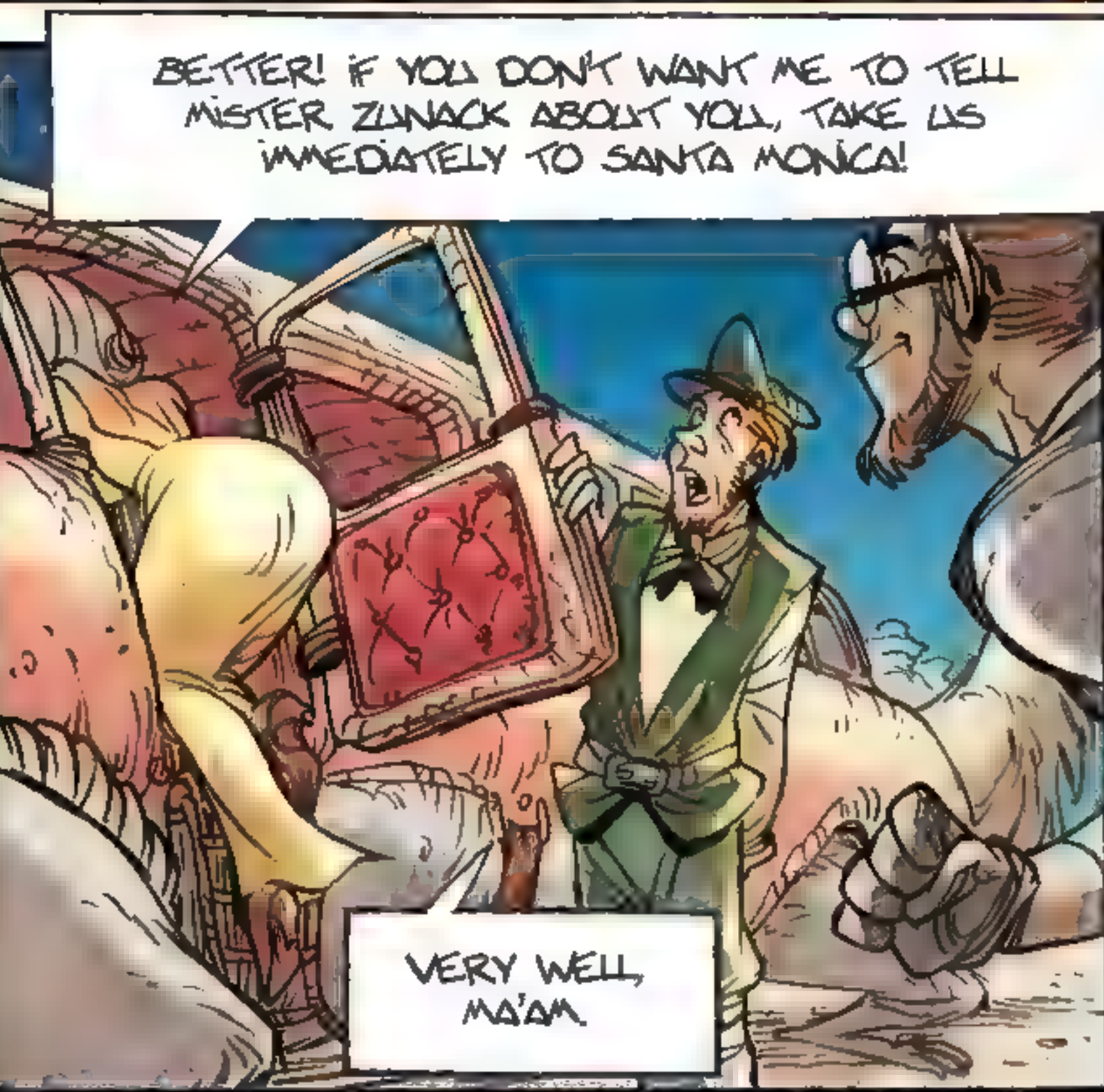
OH... NO, MA'AM...



DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME!



ANOTHER FEISTY STARLET! CAREFUL!



BETTER! IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO TELL MISTER ZUNACK ABOUT YOU, TAKE US IMMEDIATELY TO SANTA MONICA!

VERY WELL, MA'AM



SHE ASLEEP?

NO, BUT I TOLD HER THAT IF SHE KEEPS CRYING I'D GIVE HER A SMACK



MISTER CORLEONE SAID NOT TO HURT HER!

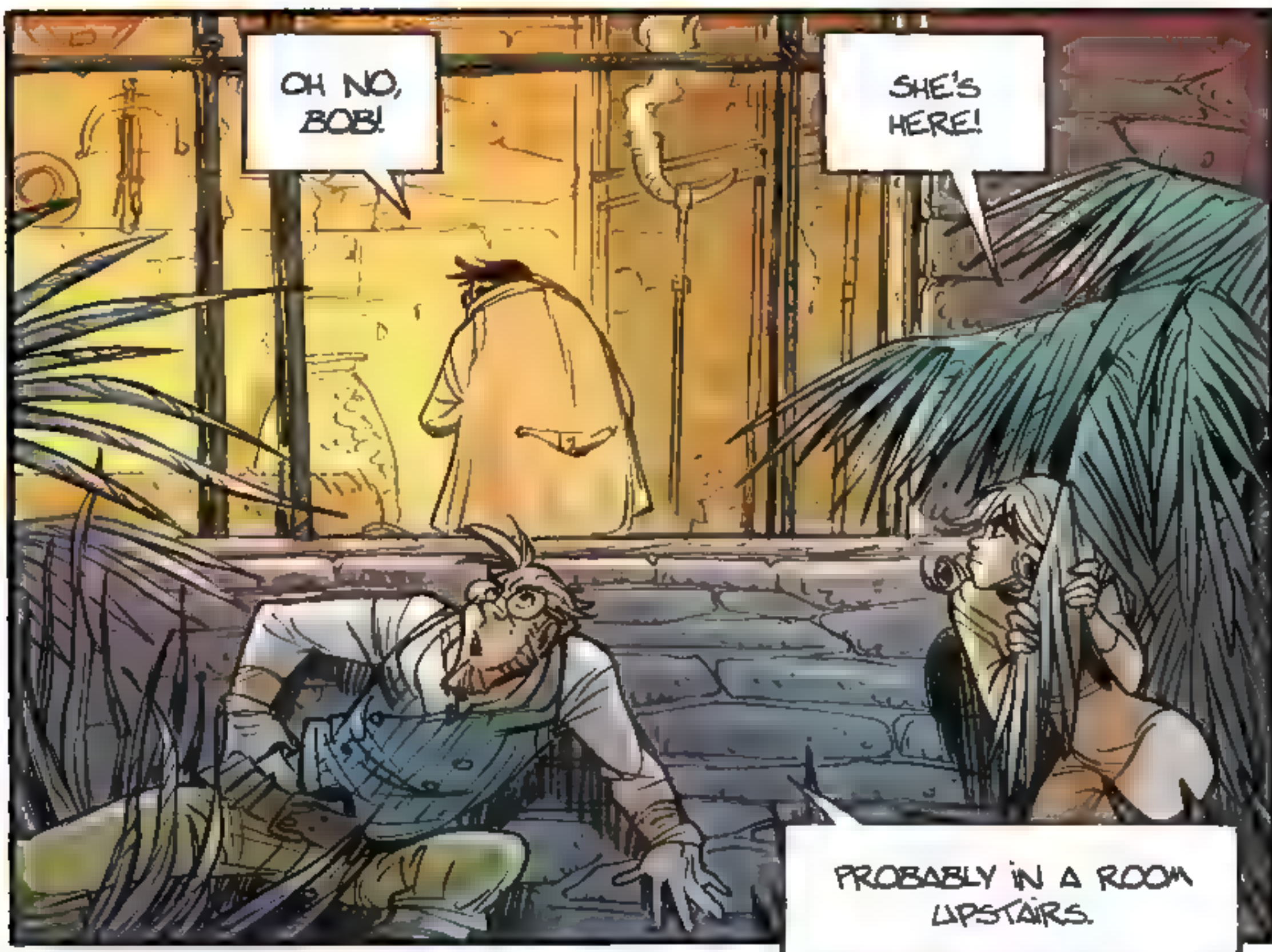
BAH! SHE'LL SOON FORGET EVERYTHING, SO WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT SOME SMACKS!



IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT AND THE FRESHMAN ISN'T HERE YET...

IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, I'LL SMACK YOU TOO.

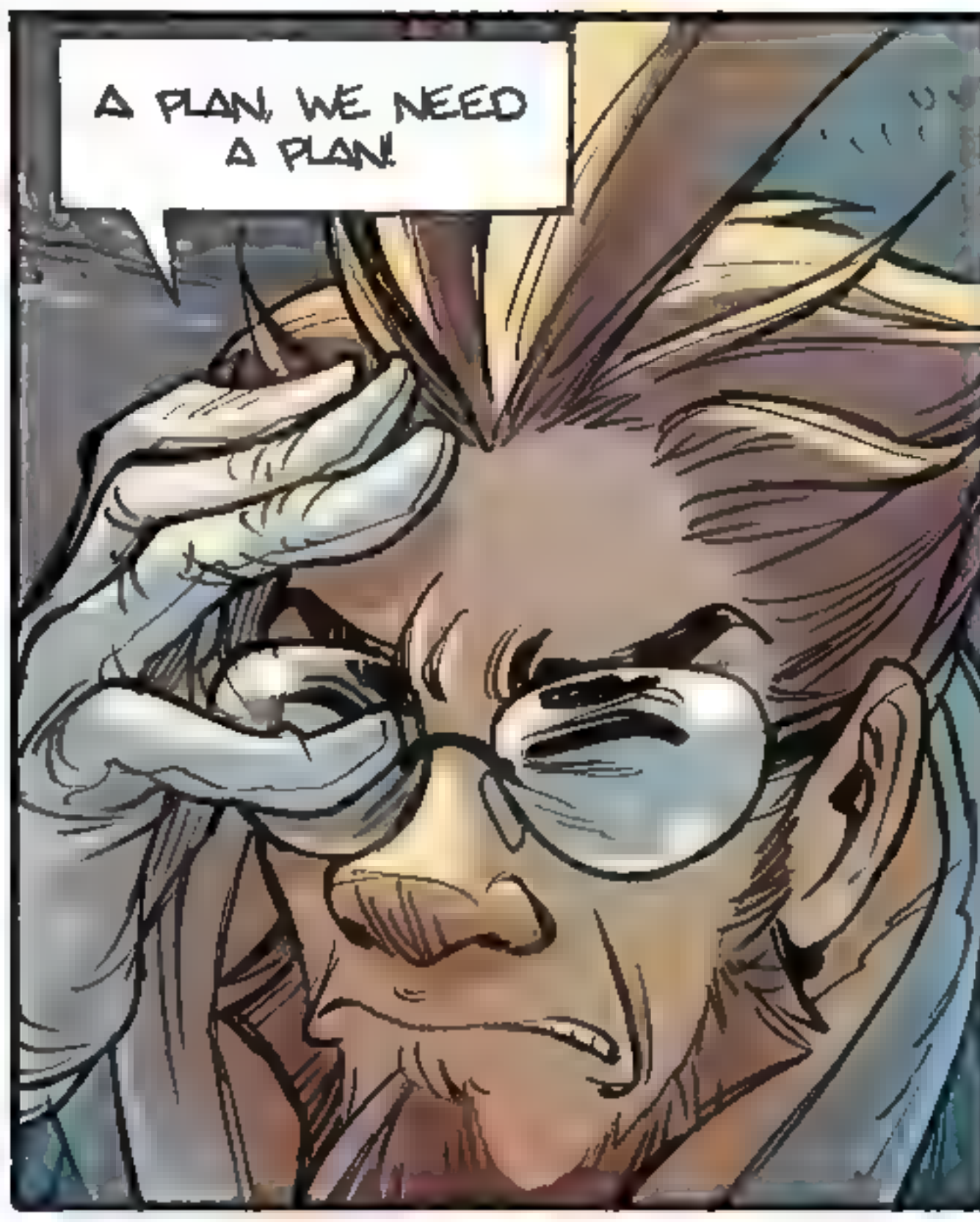




OH NO,  
BOB!

SHE'S  
HERE!

PROBABLY IN A ROOM  
UPSTAIRS.



A PLAN, WE NEED  
A PLAN.



HEY!



NORMA JEAN!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

DING  
DONG



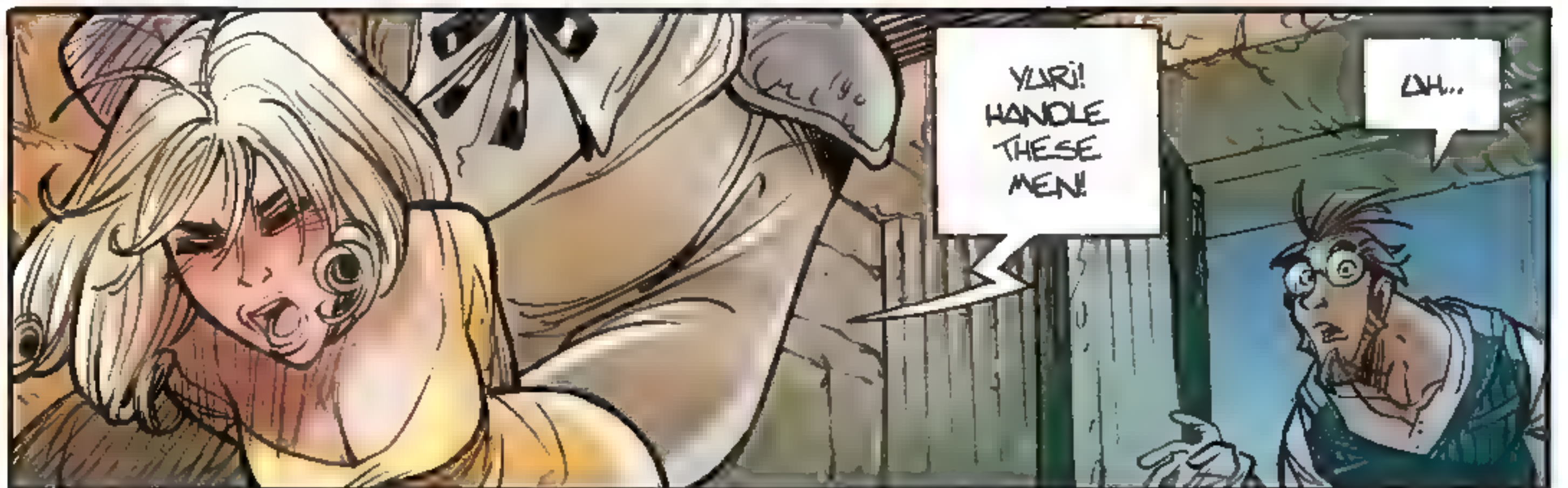
MOVE ASIDE, DUDE,  
I'M HERE FOR  
MY DAUGHTER!



WHERE IS SHE?

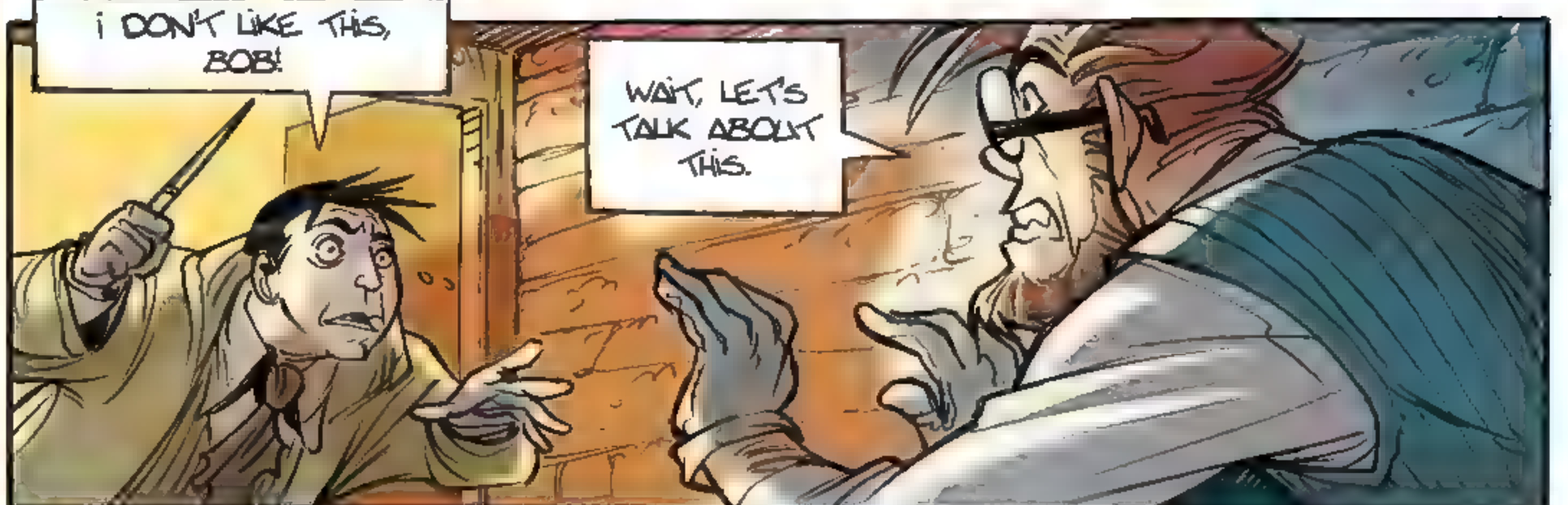
SLOW DOWN,  
BLONDE!

WHO'S  
THAT?



YURI!  
HANDLE  
THESE  
MEN!

OH...

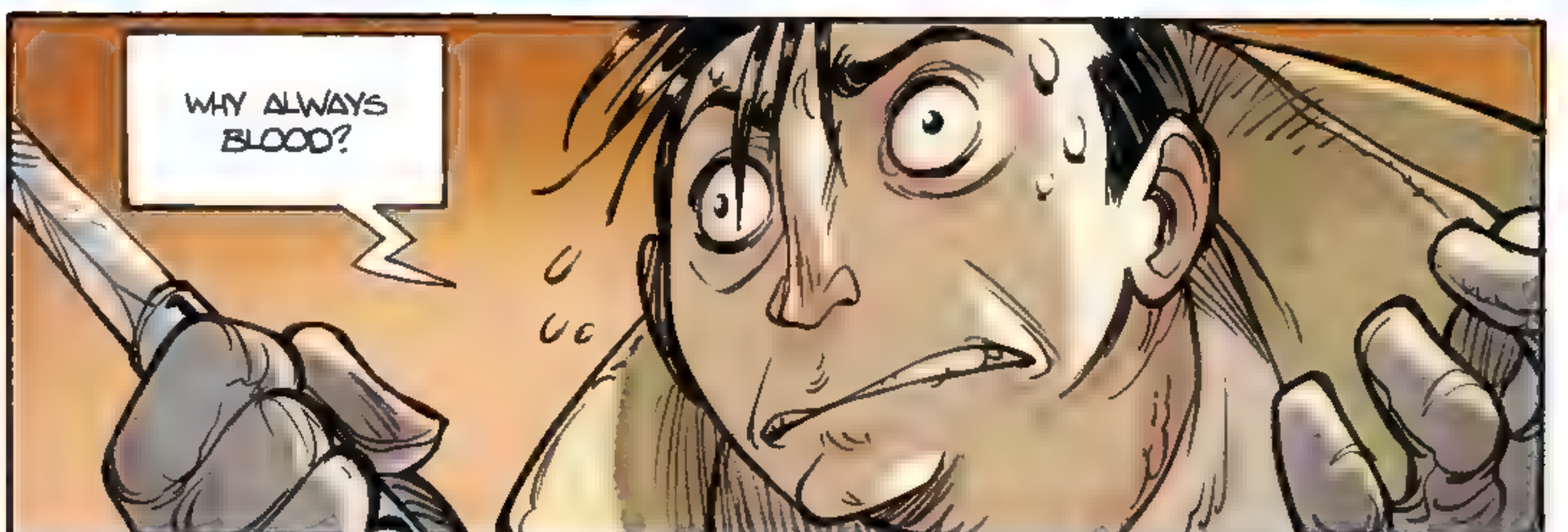


I DON'T LIKE THIS,  
BOB!

WAIT, LET'S  
TALK ABOUT  
THIS.

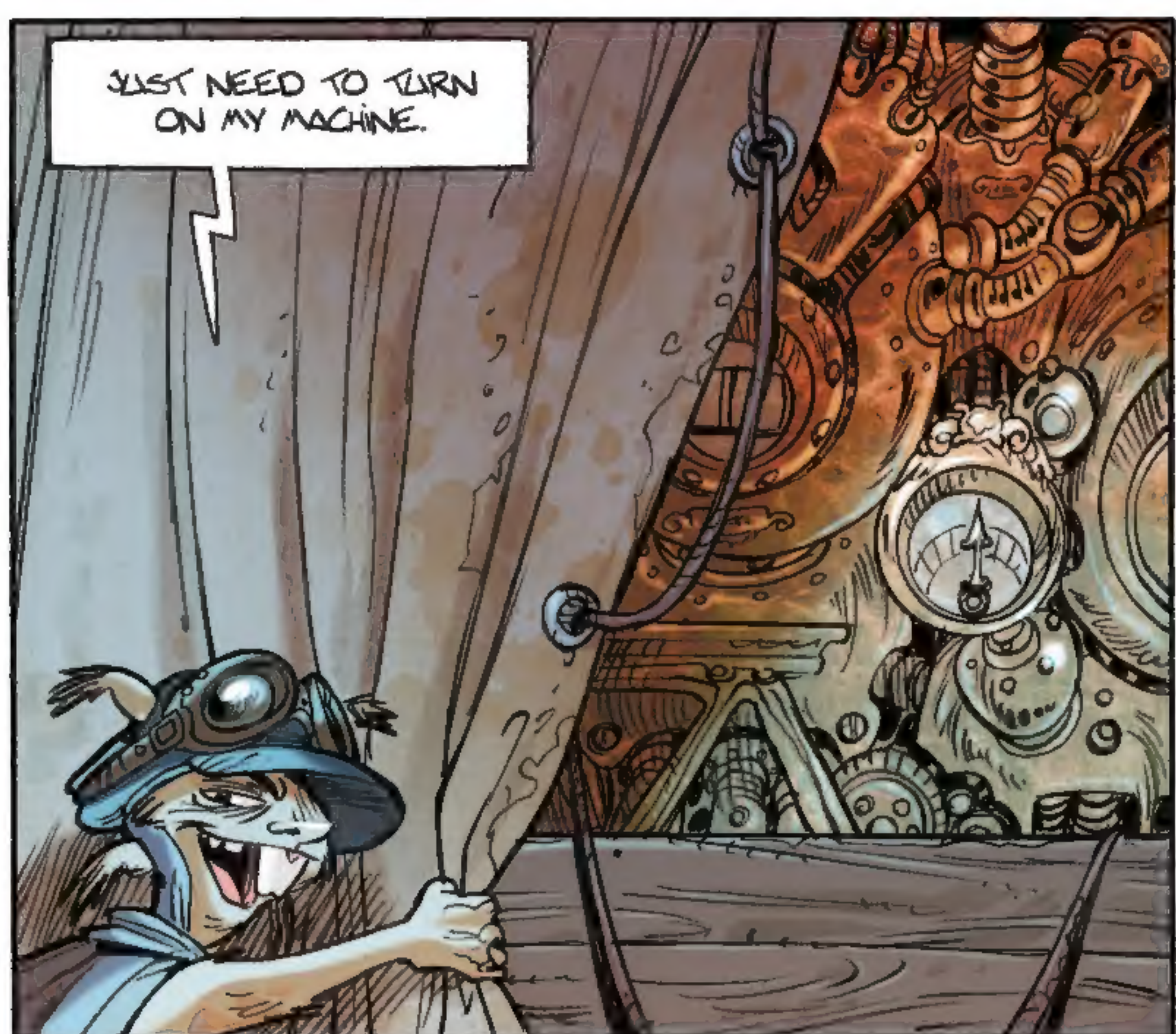


I'LL HAVE TO  
CLEAN UP  
THE BLOOD  
AGAIN..

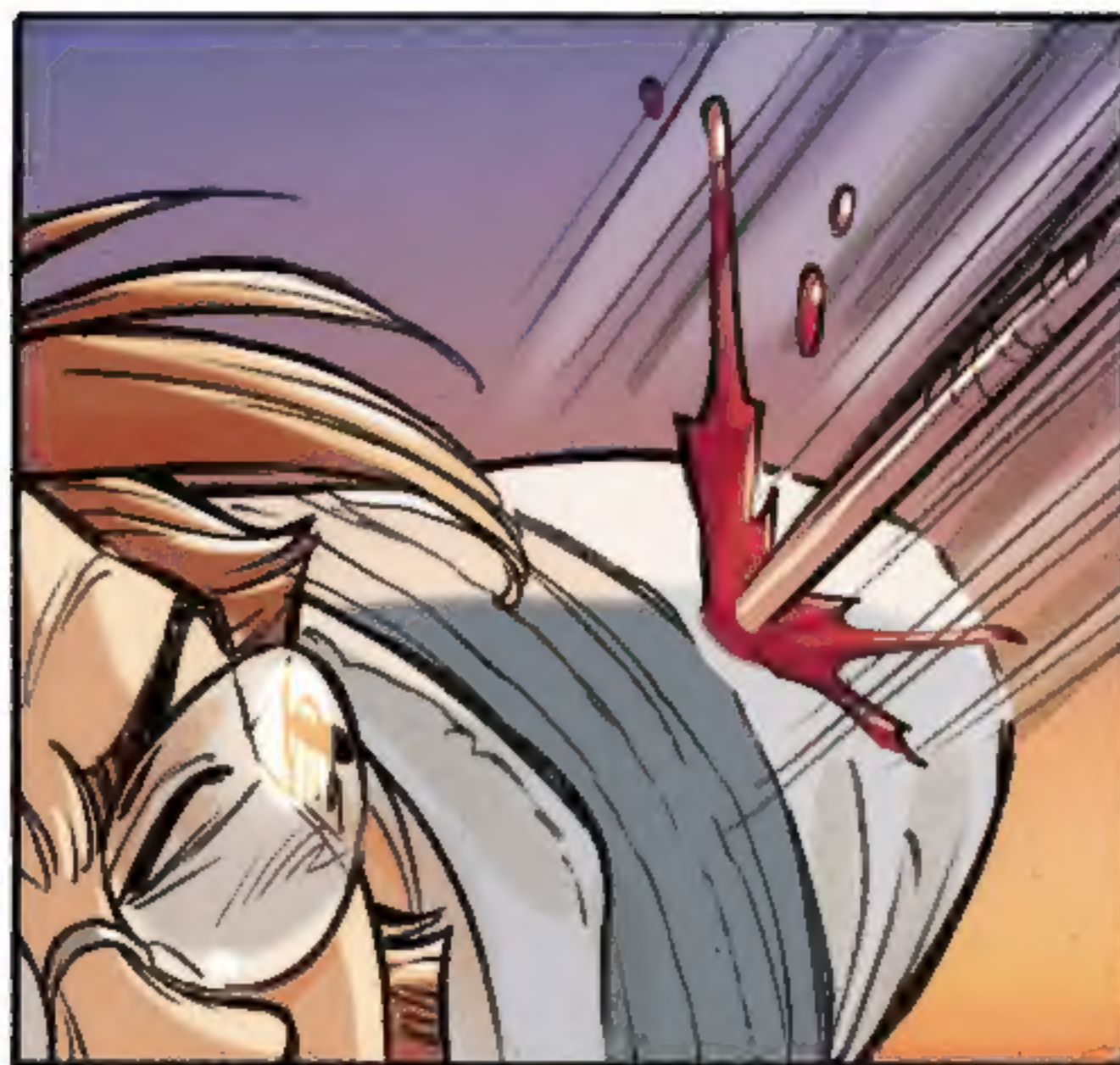
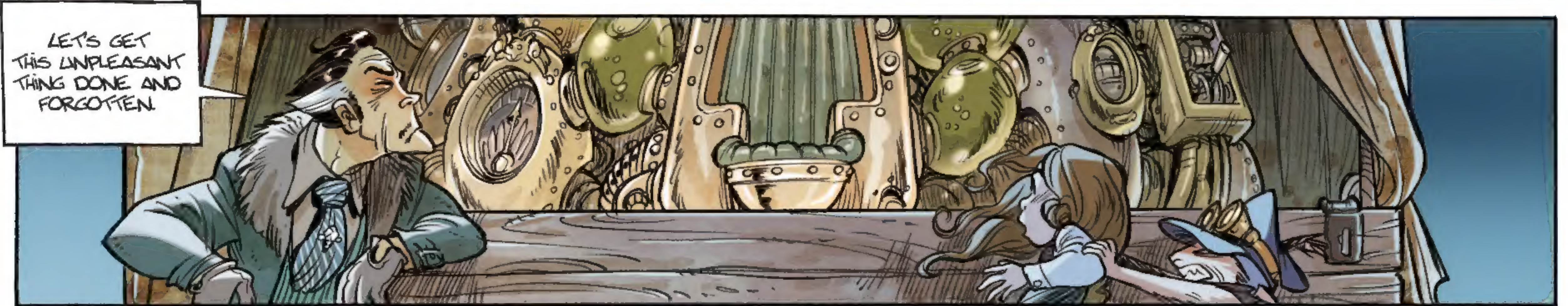
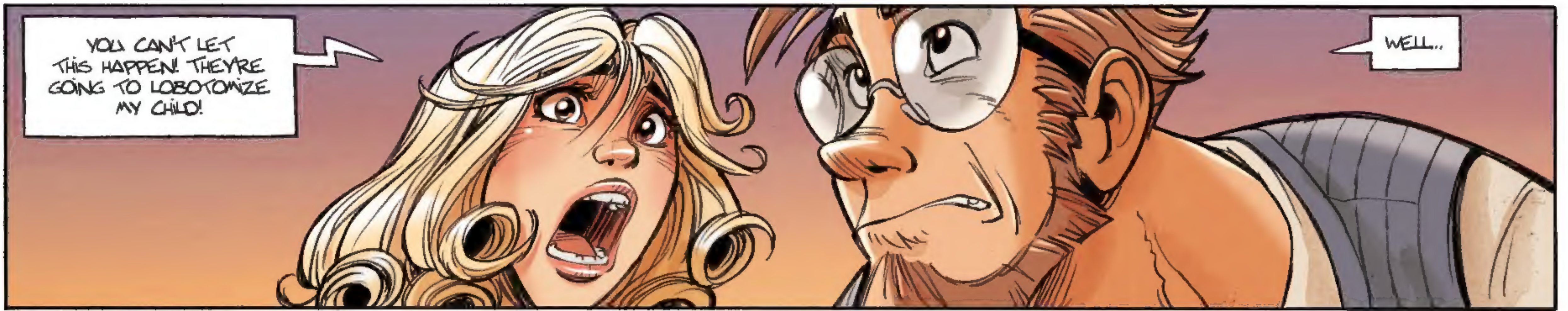


WHY ALWAYS  
BLOOD?

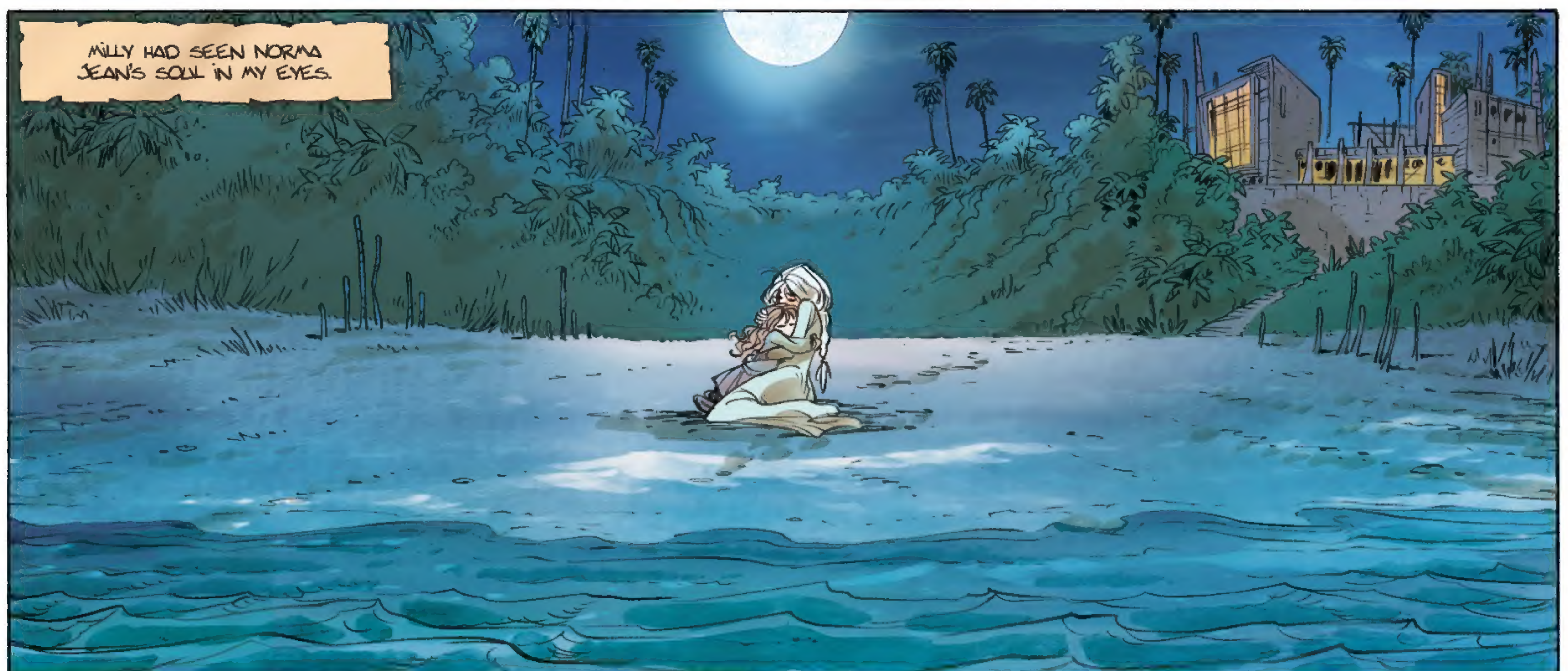
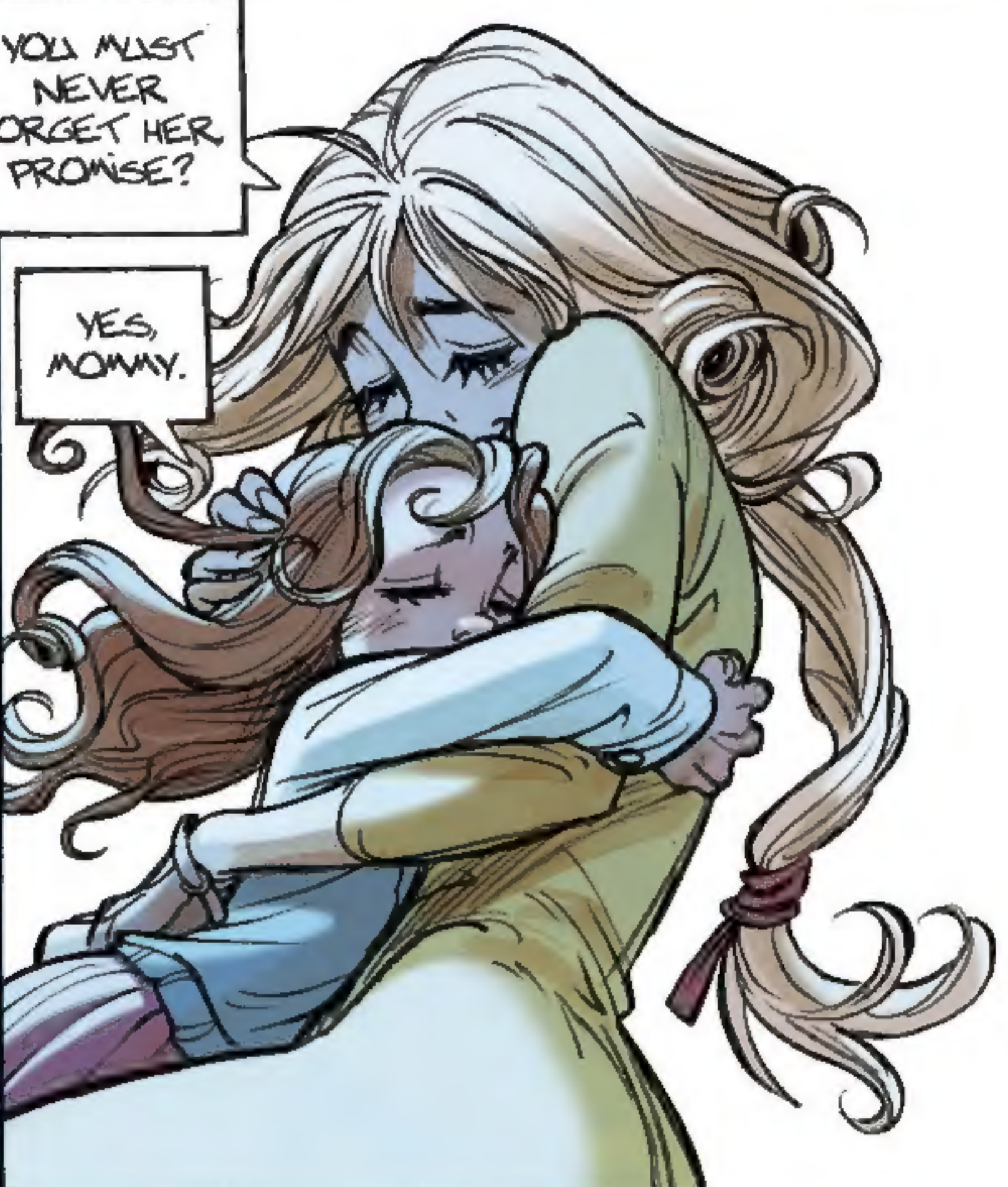
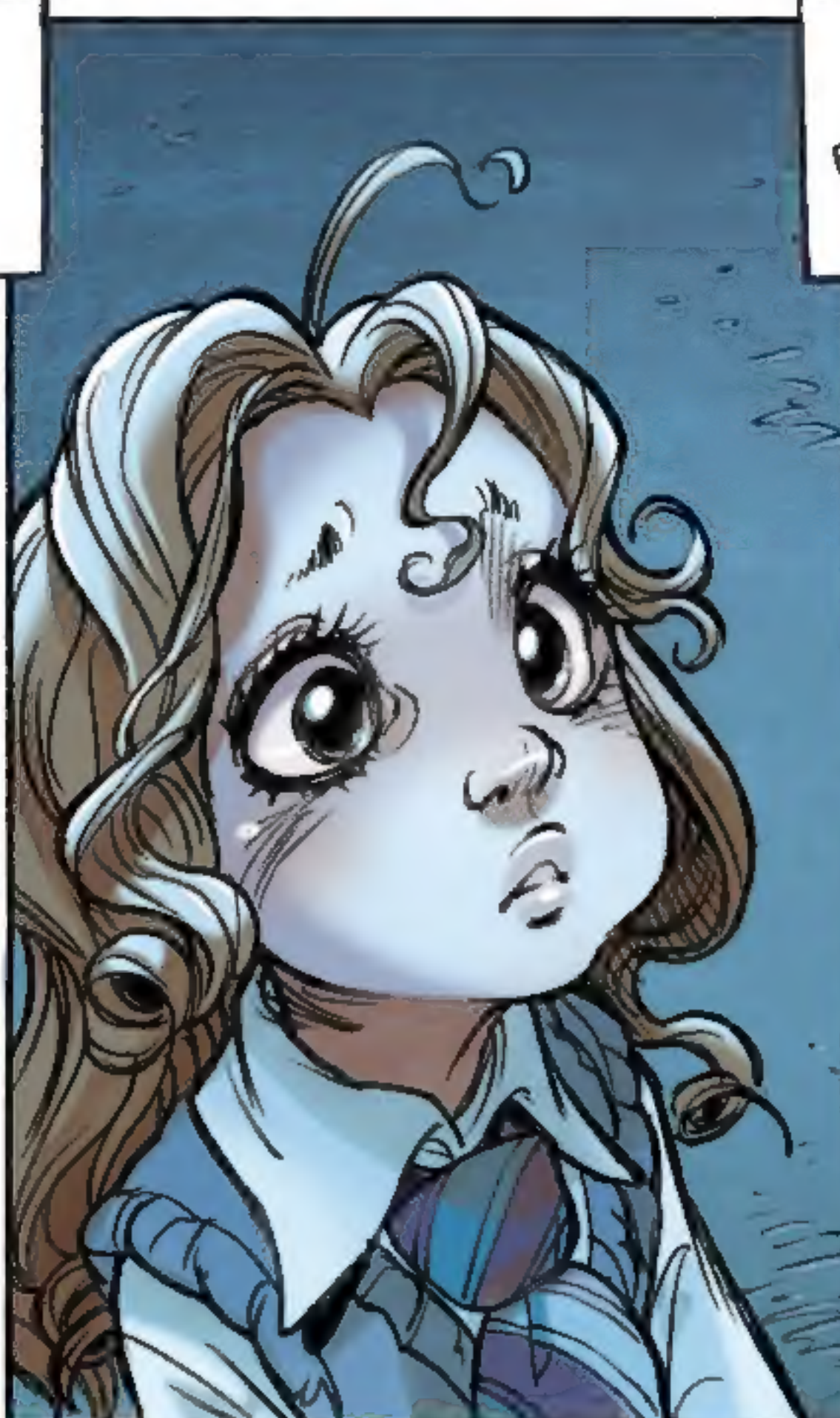
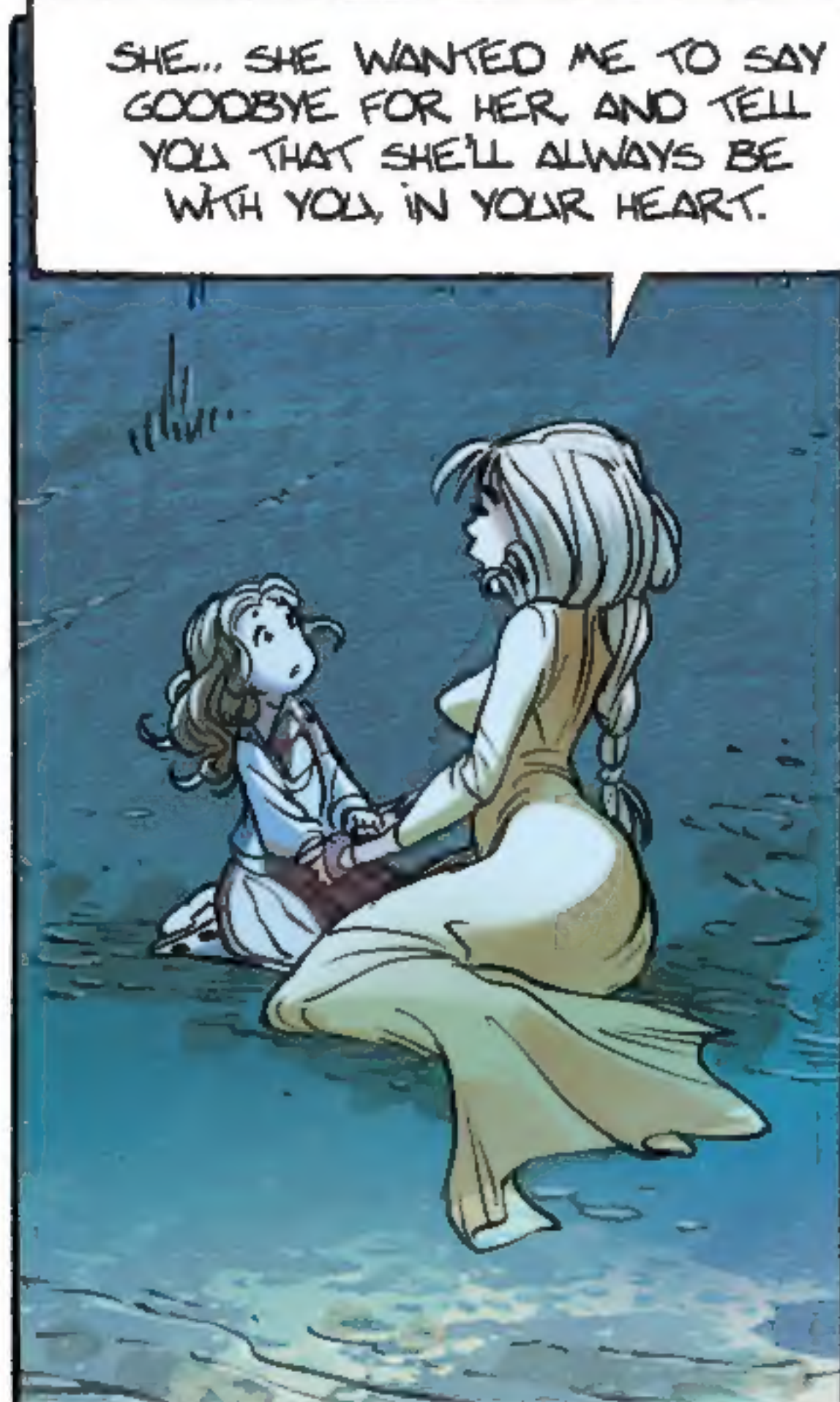
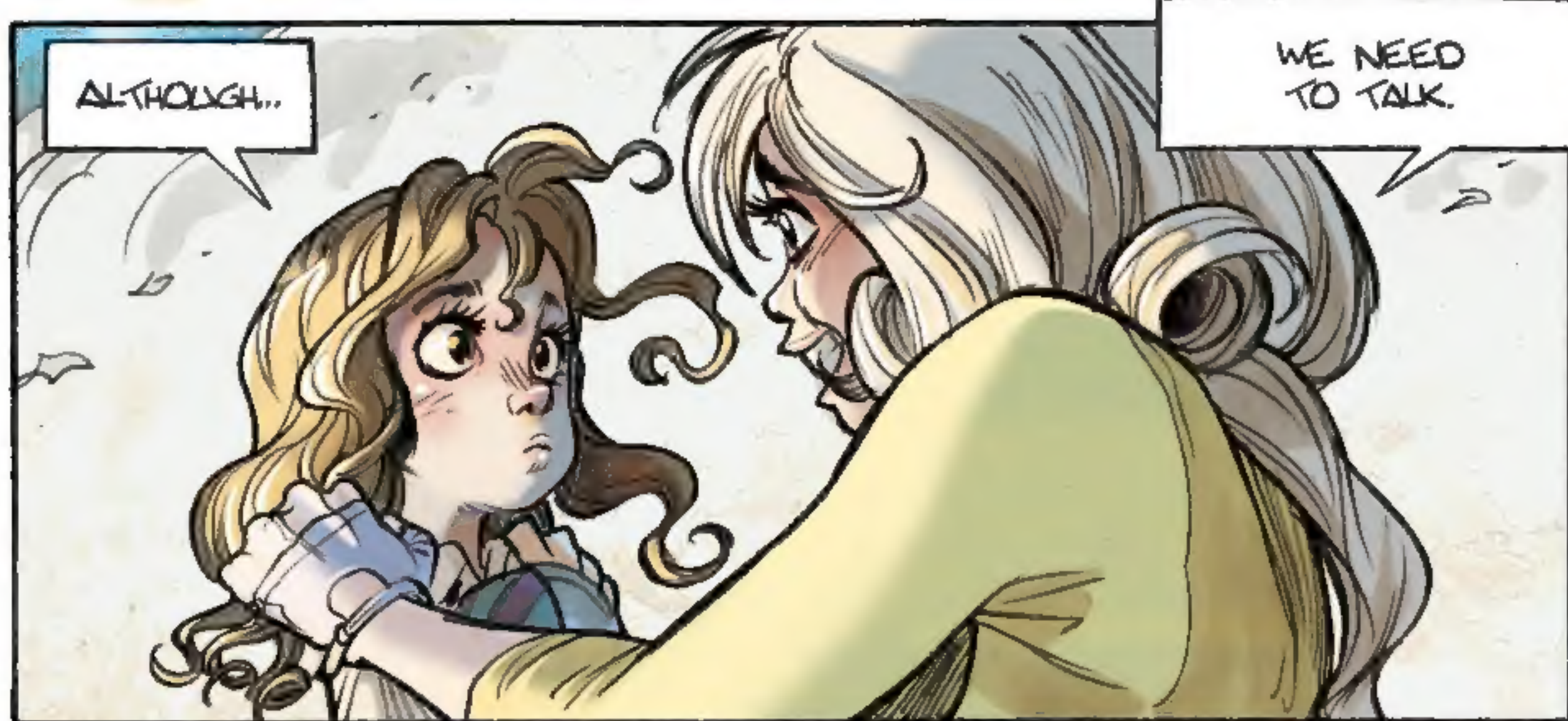
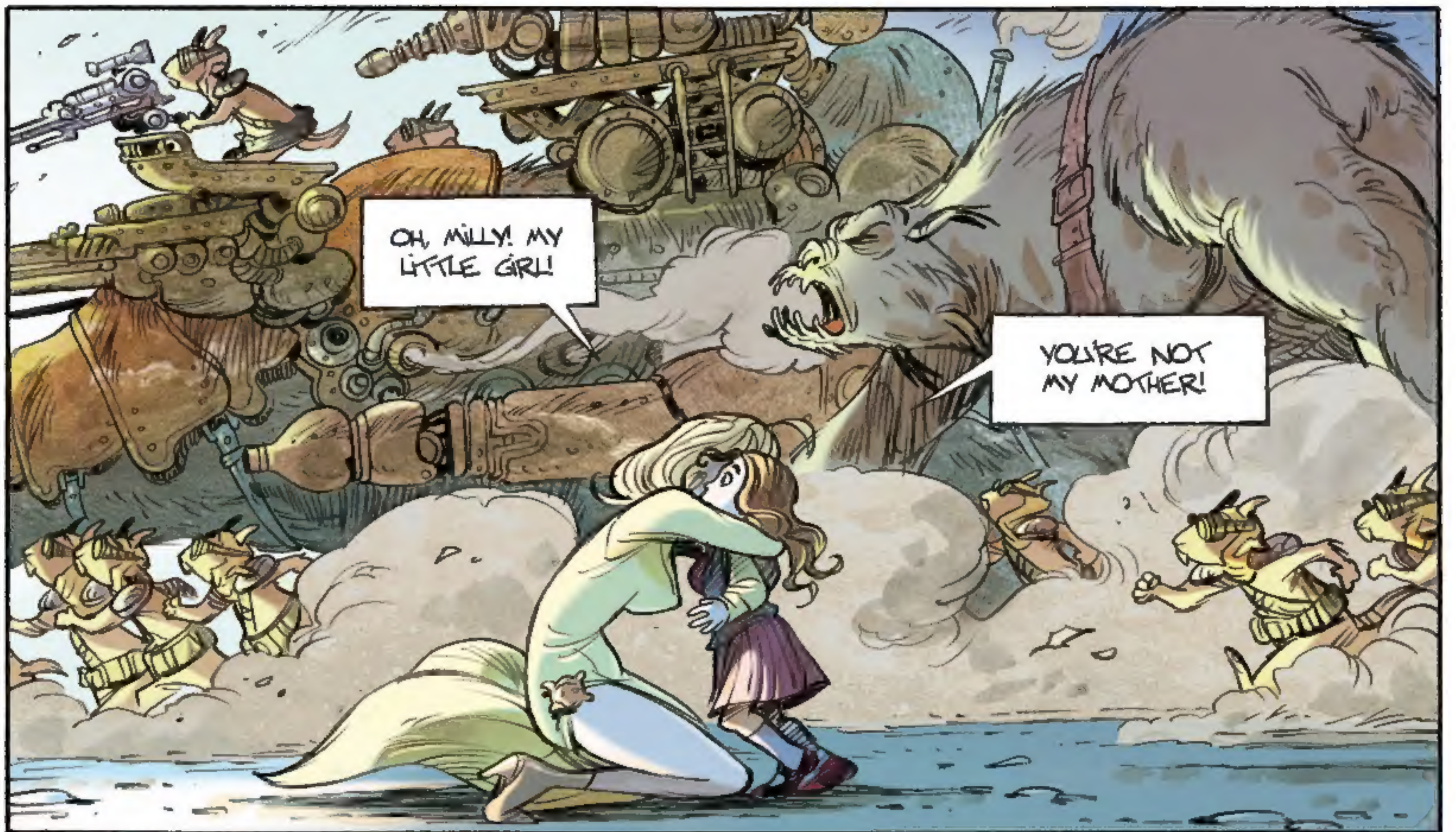






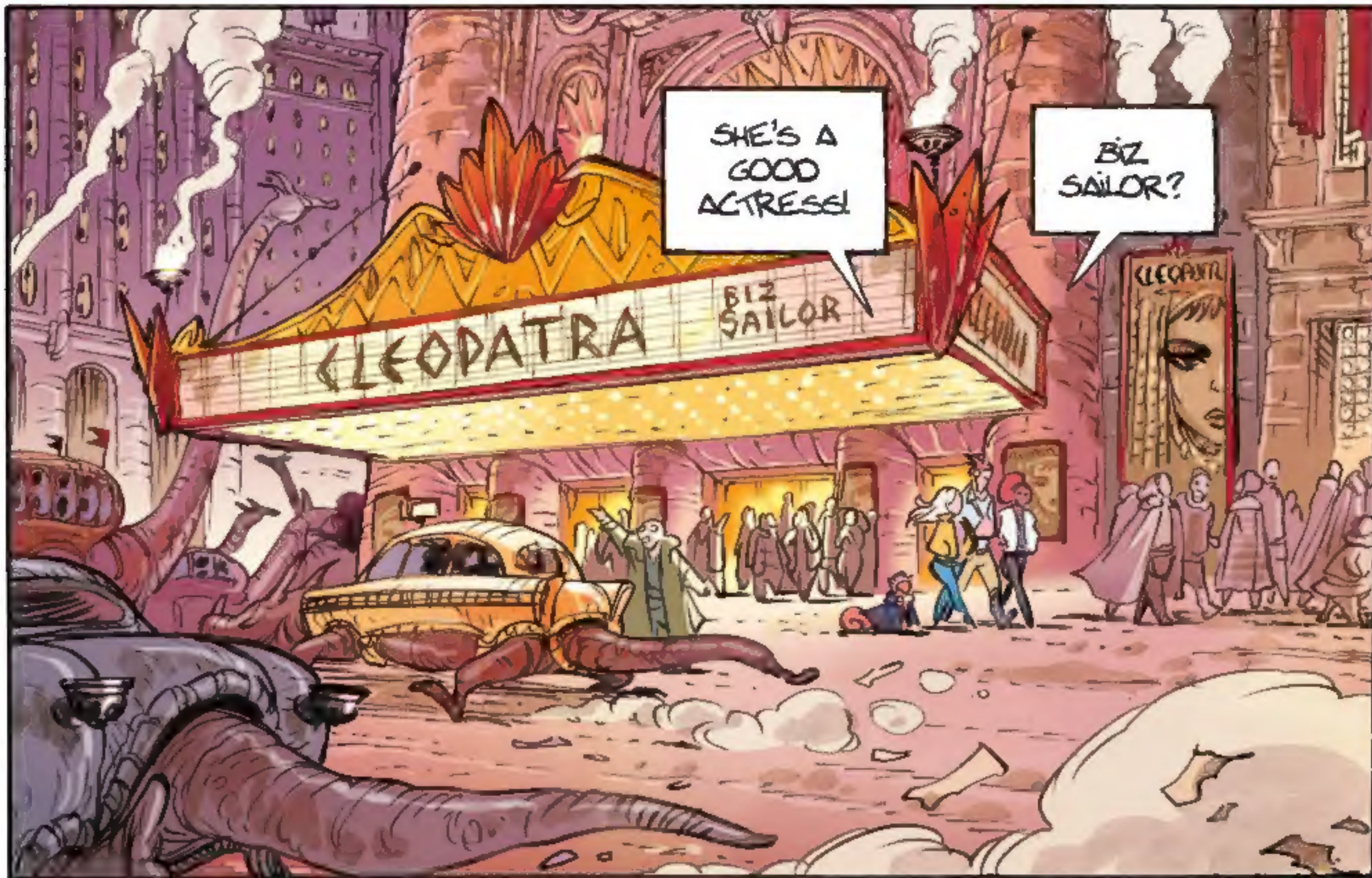








BIZ SAILOR ASKED  
TO TAKE CARE OF MILLY.  
THE KID WAS DELIGHTED.



SHE'S A  
GOOD  
ACTRESS!

BIZ  
SAILOR?



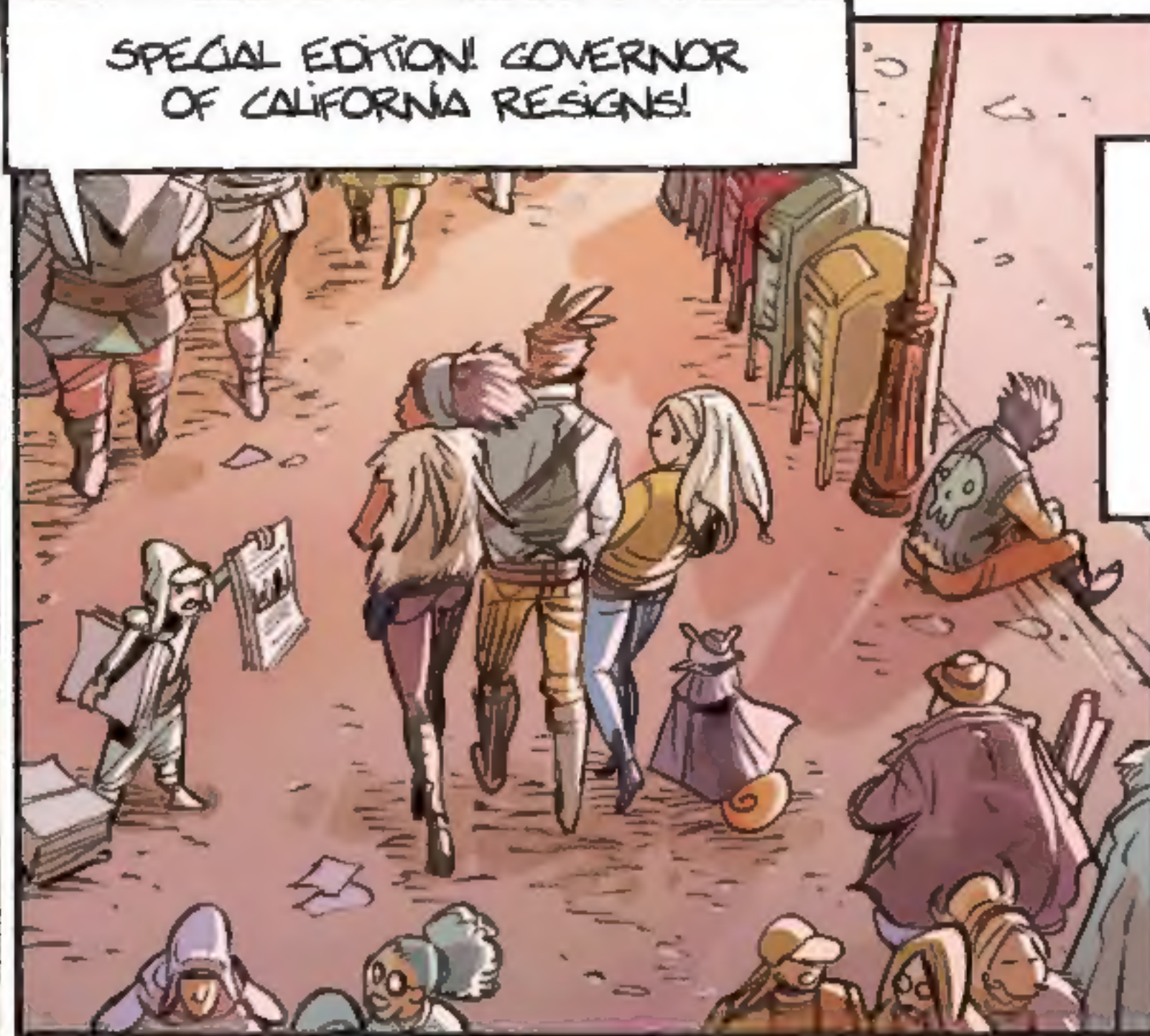
NO, MILLY! WELL, HER PART  
WASN'T VERY BIG BUT  
I SENSE A REAL TALENT!



ANYWAY, YOU'RE BACK  
WITHOUT A CONTRACT.



DON'T BE SO SURE... BIZ  
IS CONSIDERING A BIG SHOW  
ON BROADWAY, AND WE'RE  
WELL PLACED AS AGENTS.



SPECIAL EDITION! GOVERNOR  
OF CALIFORNIA RESIGNS!



I SEE HE FOLLOWED YOUR ADVICE...

THERE ARE  
SOME THINGS  
WE FRESHAINS  
DON'T JOKE  
ABOUT.



ACTUALLY,  
WE DON'T JOKE  
ABOUT ANYTHING.

TO BE  
CONTINUED...